The Man Of Galilee

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOLUME LXII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1894. NUMBER 52.

COUPON No. 8.

This Coupon, returned to us with 10 cents, is good for Part 8 of "The Man of Galilee." Write your name and address plainly. Address "Premium Department," The Blade, Toledo, O.

Poetry.

TRUST.

I can not see, with my small human sight
Why God should lead this way or that for me;
I only know He hath said: "Child, follow me;"
But I can trust.

I know not why my path should be at times
So straightly hedged, so strangely barred before;
I only know God could keep wide the door;
But I can trust.

I find no answer, often, when beset
With questions fierce and subtle on my way,
And often have but strength to faintly pray;
But I can trust.

I often wonder as with trembling hand
I cast the seed along the furrowed ground,
If ripened fruit for God will there be found;
But I can trust.

I can not know why suddenly the storm
Should rage so fiercely round me in its wrath;
But this I know, God watches all my path—
And I can trust.

I may not draw aside the mystic veil
That hides the unknown future from my sight!
Nor know if for me waits the dark or light;
But I can trust.

I have no power to look across the tide,
To see while here the land beyond the river;
But this I know, I shall be God's forever;
So I can trust.
—London Evening Magazine.

A MARKING IN LONGFELLOW.

Twelve months ago to-night her wasted hand,
Made steady by the impulse of her spirit,
Marked this sweet song that I might understand,
In after years, as fancy led me near it:
"There is no flock, however watched and tended,
But one dead lamb is there!
There is no fireside, howso'er defended,
But has one vacant chair!"

I rest the book against my brimming eyes,
While memory with eagerest persistence
Draws back the starry curtain of the skies
And leads an angel to me down the distance.
"Let us be patient! these severe afflictions
Not from the ground arise,
But oftentimes celestial benedictions
Assume this dark disguise."

They told me she was dead. They did not know—
For every evening as the twilight closes,
I hear her voice and see her bending low
Beside the window, where I keep her roses.
"There is no death! what seems so is transition;
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call death."
—James Newton Matthews, in Indianapolis Journal.

OF AN ORCHARD.

Good is an orchard, the Saint saith,
To meditate on life and death,
With a cool well, a hive of bees,
A hermit's grot below the trees.

Good is an orchard—very good,
Though one should wear no monkish hood,
Right good, when spring takes up her flute,
And good in yellowing time of fruit.

Very good in grass to lie
And see the network 'gainst the sky,
A living lace of blue and green,
And boughs that let the gold between.

The bees are types of souls that dwell,
With honey in a quiet cell;
The ripe fruit figures goldenly,
The soul's perfection in God's eye.

Prayer and praise in a country home,
Honey and fruit; a man might come
Fed on such meats to walk abraod,
And in his orchard talk with God.
—Exchange.

Our Storiette.

A Psychic Cross-Fire.

The first time I saw Bertha Wadsworth wearing the crown of a red-gold Psyche knot was at a long dining table in a cheery hotel in the Catskills. We had been seated by the head waiter at opposite ends of the table. Our eyes met in a full glance, which seemed to reveal a secret antagonism between us. Mine was critical; hers expressed distaste of me.

I was not used to disfavor from women, and it may be that I was a trifle piqued by the quality of her glance. She had little imperious ways that fascinated, while they repelled me. Her eyes seemed to wander to me without her volition. They were beautiful eyes, full of changing pansy purple tints, and she showed her annoyance when I caught the tip of her glance upon my own.

We kept up this silent eye warfare for a week. I eluded an introduction to her, and she plainly did the same by me. But one day the spell was broken by Julian Stuart. He came beaming through the main entrance, valise in hand, just as Miss Wadsworth and I met by chance in the spacious corridor, mutually uncordial. His eyes twinkled under his broad summer hat as he looked from one to the other.

"Of all things!" he exclaimed. "To meet my two particular friends here, and in company. This is indeed a surprise." The porter here took his valise.

"How do you do, Mr. Stuart?"

Miss Wadsworth's tone was steady, though cordial, as she held out her hand.

Julian grasped it and got hold of mine at the same time with his left.

"So glad to see you both. Worthington, I thought you had gone off to the scene of the Corean muddle." Again his twinkling eyes included us both with a glance, which, under the circumstances, was exasperating.

"I have muddle enough at home," I said, shortly.

"You take too much for granted," said Miss Wadsworth. "Your two friends have not the pleasure of each other's acquaintance."

"Can it be possible?" There was mockery in his tone. "Miss Wadsworth, let me present Mr. Worthington."

We bowed coolly across Julian's expansive hat-brim. He was short and stout, a comfortable, jolly fellow.

"You have fine weather up here," Julian rattled on. "I feel ravenous in this refined atmosphere. I hope the fare at this hostlery is substantial."

"It is too substantial nourishment for that occult fad of yours," Miss Wadsworth declared, laughingly. "You will get off your psychic stilts, if you stay here a while."

"Psychic stilts," he mimicked, "I like that. However, I forgive you. It isn't your fault that your sixth sense is undeveloped. You wouldn't put on airs over the blind organ grinder, because you can see what he only guesses at. Nor shall I over you."

"How very magnanimous!"

"Worthington, old fellow, you have a little faith in the unseen."

"I suppose I have," I said slowly. I had had proofs of Julian's peculiar insight. I thought it foolish to deny what I did not understand. I preferred to be credulous rather than stupid.

Julian was given a room next to mine, at his request, and a seat beside me at the table. He tried, but without success, to persuade Bertha to join us.

"What is the trouble between you two?" Julian asked in the twilight of my room the same evening. "Thoughts are things." Verily, with a vengeance. "There's a solid ramrod of antagonism between you. I had to fairly saw my way through it this morning."

"I don't know what it is," I said. "There is mutual repulsion and attraction as well. We never met before, and yet I feel as if there is some unsettled score of long standing between us. She cannot keep her eyes away from me at table—you know it isn't my conceit—and I, well sometimes I want to take hold of her and shake her soundly."

"What? With the queenly air she has! Well! Well! But you are quite sure you have never met her before?"

"Why certainly; at least, not to my knowledge."

"That is well said. Not to your conscious knowledge and yet you must have met somewhere and some time and made a pretty strong record. It has to be wrought out yet. It is illogical to call the feeling between you accident. It is the fruit of some kind of wrongdoing in the past when you and Bertha, the real man and woman, lived on this green earth in other bodies. You were not called Max Worthington, nor she Bertha Wordsworth at that time, but the ego remains the same."

I smiled at his earnestness. From the first he had taken to the doctrine of reembodiment as a duck takes to water. I had been slower to grasp it.

"Don't indulge in that idiotic grin," he said calmly. "It is not becoming in a live journalist. You are bound to ferret out the whys and wherefores of everything in earth and heaven."

"You know I'm in sympathy with your mysticism," I protested.

"In a degree you are, therefore I proceed. You have a lively double beside you. I saw him first thing when I stepped up to you this morning. He is rather taller than you are. Bertha has a hanger on too, who seems twice as imperious as she herself is. This associate wears a crown, and sweeps a long train after her. These two weired creatures keep up a continual cross-fire."

"Well," I said, "how do you interpret it?"

"I am led to think of these lines:

"'A presence, strange at once and known,
Walked with me as my guide,
The skirts of some forgotten life,
Trailed noisely at my side.'

"Now my impression is that you two upon meeting, have recognized each other, in the depths of consciousness as old acquaintances—lovers probably. In some unknown and unknowable way you have each been able to project from the interior being the forms you wore, in the flesh, when you conducted yourselves in such a manner as to generate the antagonism which holds up to date."

"There may be something in your theory," I said.

"I come in somewhere in relation," Julian proceeded. "Between you a new comrade has been evoked for me. He is beside me at this moment. His gaze seems to be toward the stars."

"I should say you were an astrologer," I ventured.

"Why, it does seem like it," he returned. "What a happy inspiration of yours. I cannot see for myself as I can for others."

"Bertha looks like me—born to the purple," he said. "And you, Worthington, you are a lordly looking fellow enough."

"She was, at least," he returned.

We sat talking until nearly midnight on occult mysteries. The room was floored with moonlight. The cool rarified air which came in through the open window was favorable to clear thinking.

"We might become the equals of the Himalayan adepts if we stayed in this mountain region long enough," Julian said.

"I believe you was my rejoinder. The mystical seemed very real to me that night.

I remained in my chair after he had gone to his room, thinking, until I became lapped in mystery. The checkered moonlight on the carpet looked weired and unearthly. The door opened. I was alert in an instant. A white figure came in trailing noiseless draperies. It was Miss Wadsworth. I barely repressed an exclamation. She walked directly into the expanse of moonlight and stood there. Her eyes were wide open, and I saw that she was in the somnambulistic state. She veered around and went to the clothes closet, fingered over a summer coat and vest of mine; then came over where I sat and stood beside me. While I wondered what was coming, she drew her hand and gave me a smart box on the ear. When I moved my head in mute protest she followed it up by another on the other ear.

I felt angry. Bearded in my den, I longed to retaliate, when on the instant she threw both arms around my neck with warm, passionate intensity. My anger seemed to dissolve on the instant, but I had the presence of mind not to return the caress and awaken her. She unloosed her arms in a moment and glided from the room.

I was in a tremor lest she should be seen, either at her entrance or exit.

Once in bed, I pondered for some time over the exhibition of conflicting feelings to which she had just treated me.

In my dreams I seemed to pass through a succession of arched gateways, which stretched ahead of me an interminable distance, each marble arch loftier than the last. I came out into a closely built section of a city, where the upper stories of buildings projected over the stoops below. I wandered through narrow streets, seeking, as it seemed, a man to read the portent of the stars for me. When found, his deep eyes had in them a reminder of Julian.

By the strange transition of dreams I found myself in a lofty room, kneeling at the feet of a royally majestic woman. She tantalized me beyond endurance with her coquetries. I caught her hand and kissed it passionately. She drew it away and laughed in my face. I persisted in my suit. She swept from the room. I heard her mocking laugh floating back. I clenched my fingers in my palms. I gnawed my long pointed beard in angry desperation.

I told Julian of the dream and mentioned the midnight visit—with some hesitation—because it was a link in the chain.

"A box on the ear," he repeated. "I suppose you know of one imperious queen who could salute her favorites in that fashion. Was there anything more?" he asked.

I mentioned the caress, with schoolboy shame-facedness, I suspect. But Julian was occupied with the deeper aspects of the case.

The next morning I stole a rather conscious glance at Miss Wadsworth, as though I had been the aggressor. To my surprise she met me with a bright smile. Evidently the last night's performance had turned away some hidden barrier. There was no gossip in the wind. It appeared she had not been spied upon and compromised.

She began forthwith to train her guns upon me. She veiled her imperious will in soft blandishments and lured me to her side. It was pleasant to be thus allured, but I had myself well in hand. My will was the stronger. Sometimes I felt a savage desire to make her suffer. At others her sumptuous beauty completely captivated me.

Then Pearl Foster, my friend and comrade in literary work, dawned upon the hotel. She was spirituelle and charming, but it had never occurred to either of us, I think, that we could be lovers. I thought Bertha showed a disposition to snuff out Pearl. Here was my opportunity. I devoted myself to Miss Foster, with her connivance. She was always ready for good-natured mischief. If Bertha felt chagrin she concealed it superbly.

"What is this role you are playing?" Julian asked.

"I don't know. I am possessed to cut her to the quick, and yet—yet—"

"You are not in love with her?"

"I cannot tell that myself."

Meantime Bertha took a fancy to her rival. She invited Pearl to her room to see her collection of impaled butterflies. They sang songs together with voices blending in harmony. Bertha gained a strange ascendancy over my little friend. I did not half like it. I began to pay equal attention to both of them. We took long rambles together. We made a trio on the balcony evenings, Julian joining us at intervals, though he thought best to keep somewhat aloof when we were in company.

"She is beautiful, she is wonderful!" Pearl said one day.

I could not join in her enthusiasm. But Julian and I held our secret sessions. One evening, after we had compared notes, I left his room to go to my own, about 11 o'clock. As I stepped into the wide, pale-lighted hall I saw Pearl in a loose white gown and unbound hair flitting across to the door of Bertha's room. It opened and closed behind her.

My light was burning. I sat down in a chair to ponder.

There was commotion in the hotel next day. One of the guests, a friend of Miss Wadsworth, by the way, had missed a diamond breast pin from her jewel case. It was only the day before she had shown it to Bertha and Pearl, they having made a call at her room. The loser, Mrs. Clarke, was rather louder in her complaint than good taste warranted, and she was seconded by Bertha, who appealed to Pearl sweetly:

"It is too bad. And I recall now how much you admired the pin."

"Yes," Pearl assented; "I thought it was exquisite."

At first suspicion was directed toward the chambermaids, though the manager declared stoutly he could vouch for their honesty. In fact, we had all been primitive and unsuspicious enough to sleep with our doors unlocked, because, as we often said, we felt like one family.

I thought there was a curious look in Pearl's eyes while the matter was being discussed. She volunteered no remark, however.

"Come," I said to Julian, who accompanied me to my room after breakfast to borrow a magazine; "your sixth sense ought to detect the thief."

"If I am on the right track," he said, "Bertha is at the bottom of——"

He was interrupted by voices in the hall. I threw the door open. In an excited group, among whom were Bertha, Pearl and the housekeeper, a pretty chambermaid stood holding up the diamond pin. Its lights seemed to pale before the vivid flashes of her eyes.

"I found it under Miss Foster's pillow, she was saying. She was a village schoolteacher when in her right estate. "People should be careful how they accuse others of theft."

She looked properly resentful, and her anger was becoming. Pearl seemed dazed, and her head drooped.

"If you don't believe me," pursued the girl, "ask Miss Wadsworth. She saw me when I found it."

Bertha, on being appealed to by the manager, confirmed the statement with a show of reluctance.

"You may tell what you saw," said the manager to a shrinking bell boy.

"I only seen," said the boy, with a gulp, "I only seen Miss Foster come slow like out o' Mis' Wadsworth's room and go into Mis' Clarke's room about 12 last night."

Julian gave me a nudge. "She has been hypnotized by Bertha," he whispered.

"Upon my word, I believe you," I returned. I felt that my hour had come. A mighty strength seemed to be surging through me. With Julian at my back I felt I could conquer. With my eyes upon Bertha I advanced to the agitated group. I compelled her eyes to look into mine.

"Your hypnotic experiment with Pearl was a complete success, wasn't it?"

That surprised her off guard. Her color rose; she showed confusion. Every eye was turned upon her. I felt sure of my ground.

"You commanded her to go noiselessly into Mrs. Clarke's room, take the pin from the case and put it under her pillow."

"Why, how—how did you know it?" she stammered.

"I have made such things a study," I returned.

There was an indignant murmur around, in the midst of which Bertha stood, collapsed and humiliated. My will had dominated hers completely in a legitimate way, quite different from the baleful spell she had thrown upon Pearl.

"I suspect I have paid off that old score," I told Julian that night. "Besides, Miss Wadsworth has lost all her attraction for me since I have proved her malicious soul."

"Yes, your double is dissolving," he said. "I believe I am on the track of your long ago identity and hers. You know the imperious queen—who was very much a woman—who beheaded Mary of Scotland and boxed her ears of——"

"Essex?" I finished. "Well, I always thought Elizabeth's lovers ought to have a chance to retaliate. You think the box on the ear was a duplicate of—"

"Oh, you may have been Leicester, or some other favorite," he interposed. "Miss Foster belongs—but I can't trace her yet, unless she was Mary, Queen of Scots."

"And you, by my dream, was an astrologer," I said cheerfully.

"Mayhap," he assented. "Well, she's played her last tune upon your heartstrings."

HOW TO HANDLE A REVOLVER.

Some Good Points Given to Women by an Expert in Pistol Practice.

Ability to handle a revolver fearlessly yet safely is possessed by very few men. Women are almost entirely ignorant, and for their benefit the New York Press recently obtained from a noted pistol shot some hints which will enable a woman to defend herself understandingly should occasion arise. According to this authority the body must be balanced equally on each foot (even if your burglar escapes meanwhile) slightly facing the target and the arm held perfectly straight out. The arm should never be bent. The hand grasps the revolver high on the butt, with the thumb well around to the inside and straight, and the trigger finger entirely free. This throws the work of holding the revolver wholly on the outer fingers. The object of this position of the hand is to get the barrel in exact line with the arm when extended, thus bringing the target, the sight and the eye in one line. This position also minimizes the effect of trembling and wabbling of the arm. The weapon being properly aimed, it should be held there, and the trigger very gently and steadily pressed. The mind should forget the possibility of an explosion, and the whole attention devoted to holding the sights of the revolver in exactly the proper position on the target. Above all things should the shooter keep up a steady pressure with the trigger finger, and on no account yield to the temptation to add just a little more force suddenly. The technical terms expressing these qualifications are "good holder" and "good trigger pull." There are individuals who cannot put three bricks in line on a table. Such can never learn to shoot. Further, the sight of a pistol may send the cold shivers down your back. In this case, also, you will have something to overcome before you can become an expert shot.

CORRECT POSITION FOR SHOOTING.

CONFIDENCE.

Though the Ship Might Go Down With All On Board.

The vessel was a wreck.

The wind howled and lashed the waves into foam whenever the latter were not busy rolling mountain high, says the Detroit Tribune.

"Darling, fear not."

The youth drew his beloved yet closer and waited for death.

"I am not afraid," she answered, looking into his face with sublime trust. "What is there for me to fear? My hair curls naturally."

The rain-laden tempest beat in vain upon her brow, and the chill, salt spray of ocean broke likewise unavailingly over her bangs.

A Modern Author.

We give below a few "gems," culled from the works of Ponson du Terrail:

"Her hand was cold, like that of a serpent."

"The Countess was about to reply when a door opened and closed her mouth."

"'Ha! ha!' he exclaimed in Portuguese."

"The Colonel paced backward and forward, with his hands behind his back, reading the newspaper."

"At this sight the negro's face grew dreadfully pale."

"The man was dressed in a velvet jacket, and in pants of the same color."—Le Figaro.

A Sufficient Cause.

The gentleman from Boston had gone to Kansas to grow up with the country, but somehow he left there quite suddenly. A Kansan in St. Louis was talking to a man there about the Bostonian's departure.

"We run him clean out of the state," said the Kansan.

"What was that for?"

"We had good reason to. He ought to be thankful we didn't hang him."

"What did he do?"

"Well, we had one of the biggest cyclones of the season just after he come and he spoke of it as the 'wynd'."

Libelous.

"Keep that physician in attendance on our family!" exclaimed Mrs. Parvie New, "Never!"

"Has he killed anybody?"

"No. But he had the impertinence to say that Mr. New's blood was impoverished."—Washington Star.

A Large Omission.

Learned Doctor—Now this measurement, showing the relative strength of the two great pugilists, is very carefully prepared—

Critic—There seems to be something wrong—

Learned Doctor—N—no—er—why, bless my soul! I forgot to give the mouth expansion.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

COSTUMES FOR PORTRAITS.

Quaint and Pretty Dress of the Louis XVI Period.

One of the quaintest costumes of the last century is illustrated here. It belongs to the period of Louis XVI, and is in both phrases presented a bewitching combination of silk and gauze. The

hat in the first drawing, preposterous as its height seems, is piquantly becoming. There could hardly be a more picturesque costume for a family portrait, one which should be a charming picture as well as a faithful representa-

tion of a handsome women. The second drawing shows another and equally becoming hat, while the litte silk mantilla gives another dainty effect.—New York Tribune.

THE ENGLISH MAID OF HONOR.

A Tiresome Office Which Young Peeresses Eagerly Take.

The English Queen has no difficulty in supplying vacancies in the ranks of the young women whom she selects to be her companions. They are always the daughters of peers, who, if not themselves connected with the royal household, are personal friends of the Queen. A letter is sent to the parents of the young woman selected, requesting the favor of her attendance at court, and the request is never refused. The social cachet is absolute, the salary is $1,500 a year, and, although existence is dull in court circles, it is endurable in the light of its ulterior advantages.

When an Honorable Miss or Lady Somebody arrives for her first "wait," she receives at once her badge as maid of honor. This is a miniature picture of the Queen set in brilliants, which she wears hung from a ribbon. Her duties are not severe—there would be less ennui, probably, if there were more to do—and consist chiefly in being on hand if wanted. Just before the dinner hour the maid of honor in waiting stands in the corridor outside the Queen's private apartments to receive her as she comes out. She carries a bouquet, which, on entering the dining room, she lays beside the Queen's plate. Her place at this meal is next to the Queen's right hand, unless royal guests are present, when she is differently placed.

After dinner, unless otherwise commanded, she retires to her own pretty apartments, but must be in readiness to answer a summons at any moment to go to the drawing room to read, sing, play the piano or take a hand at cards. The Queen, by the way, is fond of cards, and a small stake is always played for. Nor will the Queen touch any but freshly coined money; so such members of the household as play with her have to be provided with coin that has never been in circulation.

The maid of honor usually makes a brilliant marriage, and the Queen sends her, for a wedding present, an India shawl out of the perennial stock.—Philadelphia Times.

The Lady, the Corpse, and Bow-Wow

The other day a lady shipped her husband's remains and a dog over the Central, says an exchange. At Albany she appeared at the door of the baggage car to see how they were getting along.

"How does he seem to be doing?" she asked with a sniff.

"Who, the corpse?" inquired the baggage master, kindly.

"No, the dog."

"Oh, he's comfortable," replied the baggage-man.

"Anybody been sitting down on him?"

"Who, the dog?"

"No, the corpse."

"Certainly not," answered the baggage man.

"Does it seem cold enough in here for him?"

"For who, the corpse?"

"No, the dog."

"I think so," grinned the baggage master.

"Does the jolting appear to affect him any?"

"Affect who, the dog?"

"No, the corpse."

"I don't believe it does."

"You'll keep an eye on him, won't you?" she asked, wiping a tear away.

"On who, the corpse?"

"No, the dog."

And having secured the baggage man's promise, she went back to her coach apparently contented.

Modern Woman Defined.

The editor of the Gentlewoman having invited his readers to give an epigrammatic definition of the new woman, publishes the result as follows: She is variously described, as:

"A fresh darn on the original Blue Stocking."

"The old maid trying to be the young man."

"Sex of one and half a dozen of the other."

"A creature of opinions decided and skirts divided."

"One who has ceased to be a lady and has not yet attained to be a gentleman."

"The unsexed section of the sex."

"Man's newest and best reason for remaining single."

"Madam becoming Adam."

"A fast-sailing craft sailing near the wind and carrying no ballast."

"An old dish with new seasoning."

"Mannishness minus manliness."

The first definition received the prize.

Proof of Prosperity.

Flypps—The landlord of the Hy Price house is making stacks of money as sure as anything.

Flopps—Have you any particular reason for thinking so?

Flypps—Particular reason? Great Scott! Isn't he boarding at his own hotel?—Buffalo Courier.

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U. S. A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER X.

A few days later I had made the necessary preparations at the office for a two weeks' absence, and immediately started South. My first stop was at Harper's, a small station some three miles from the entrance to the valley, and the junction with Wayne's new line of railroad to Eden City. But when I attempted to buy a ticket for that point I was told that there were none on sale, and unless I had a pass I could not enter the valley unless I intended to remain as a resident, and only then by going through regular formalities.

A blank was placed before me, and I hastily looked it over. It contained an outline for what might become a pretty complete history of a man, and a declaration of his prominent hopes and aspirations, at least in the present world, besides. At the end was a pledge of secrecy which would be binding upon the applicant, if he should be admitted, until the ban should be removed by Mr. Morrison himself.

"I hardly think that I care to sign this," I said pushing the blank from me. "I am neither a laboring man in search of a job, a tramp in search of a home, or a lunatic in search of an asylum. Is this the only way in which a man can get into the valley?"

"It is the only way, except by Mr. Morrison's express invitation," the young man said. "Are you acquainted with Mr. Morrison? He sometimes admits his friends. If you are one I will telephone him for you."

"Well, yes. But I guess that I will not bother him just now," I answered. "I am out for a few days' hunting and may stop before I leave this part of the country. When does the next train pass here, going back?"

"In three hours."

"I suppose there is no harm in taking a stroll toward the valley while I am waiting. My baggage will be all right here until I call for it, I presume? What is there to prevent me from going into the valley anyway? The way was clear enough the last time I was here."

"I think that you will find a fence this time, that it will be rather difficult to scale," the young man said.

"If that is all, I will soon be in," I thought as I thanked the gentlemanly young fellow for his information and turned away.

I took my gun with me to give color to my story of being an ordinary hunter without any felonious intent. There was scarcely a square rod of the country that I was not already familiar with, and instead of taking the direct road to the valley, I turned into a cartpath that would bring me to it in a less direct way.

After a two-mile tramp I reached the fence of which the young man had spoken. I was a very substantial fence, and was at least twelve feet high. The trees that could in any way assist one in climbing to the top of it had been cleared away, and there was evidently very little use to think of scaling it.

I walked along the line of this fence for quite a little ways in the hope of finding some weak point in it, but none appeared. At length I became conscious of being intently regarded by one who appeared to be a hunter like myself. I resolved at once to see what information I could get out of the man. Possibly I could even make an accomplice of him, and get his help in climbing to the top of the fence. For the rest I could depend on the force of gravity and my own agility.

"Hello!" I exclaimed as I came nearer. "What kind of an arrangement have we got here? Are your cattle so wild in this part of the country that it takes a ten-foot board fence to keep them within bounds?"

"Some of them be," the man answered, testily. "We'uns have some strange things about yere."

"I should say that this fence was strange enough, but what other strange things do you have?"

"Sometimes we find people who do not seem to fairly sense what a fence is for," he said, looking me over in a very suspicious way.

"Oh, ho!" I exclaimed suddenly realizing that this was doubtless one of Wayne's watch dogs. "What is it that you are hunting, anyway? You seem to be more concerned about this fence than anything else just now."

"Maybe I am, but down yere we try to look out for our neighbors' interests when we happen to be about, and can just as well as not," the man said, returning to his cue. "You won't find any game on the far side of yonder fence, I reckon."

"Are there any more unselfish hunters like yourself along this way?" I asked.

"Maybe you'll find one or two if you go far enough."

There was evidently no use in pursuing my investigations any further in this direction and after a little friendly chaff with this very disinterested hunter, I left him and returned to the station, somewhat baffled, but by no means discouraged.

I took the next train for a flag station near the head of the valley, and from that point made reconnoissances in either direction. But it was quite evident that I was not to get into the valley in this way without more trouble and climbing than I cared to undertake at the time. I had thought of trying to elude the guards and scaling the mountains by moonlight, but the prospect was not by any means an encouraging one. The farther I went the thicker the guards became, and I soon had reason to suspect that I was a marked man in the neighborhood. But I made one very important discovery, I fancied. That was the river, or at least the center of the channel, seemed to be open. I quickly resolved that my next effort would be along that line of attack.

Walking back to the station which I had left I mounted the first freight train that came along and rode to a little town some five miles above the upper entrance to the valley. It was the point from which Wayne and I had made our start two years before. I was measurably well acquainted with my surroundings.

I found that there were no boats for rent in the place, but I finally succeeded bargaining for the purchase of a dilapidated one at a rather exorbitant price. As the man put the money into his pocket he made some suggestive remark about the unsatisfactory nature of the fishing in the neighborhood of Pleasant Valley, the old name for Wayne's new paradise, but I paid but little attention to it. When one has definitely decided upon a course of action advice and warning of any kind is apt to be taken at a discount. But still it creates a feeling of uncertainty that is unpleasant.

I left orders with the hotel keeper to have me called at 1 o'clock. I had calculated that a two hours' pull with the current would easily bring me to Eden Valley before daybreak, and doubtless at that dim and misty hour of the morning the vigilance of Wayne's watch dogs would be somewhat relaxed.

I was upon the river before 2 o'clock, floating with the current and using my oars vigorously wherever the starlight showed me that the way was clear. The frogs and the tree-toads, and now and then a bat, seemed to be my only companions abroad at that sadly neglected hour of the day, but as I was care free and happy, barring the faint suspicion that I might, after all, be making a fool of myself, I was not inclined to be either lonely or timorous.

A mile or more above the valley I struck Wayne's first line of defense. It was a very closely built barb wire fence, stretching from one side of the river to the other. Upon one side of the channel was a sign board which contained the usual warning to trespassers, as I learned by a liberal use of matches. But as the greatest ambition of my life just at that time was to be a successful trespasser, I did not let that trouble me greatly. The fence was a far more troublesome deterrent than my fears, but at the expense of much trouble and some vexatious rents in my raiment, I succeeded in getting myself and my boat through it.

I was a little later than I had expected to be in reaching the line of Wayne's high board fence, but as the channel of the river was open and I could see no one anywhere about to dispute my passage I concluded that I was quite early enough for my purposes. I was a little suspicious, however, of what might be upon the other side of the fence where it came down into the water upon either side of the channel, and this fear doubtless lent a little extra energy to my strokes as I came near to the boundary line.

There was not the sign of an obstruction that I could see as I drew near, and that made what happened to me the more inexplicable. In the twinkling of an eye the boat struck some solid substance, and immediately I lay sprawling in the bottom, while the water rushed in upon me in a torrent from the stern. Scrambling to my feet to right the boat before it should be swamped entirely, I looked behind me to see what it was that I had run into. In some inconceivable way a great, dripping board fence some ten or twelve feet high had arisen from the water, and even as I looked it assumed a perpendular position and dropped into its place. The wooden barrier was now complete and I was upon the outer side of it!

Next to the surprise of being plunged without warning into some unfortunate predicament, is the deep disgrace of being caught in it. I looked hastily about to see if there had been any spectators for this misadventure of mine, but I saw no one. It was only then that I lifted my clenced fist toward my inanimate antagonist and addressed to it words that were not classical, however forcible they might have been.

The water trickling down by backbone and swashing against my ankles recalled me to some of my lesser discomforts, and I angrily turned the boat toward the nearest bank. I noticed then for the first time a sort of cabin or sentry box among the trees, and as I sat trying to wring the water out of my stockings and such portion of my vestment as I could easily reach, a man came out of it and came down to where I was sitting.

There was not even a smile upon his face as he contemplated me, but I was very sure that he knew as much about the matter as I did. "Did you meet with an accident, sir?" he said.

"Meet with an accident, confound you!" I exclaimed. "It looks something like it, doesn't it? What do you mean by fishing your old gate up out of the water just as I was ready to strike it? If you were going to spring a gate on me in that way, why didn't you do it when I was two or three rods away?"

"I had nothing to do with raising the water gate, my friend, if that is what you mean," the man said. "You did that yourself."

"That is a likely story!" I exclaimed. "Do you think that I would set up a ten foot board fence in front of myself and then plunge into it with all my might?"

"I mean that your boat struck the guard line, and that that raised the gate. If you hadn't been in quite so much of a hurry it would have gotten into position before you struck it. If you try it again I advise you to go slow."

"Go slow? Confound you, don't you think that I will go slow before I try the thing again? What time does the next train pass here for Harper's?"

"There will be a freight along in the course of an hour or so. The passenger passes at 8:30."

I busied myself with tying my shoes and getting my traps together, and then I started off with scant ceremony. I was angry at the fellow for the matter of fact way in which he was taking the thing. If he had laughed outright I suppose I should have forgiven him far more quickly.

"What shall I do with your boat?" he called after me when he saw that I was really going.

"I don't care what in thunder you do with it," I exclaimed. "Smash it up for kindling wood for all I care. It is bought and paid for."

My friend of the sober countenance followed me as far as his shanty, and disappeared within. Five seconds later I heard an explosion. Nature had proven too much for the fellow's ostentatious self control.

I looked about me for some means of working off my pent up feelings. Cobble stones were plenty in the neighborhood, and seizing one I hurled it against the shanty with all my might. It struck one of the shutters, and shutter, window and all went crashing into the cabin. Then I turned and went on, unmindful of the fellow's imprecations, and with a grin of genuine satisfaction upon my countenance. I had disturbed the fellow's equanimity at last and it was my turn to play the stoic.

I was a rather dilapidated object, I suppose, as I stood once more before the clerk in Wayne's office at Harper's. "You can telephone to Mr. Morrison and ask him if a tramp named Stanley Brown has any business within his enclosure," I said to him. "And as he will be sure to know it anyway, you might as well tell him that I have been trying to break into his garden, but have not been able to do so."

The clerk smiled as he took the message, and I was quite sure that he knew of the matter already. "I think that I will not send the latter portion of that," he said. "You can report it in person if Mr. Morrison admits you."

As the clerk turned to the telephone a familiar face appeared in the doorway of an inner office. The man looked at me for an instant, and then advanced to meet me. "It is Mr. Brown!" he exclaimed eagerly, grasping my hand over the counter. "I just happened to hear your name. How do you do, anyway? You remember my helping you buy the valley, of course. So it was you who was trying to break down our north water gate! We have just got a report of it and a tolerably close description of the culprit, from our men."

"No," I said; "I wasn't trying to break down your north water gate. It was the north water gate trying to break me down. At any rate the north water gate had the best of it, as you can easily see. Barton, if you can provide me a place where I can get off some of these toggeries and get into some decent ones, I will be your debtor for life. I am not anxious to go into Eden and appear before Wayne Morrison quite so much of a tramp as I seem to be now."

"Certainly, Mr. Brown," he said becoming the eager host at once. "Come right this way into my private office. Is your trunk here? I will have it brought in at once. You need not hurry, as you have half an hour before the express gets in."

When I emerged from Barton's office I was myself once more. Clothes make the man, after all, in the majority of instances, and all there is of some men. I was even inclined to look upon my recent adventure in a humorous light, and to plan how I should turn it off with Wayne. The laugh had usually been upon my side in encounters of this nature, but this time I had a far more difficult part to play—the role of a boaster, who, having failed to win the promised victory, is obliged to explain ignominious defeat.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HAD HIS NERVES SHAKEN.

The Victim of the Joke Probably Headed Straight for a Drug Store.

I saw a young man light a long Hungarian cigar the other evening and throw himself back in a chair to enjoy the smoke and conversation, says a writer in the New York Herald. The Hungarian cigar is something like a Pittsburg toby, only it is twice as long as the Pittsburg article, and before you get through with it is also twice as strong. The young man was more interested in the conversation than in the cigar, apparently, for he laid the latter down on the edge of the table a moment as he talked. The waggish gentleman next to him slyly took the cigar and cut off about three inches of the fire and began to smoke it, replacing the body of the weed. When the young man got through with his story, at which all the rest laughed extravagantly, he picked up the cigar again and pulled at it. His face wore a puzzled look as he glanced at the end and saw it had apparently never been lighted. But he struck a match and lighted it again. After a few pulls he laid it down to answer the pleasantries, whereupon the man on the other side drew his knife and neatly cut the fire end off and dropped it in the cuspidor. The expression on the face of the story teller when he picked up that cigar and again essayed to smoke was something too funny to describe. He gave two or three vigorous pulls at it, then stopped and looked at the fresh end, while the other fellows were interested in almost anything else at the moment. As soon as the would-be smoker saw that his cigar had not been lighted he turned a little pale, shoved his unemptied glass aside, and with a hasty apology and a story of an alleged forgotten engagement, bolted for the street, amid the demoniacal glee of the cruel men left behind. Thus doth conscience make cowards of us all.

NO MACHINE WANTED.

While Jim Bolton Was Still on Earth It Wouldn't be Safe.

One day, stopping at a house for dinner in the Kentucky mountains, I listened to an agent trying to sell the head of the establishment a sewing machine, says a writer in the Atlanta Constitution.

"Now, look here," said the agent, "you ought to do something to help your wife, oughtn't you?"

"She ain't objectin' to my style, I reckon," said the mountaineer.

"That's because she is a good, kind, uncomplaining sort of a woman, and it is the very reason why you should do these little things for her."

"But I can't afford it," protested the mountaineer.

"Afford it nothing!" exclaimed the agent. "You could afford to buy that Winchester sitting by the door, couldn't you?"

"Yes," he said, laying it across his lap, "but I needed it."

"Not as much as your wife needs a sewing machine."

"More, I reckon."

"Of course that isn't so. How could you? Now, I'll tell you what I'll do. If you will buy a machine for your wife I'll take the gun as part pay."

"I reckon not."

"Call your wife out here and ask her what she thinks about it. I'll bet a hat she'll jump at the chance of such an exchange."

The mountaineer smiled and called the "old woman" out. He stated the proposition to her, and the agent began to feel sure of victory.

"If Jim Bolton wasn't livin' we might," she said, after a moment's thought.

"What's he got to do with it?" asked the agent in a provoked tone.

"A heap sight. You see," she went on, "my old man an' Jim ain't on good terms; that's why he got the Winchester. Now, ef Jim knowed we only had a sewing machine it wouldn't be no time till I was a widder, an' I reckon I'll do my sewin' by hand. S'pose you come round after Jim's fixed," and the agent gave it up and agreed to come around after James had been disposed of.

TO FINICKY BY FAR.

The Restaurant Patron Given Some Information by the Waiter.

A man went into a restaurant the other day and took a seat on a stool, says the Buffalo Express. He looked at the bill of fare a minute, and then beckoned to the waiter. "Hay," he said, "gimme some veal."

"What's that, sir?" asked the waiter, as he brushed a lot of crumbs into the man's lap and handed him a glass of water in which his thumb was immersed beyond the first joint.

"Gimme some veal."

"Veal?"

"Veal?"

"Yes, veal."

The waiter wandered off to the kitchen and held an animated conversation with the cook. Pretty soon he came back and put a plate of dark-red meat in front of the customer, and began to pay close attention to the electric fan.

The customer turned the meat over curiously with his fork. He inspected it on both sides. Then he said: "Hay, waiter, come here!"

The waiter walked over and leaned on the counter.

"I asked for veal?" said the customer, inquiringly.

"Yes."

"This hain't veal. It's roast beef."

"Roast beef?" repeated the waiter in great astonishment.

"Yes; roast beef."

"The waiter turned to walk away. "Well," he said, "what's roast beef but veal in its second childhood? You gimme a pain."

Hope.

"Well, Jack," said his chum, after his chum had proposed to the most popular girl in the town, "is it all right?"

"Well," said Jack, ruefully, "I can hope—that's all."

"What did she say?"

"She said she'd file my proposal with all the others and consider it when she got down to it."—Harper's Bazar.

A Disappointed Mother.

Anxious Mother—"Did I hear Mr. Watreason kiss you in the conservatory to-night, Jeannette? I am sure I heard a very suspicious sound."

Jeannette (almost thirty)—"No, mother; that sound came from the dining-room. You remember the door was open."

Anxious Mother—"Oh, my child, what a night of disappointment this has been for me."—Springfield Graphic.

"BRANKS" FOR BAD SCOLDS

BRUTAL TREATMENT FOR GOSSIPS AND SCANDALMONGERS.

An Article of Headgear Which Was Frequently Worn by Women in the "Good Old Times."

The emancipation of women from the oppression of men and from the thralldom of conventionality being just now a favorite theme with debaters, dramatists, and dressmakers the occasion may be an appropriate one, says the Strand Magazine, for the purpose of recalling an article of headgear which was frequently worn by the fair sex in the "good old times."

The peculiar headdress of which we are about to treat, although produced in many ingenious fashions, was never popular with the ladies; and we do not desire in these progressive and enlightened days to reintroduce such unbecoming and inconvenient wearing apparel, but to show the advance that has been made in our social life and in the relations between the sexes since the age of the pillory and the ducking-stool and to draw attention to

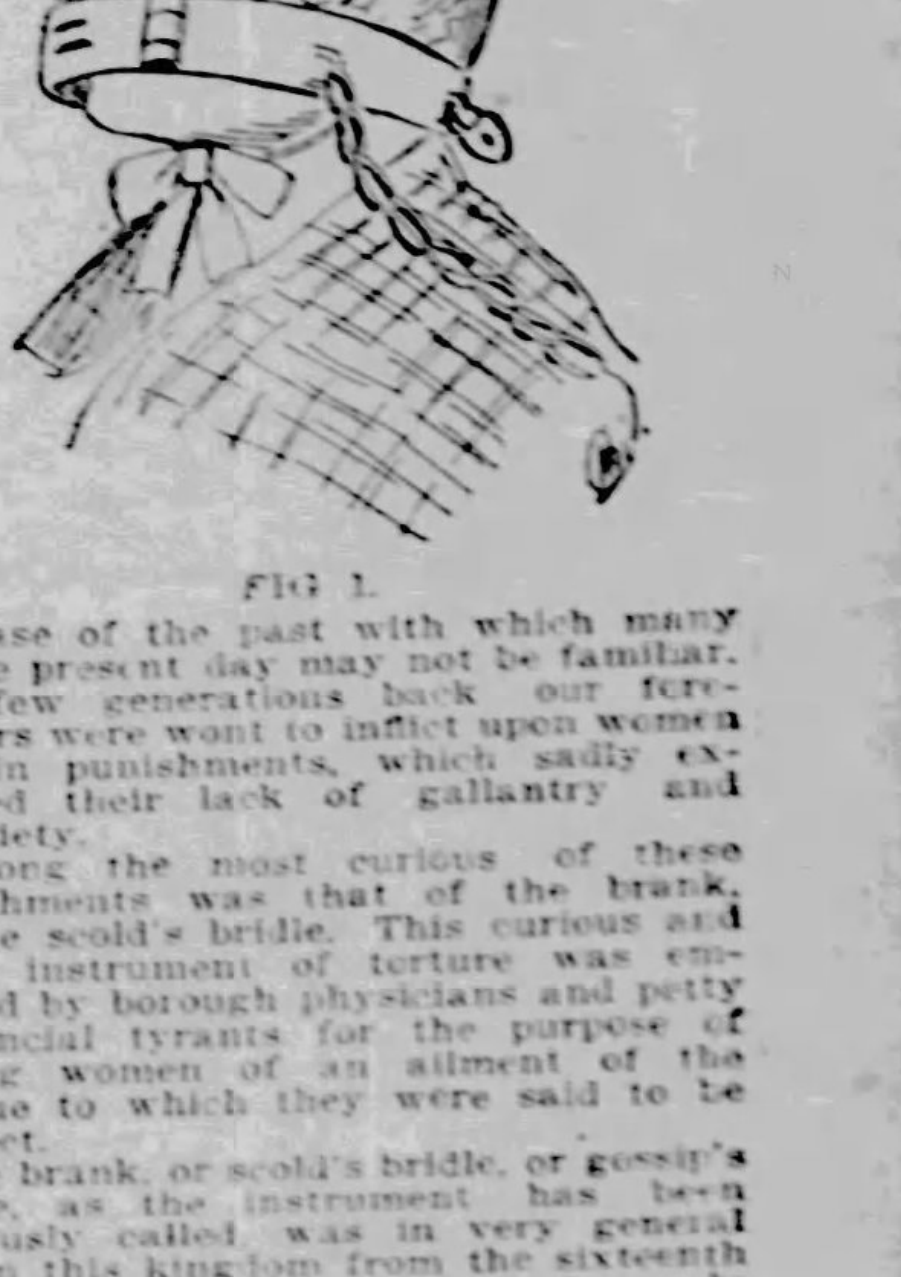


FIG 1.

a phase of the past with which many at the present day may not be familiar.

A few generations back our forefathers were wont to inflict upon women certain punishments, which sadly exhibited their lack of gallantry and propriety.

Among the most curious of these punishments was that of the brank, or the scold's bridle. This curious and cruel instrument of torture was employed by borough physicians and petty provincial tyrants for the purpose of curing women of an ailment of the tongue to which they were said to be subject.

The brank, or scold's bridle, or gossip's bridle, as the instrument has been variously called, was in very general use in this kingdom from the sixteenth to the eighteenth centuries, as is amply shown by the many allusions to its application which appear in corporation and municipal records; and in some counties the specimens of the implement still existing are sufficiently numerous to testify to its prevalence. In Cheshire alone no fewer than thirteen examples are extant, and Lancashire and Staffordshire each contain five or six. In Derbyshire there is but one.

Fig. 1 represents the Derbyshire brank, which is a remarkably good example. It consists of a hoop of iron hinged on either side and fastened behind. An iron band passes over the head from back to front, where there is an opening to admit the nose of the individual whose misfortune it was to wear it. On the left side of the hoop a chain is attached, whereby the victim was led through the streets or tethered to a post

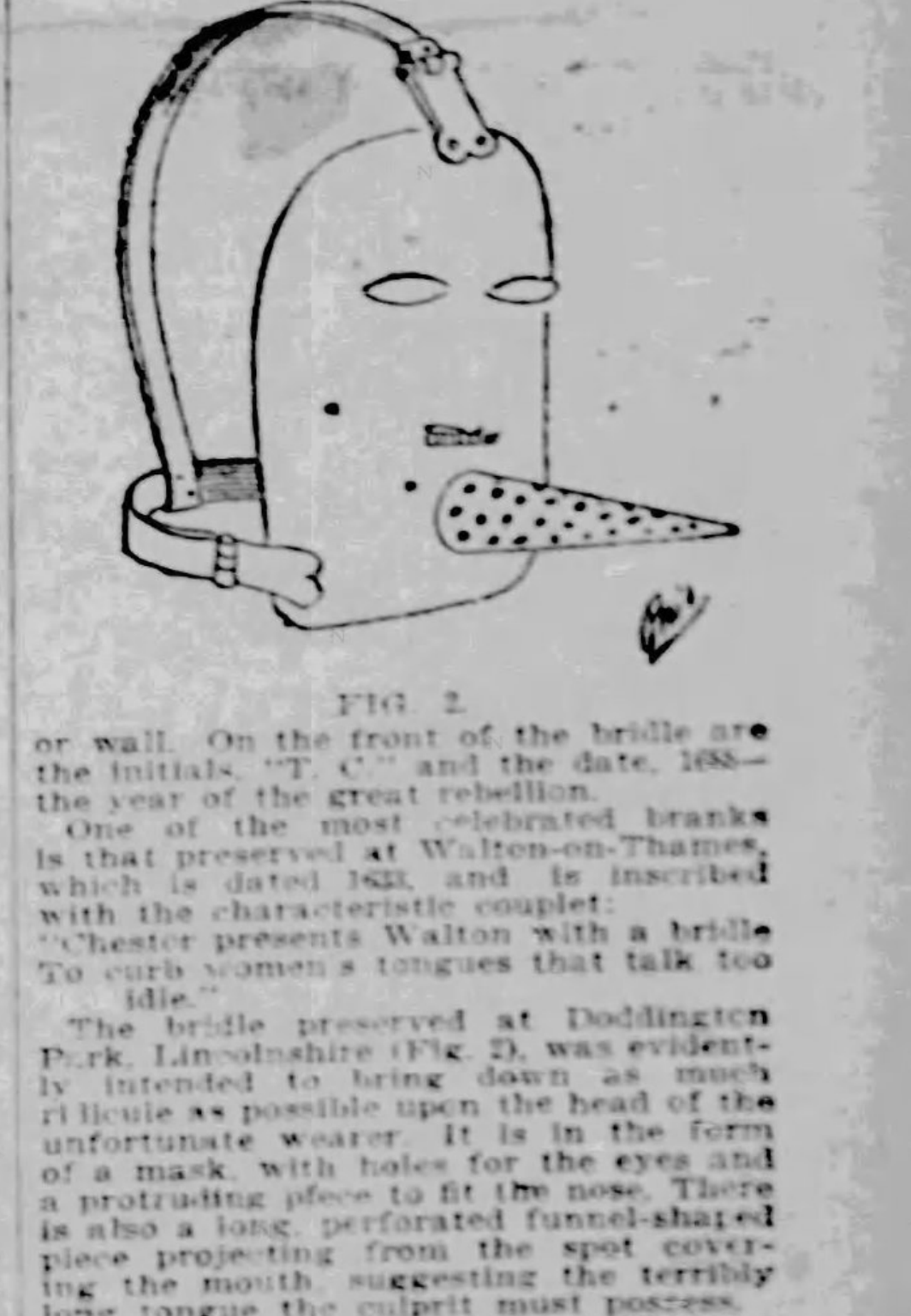


FIG. 2.

or wall. On the front of the bridle are the initials "T. C." and the date, 168—the year of the great rebellion.

One of the most celebrated branks is that preserved at Walton-on-Thames, which is dated 1633, and is inscribed with the characteristic couplet:

"Chester presents Walton with a bridle
To curb women's tongues that talk too idle."

The bridle preserved at Doddington Park, Lincolnshire (Fig. 2), was evidently intended to bring down as much ridicule as possible upon the head of the unfortunate wearer. It is in the form of a mask, with holes for the eyes and a protruding piece to fit the nose. There is also a long, perforated funnel-shaped piece projecting from the spot covering the mouth, suggesting the terribly long tongue the culprit must possess.

The last time the scold's bridle was publicly used in England was at Congleton, in Cheshire, in 1824.

FIVE MINUTES OF FUN.

Injured Permanently.

She—Were you ever at the top of the Washington Monument?

He—Ah, yes, once; a dweadful experience. I had to come wight down, y' know, it made me so light-headed.

She—Poor fellow! And you never got over it.—Chicago Record.

Two Aphorisms.

George Washington—I cannot tell a lie.

Senator Sorghum—Oh, come, come! don't give up. If at first you don't succeed, try, try again.—Washington Star.

He Was Unjust.

Young Wife (at dinner)—I didn't tell you, Adolphus, I cooked the dinner today myself.

Husband—Indeed! Then in my thoughts I have been doing poor Minnie a great injustice.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Not of One Mind.

The Waiter (to the departing guest)—Haven't you forgotten my services, sir?

The Guest—Not much, and I mean to report them to the manager, too.—Chicago Tribune.

Women's Rights.

"Oh, mamma! my skirt is coming down."

"Good gracious child! do be careful; we must uphold our rights—at least in public."—Pick-Me-Up.

A Girl's Idea of Sociability.

The first thing a girl does when another girl calls on her is to ask her to try on her hat.—Atchison Globe.

What Was She?

Brown—Who's the girl playing Beethoven?

Cholmondeley—Doan't know, I'm shuah.

Brown—Too pretty to be English.

Cholmondeley—Plays too well for an American.—Harper's Bazar.

Thieves With False Fronts.

Most thieves don't go to church. Most thieves are [illegible] kind to their wives. Most thieves are not temperate in their habits. But the thief who practices abstemiousness and continence and preserves a righteous front lasts longer and gets away with more than his rakish pals.—Chicago Post.

What Mabel Wanted.

"We are going to have Mabel very highly educated," said a clever matron, recently. "I don't want to be highly educated," came in the unexpected voice of Mabel, a little tot of five, from another room. "I want to be just like you."—Dallas (Texas) Herald.

One of the Dalton Gang.

A Boston newspaper mentions the return of a resident from Maine, "where he has been shooting and visiting his friends."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Squeezed.

Metals can be welded without fusing by applying strong pressure for considerable time.—Metallurgy.

Worst of All.

She—How fearful it must be for a great singer to know that she has lost her voice.

He—It's much more torturing when she doesn't know it.—Tid-Bits.

WONDERS OF DEEP SEA LIFE

WHAT DIVERS SEE DOWN ON OLD OCEAN BOTTOM.

In Olden Times Everything Attained an Enormous Size—Man Attacked by a Giant Shell.

If divers with the modern equipment had existed in some of the early geological eras they would, in their wanderings at the bottom of the sea, have seen some remarkable sights. There was a time when everything seemed to attain gigantic size. There were sea serpents as long and longer than the whales of to-day; sharks 100 feet long; crab-like creatures as long as a man, as the wonderful pterygotus and more remarkable than all, the shells that to-day are, as a rule, small and delicate, and used in the main as ornaments and curiosities, that in some instances attained gigantic proportions.

Such a diver, in walking along at the sea bottom, would have seen suddenly

A PERILOUS MOMENT.

looming up before him in the distance an object like a gigantic telescope, yet poised in mid-water. At one end projected long arms that waved to and fro or resembled the pliable spokes of a wheel without a tire. Suddenly this cigar-shaped object would shoot ahead with the velocity of an arrow, cleaving the water like a knife and leaving a train of phosphorescent light behind like the tail of a comet.

This strange creature was possibly twenty feet or more in length, and, according to Dr. Newberry, the eminent geologist, must have weighed several tons. It was the giant of all shells, the orthoceras titan—truly a titanic monster. The orthocerotites are all extinct, but are represented to-day by their cousins, the cuttlefish, the nautilus and others. Another of this family, the ammonite, somewhat resembled the pearly nautilus of the present, and was divided off by pearly partitions as was this shell, but the ancient representative was a veritable monster.

Some years ago some workmen in the Middle States came upon a number of these shells buried in an ancient beach. The discoverers thought they were cart-wheels, and a local paper facetiously announced the discovery of a fossil chariot wheel, spokes and all. The great shell was as high as some of the boys who stood by, being four feet and a half in height and resembling a rude wheel. In an attempt to discover the nature of the find it was cut in two with a stone saw, thus exposing the partitions which were filled with earth.

The exposed surface was then polished and presented a beautiful appearance. Quartz crystals had formed in the various chambers, giving the entire shell, or its polished surface, the appearance of a huge carnelian. One of these stone shells weighed several hundred pounds, and when alive must have been a singular object. As inverted, in all probability, it moved along the bottom, dragged by its many-armed occupant.

In our time there are gigantic shells, their presence sometimes being disagreeably forced upon the finder. In the South Pacific where the ocean is apparently cut up with small islands or reefs of coral, the tridacna, or king of the clams is found—a gigantic two-valved shell, with deep radiations or convolutions, that often weigh 500 pounds, the animal alone weighing 30 pounds.

These monsters are found imbedded in the coral rock, a singular frill of lightly colored flesh only appearing above the surface. This habit has been the cause of a number of accidents to natives as well as white men. The locality where they are found is frequented by collectors of marine curiosities, who send the shells, sea fans and corals to America and Europe, where they are distributed to the curiosity dealers all over the world.

In searching for shells the collectors wade along the shallow lagoons or reefs, followed by a flat-bottomed boat, into which they toss their various finds.

On one occasion an inexperienced man was hunting for shells without a boat, having merely a native net thrown over his shoulders. Seeing what he thought was a large sea anemone of beautiful tints, he struck it with his foot, and in an instant was thrown upon his face screaming with agony. The seeming anemone was a giant shell that, startled at the sudden attack, had closed its huge valves and held the collector a prisoner as firmly as though he had been clasped by a vise; in fact, the shells cut through skin and bone.

The unfortunate man was some distance from help, and as he had started at low tide the treacherous waters were rising. For an hour the victim underwent untold agonies of pain and apprehension, fearing that the tide would rise above his lips. Struggles were useless, and he heroically waited until a canoe came in sight, when he signaled the occupants, who, after much difficulty, released him, the animal having to be killed by severing the great muscles that held the shells together.

A number of such instances are on record, and large sharks have been caught by the shells in the same way. Some natives at the New Hebrides Islands, seeing an unusual commotion some distance from shore, went out and found a ten-foot shark beating the water, hurling itself this way and that, as though held by some enemy. Approaching, they found that the big fish was held firmly by the tail, the lobe of which had touched the fleshy portion of the shell and been caught.

To excavate one of these giants often requires the work of several men for a week, as the shell at times is deeply incased in the solid rock which has to be cut away. One animal taken was served as a dinner to the crews of two vessels, affording a meal to 50 men. One species of these shells is very common, and is used as an ornament, while others serve as receptacles for holy water in churches and cathedrals.

A fine specimen may be seen in the cathedral of Notre Dame in Montreal and another in the Church of St. Sulspice in Paris. The natives employ them as water vessels, and a circular piece of the white shell, highly polished and worn upon the forehead, is considered an insignia of rank.

Among the largest bivalve shells known is the geoduck, a huge clam of the Alaskan coast, that attains a weight of five or six pounds, one shell affording food for a large family.

The conches, especially those known as queen and trumpet conches, are among the giants of the univalve shells, weighing in the latter instance sometimes 12 pounds—ponderous objects, as they move along on the sandy bottoms of the lagoons of their choice.

The method of locomotion among these large conches is singular, particularly when observed from above. The shell reaches out its foot, which is armed, in the case of the common strombus, with a sharp-pointed, saber-like operculum, thrusts it into the sand and gives a powerful wrench, which forces the shell along in a series of jerks. The real giants of the mollusca are few and are confined mainly to those described.

CHARLES FREDERICK HOLDER.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

The Lilac Sunbonnet, by S. R. Crockett, published by D. Appleton & Co., New York, is a love story pure and simple, although the author manages to introduce a split in the Scotch Presbyterian church in a very deft way, and with a quiet humor which is very taking. There is nothing of the wild adventure that is conspicuous in The Raiders, and it is in some respects not so finished in style, but to many it will be more pleasing.

A very pretty edition of Mrs. Trollope's Domestic Manners of the Americans is issued by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city. This book, which at the time of its first publishing, aroused such a tempest of indignation on the part of American readers who felt that the author had abused the hospitality of the nation, can be read now in a different spirit and with a deal of amusement.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, publish Philip and His Wife, by Margaret Deland. This story is the strongest yet written by Mrs. Deland. It touches upon the subject of divorce and treats it in a way that is likely to arouse a good deal of discussion. The character of Philip Shore is cut out of crystal and shows clearly that there may be as much selfishness in pursuing one's individual salvation, as in following out physical and animal desires.

Women in the Business World is the title of a book published by The Arena Company, of Boston, of which the author's name is not given, only the reader is told that it is written By One of Them and therefore from the standpoint of experience. It is full of a wisdom that will be a treasure to those who read and give heed to what is set down in its pages.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, issue in the Riverside Paper Series The Lady of Fort St. John, by Mary Hartwell Catherwood. This brilliant story appeared as a serial in The Atlantic Monthly, and will be read with interest now that it comes in book form.

The Captain's Boat, by William O. Stoddard, is published by The Merriam Company, of New York city. This is a book of adventure written for boys. It has for its heroes two youngsters who do many very brave things, and save several shipwrecked people.

A new edition of Back Country Poems, by Sam Walter Foss, is issued by Lee & Shepard, Boston. These poems have a hearty, healthy ring to them without a particle of that element of fun which too often degenerates into flippancy. The best use possible has been made of the dialect language in these poetic expressions of a love for humanity so evident in his poems. The volume is very prettily bound and illustrated.

Another pretty volume of poems is issued by Lee & Shepard, Boston. It is named Because I Love You, and its editor is Anna E. Mack. She seems to have selected from the store of love poems with great discrimination and rare good taste the best things said by the best poets. Bound in white and gold and boxed neatly it makes one of the prettiest of gifts to a loved one.

Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, publish The Empress Eugenie, by Pierre De Lano. This is an attack upon the empress whom the author evidently has small respect for. He details with a good deal of feeling many incidents which he claims are true showing her as a woman whose influence was uniformly bad. The volume is translated by Ethelred Taylor.

DON'T BITE YOUR NAILS.

There Are Many Reasons Why, but Don't Do It.

The practice of nibbling at the finger nails is to be condemned, first, on the ground that the nails are thereby rendered brittle and unsightly, and, secondly, because it is a senseless habit, which makes the practice of it a source of constant irritation to the friends of any one who has the habit, says the Youth's Companion.

The habit is usually acquired at school in early childhood, and steps should at once be taken to break it up.

This may be done in various ways. It is usually sufficient to explain to the child the perniciousness of the habit, requiring him to be constantly watchful against it in himself, and to discourage the practice in every one else. Punishment is usually uncalled for.

Strategy may be resorted to in case the habit is well established. The finger ends may be dipped in some harmless preparation of a disagreeable or bitter nature, which will serve to remind the child what he is doing.

A French investigator has lately published the results of an elaborate study of the subject, chiefly in reference to the importance of the habit as an indication of nervous disease.

His investigations have been pursued among the school children of Paris, among whom he found the habit widely prevalent. Of the total number of children examined, about one-third were given to the practice, the greater proportion being among the girls. The age at which the habit was most common was found to be between twelve and fifteen years.

The investigator thinks he has discovered a remarkable relation between nail-biting and a defective, or at least an impaired, stability of mind and character, as all the teachers united in saying that the pupils addicted to nail-biting were the poorest students. The boys were inclined to effeminacy and the girls to slackness. Both sexes showed a lessened ability to sustain the attention, and were consequently the hardest pupils to teach.

According to this French student, the habit is best corrected by endeavoring to transform the unconscious act into a conscious one, thereby counteracting the tendency to a confirmed habit.

It is doubtful if nail-biting is indicative of anything more serious than a nervous temperament, which should be treated on general principles.

Inflexible Orders.

A gentleman was looking at a suite of rooms. He found them quite satisfactory and said to the man in charge:

"I will take them."

"Have you any children, sir?"

"Yes, two."

"Then I cannot let you have the rooms."

"Why, my children are both married and live 200 miles away."

"That makes no difference. My orders are not to take in any tenant who has children."

Policy and Patriotism.

Orator—Yes! if need be, I shall die for my country. I am willing to die for her right now!

Voice in the crowd—Are you fully insured? Try the Reciprocal Mutual.—Atlanta Constitution.

Mrs. Viola Emery

Indigestion, Cramps

Dyspepsia and catarrh of the bowels, caused my wife great suffering. She has been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and has no bad symptoms, has improved in looks and weight. I have also taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for Scrofula with much benefit. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a splendid tonic and blood purifier. HERMAN P. EMERY, 348 Sixth Street, Portland, Oregon.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills. 25c.

CURIOUS PING YANG WEAPONS

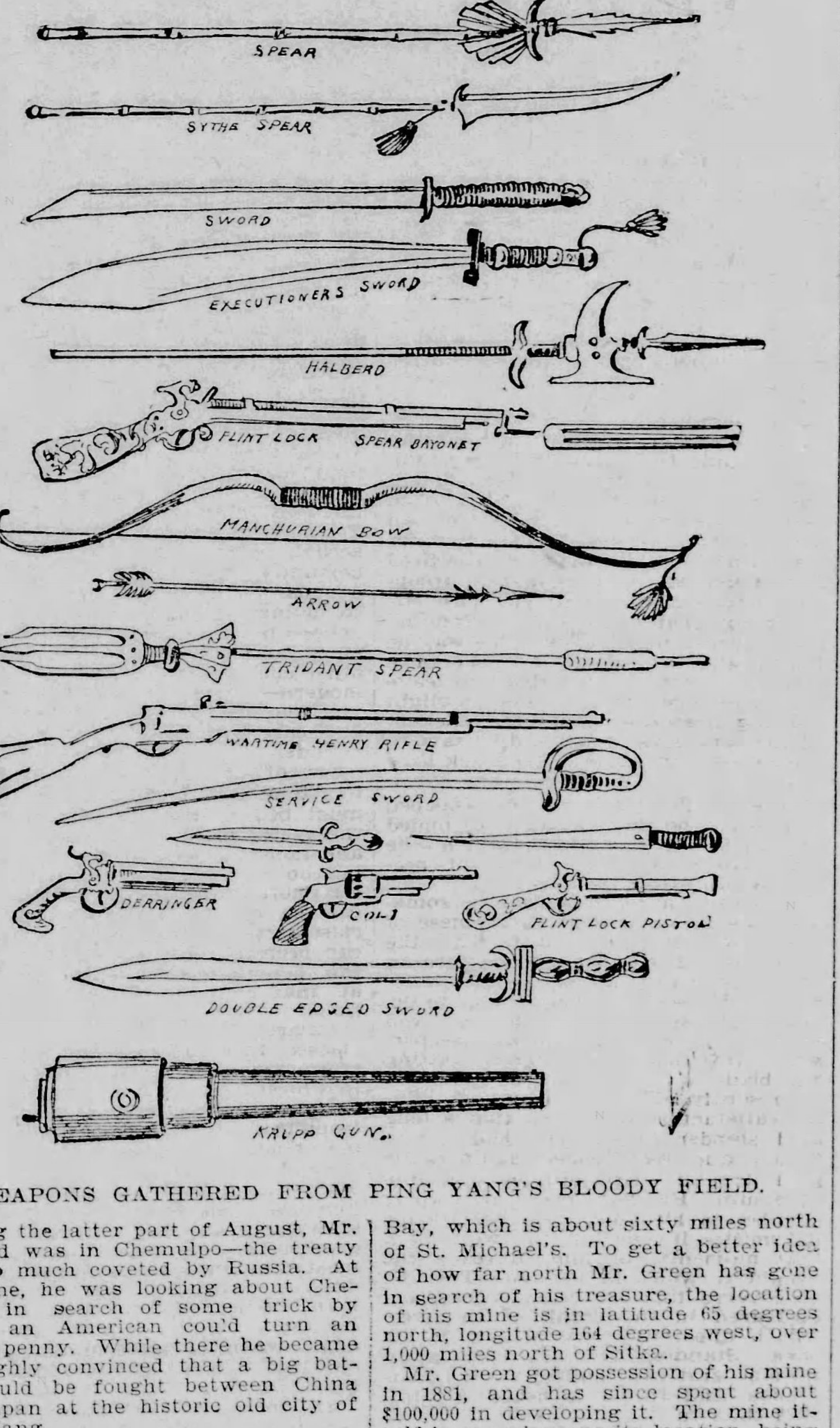
FOUND ON THE BLOODY BATTLEFIELD BY AN AMERICAN.

Weapon From the Age of Noah to the Present—How American Enterprise Manifested Itself.

American enterprise was represented even on the bloody field of Ping Yang. W. C. Holland was its exponent. Years ago he was a resident of New York, says the Journal, but the last several years he has spent in the Orient, where, by the exercise of shrewdness and the conception of new ideas, more than by industry or the use of capital, he has contrived to make a very comfortable fortune.

His last stroke of business, where he followed in the very footsteps of war, will undoubtedly net him more than he has ever before made by any one scheme.

Mr. Holland knew full well what a curious assortment of arms would be found in the hands of Chinese soldiers, and especially among the "irregulars," hastily raised at the last moment in Manchuria. In China to-day may be found weapons that, in pattern at least, undoubtedly date back to the time of Noah. The Chinese are so singularly conservative that they do not care to make a change, even in their weapons or styles of fighting



WEAPONS GATHERED FROM PING YANG'S BLOODY FIELD.

Along the latter part of August, Mr. Holland was in Chemulpo—the treaty port so much coveted by Russia. At the time, he was looking about Chemulpo in search of some trick by which an American could turn an honest penny. While there he became thoroughly convinced that a big battle would be fought between China and Japan at the historic old city of Ping Yang.

"That would be a chance to collect enough weapons of antediluvian types to stock nearly all the museums in the world," thought Mr. Holland.

He was soon in hot pursuit of the Japanese forces. He was present at the two days' fight, though he took good pains to remain at the rear. He waited until it was nearly dark on the second day of the battle, and then learning that the Chinese were in full and frantic retreat, Mr. Holland, with a dozen Korean coolies whom he had hired, hurried to the battle-field.

The Chinese were gone—that is, all except the dead or wounded ones. The Japanese soldiers did not interfere with the American and his laborers. During the next eighteen or twenty hours Mr. Holland moved tirelessly about over the roads taken by the Chinese in their flight. As a result, he and his coolies collected some 800 curious weapons, very few of which have any claim to modernness.

Of the primitive Manchurian bows and arrows, Mr. Holland has many fine specimens. Of the scythe spears he gathered more than a score, and at least a dozen of those truly barbaric lances that have a serrated blade. The short, two-handed Chinese swords were found in abundance. In Mr. Holland's collection are five long, heavy swords, bearing some family resemblance to the scimeter, and of the pattern used by Manchurian executioners.

Of halberds, a weapon that has been out of date among civilized nations for several centuries, Mr. Holland secured nearly forty specimens. Trident spears, of the kind used by crude fisher people from time immemorial, form a prominent part of the collection.

A pair of flint-lock pistols found in the sash of a dead mandarin, Mr. Holland particularly prizes. Experts in Chinese antiquities who have examined these pistols declare that they belong to the eighth century of the Christian era.

Among other curious firearms was a flint-lock musket of twelfth century pattern, with a trident bayonet, the earliest kind known among the Chinese, and undoubtedly the father of the modern bayonet. Martini-Henry rifles and old service swords were found in plenty.

The Krupp gun shown in the picture is the only type of weapon not included in Mr. Holland's collection. The victors insisted upon saving for their own use all the Krupp guns left behind by the Chinese, who found Ping Yang too hot for them.

Mr. Holland will soon arrive in this country, whence he will go to Europe. He will bring with him his mammoth collection, which he intends to dispose of at only the best prices.

OVER THE TEACUPS.

Invention Not the Mother of Experience.

For people who invented gunpowder the Chinese are wonderfully clumsy in the knowledge of handling it.—Hudson (N. Y.) Register.

The Sort of Window They Like.

Old Crusty says that the most attractive show window to a woman is the one with the biggest looking glass in it.—Detroit Sun.

Much the Better Way.

She—Are you sorry that you kissed me?

He—Yes; but it's better than being sorry that I didn't.—Boston Gazette.

Would if It Were Wicked.

Lucy (single)—Do you think it is wicked to smoke, dear?

Fanny (married)—No, dear, I'm sure it isn't.

Lucy—Why are you so sure?

Fanny—Because my husband desn't smoke, and if it was wicked I'm sure he would do it.—Hudson (N. Y.) Register.

In the Cyclone Belt.

The Visitor (in the weather office)—Kin you tell me, please, which way the prevailin' winds in Kansas are runnin' this season?

The Weather Man—They're easterly. But why do you ask?

The Visitor—I'm goin' back there next week, an' I'd kind o' like to get pointers as to where I'd be likely to find the old farm-house.—Chicago Record.

For That Tired Feeling.

Pneumatic tires have been found very serviceable on hospital ambulances.—Boston Traveler.

IT STOPS THE PROGRESS of Consumption. The makers of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery are certain of it. They've proved it for years past—and they're willing to sell it with the agreement that if it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, they'll return the money.

Consumption is that scrofulous condition that comes from impure blood. The "Discovery" prevents it, if taken in time; cures it completely, if you haven't waited too long; gives relief and comfort, even in advanced cases.

Use it in severe, lingering Coughs, Asthma, Weak Lungs, and every Bronchial, Throat, and Lung Affection.

D. C. ROSENBALM, ESQ., of *Dutch, Grainger Co., Tenn.*, writes as follows: "I had been going down in strength and weight for months. I was not able to stir and I smothered very often. After taking 'Discovery' my cough was relieved, I could walk three miles without trouble, catching cold don't distress me now. As long as I live I'll praise 'G. M. D.'"

THE NORTHMOST MINE.

Located in Uncle Sam's Possessions Under the Midnight Sun.

There was a man in Seattle yesterday, says the Post-Intelligencer, who owns a mine probably located further north than any mine in the world. He is J. C. Green, and his mine is called the Omalik mine. It is situated on the Fish river in the extreme northwestern part of Alaska, near Golovnin Bay, which is about sixty miles north of St. Michael's. To get a better idea of how far north Mr. Green has gone in search of his treasure, the location of his mine is in latitude 65 degrees north, longitude 164 degrees west, over 1,000 miles north of Sitka.

Mr. Green got possession of his mine in 1881, and has since spent about $100,000 in developing it. The mine itself is as unique as its location, being "solid metal." The ore is galena, 75 per cent of lead, carrying 143 ounces of silver to the ton and very little gold.

Mr. Green generally spends his winters in California, chartering a ship every spring to carry his year's supply of stores and the miners he takes up with him to his Northern Eldorado. He pays his men $75 a month and board, but they do not receive their wages until after the year's work is done and the cargo of ore they have taken from the mine has been brought down to San Francisco and sold. They are then paid off and receive from $900 to $1,200 apiece, which comes to them in a lump, for on Golovnin Bay there are no stores, no saloons, and no opportunity for them to spend money if they wished to.

The natives, the Esquimaux, are a peaceable, intelligent people, and are very quick to learn the ways and customs of the Americans. Mr. Green employs them to work about the mines, and finds them to be active and willing workers.

The climate is not so severe as one would suppose it would be in such a northern latitude, the summer being warm and pleasant and the winters not so cold as in some latitudes further south. It is the land of the midnight sun, and the wonders of the aurora borealis are seen in all their splendor. There are no white people there except the miners that are taken up each year, but Mr. Green says that one doesn't have a chance to get lonesome, as there are fish in the streams to catch, birds in the air to shoot, and four-footed animals of the earth to kill.

Mr. Green is a great enthusiast over the resources and coming destiny of the great Northern empire of Alaska, and says that few people have an idea of its marvelous wealth and the extent of its resources.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old, or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excess will inclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Will also furnish remedies if desired. Address, Mr. Thomas Barnes, Box 554, Marshall, Mich.

The Potato.

When America was discovered the potato was cultivated in all the temperate parts of South America, but not in Mexico. Hieronymus Cardon, a Spanish priest, is believed to have introduced the plant into Europe. From Spain it went into Italy, and thence to Belgium. Some years later it was introduced into Virginia, and specimens were brought to Ireland about 1590. For nearly a hundred years it was cultivated very little in Great Britain. In 1663 the royal society urged its cultivation, but it is only within the last century and a half that it has been a common vegetable there. But the sweet potato was brought into England in 1563, and was called the "common potato" as early as 1597, when the white potato was first described in an English book.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Her Mean Insinuation.

The lady was making some remarks about the kind of clothes some other ladies at church had on.

"The finest garment a woman can wear," said her husband "is the mantle of charity."

"Yes," she snapped, "and it's about the only one some husbands want their wives to wear."

She Kept Her Word.

"Hear me out," he implored.

"Certainly," she answered.

In the struggle that ensued between the youth and her old man she did not forget her promise.

She listened until she distinctly heard her suitor strike the sidewalk. Then she knew he was out.

A sore throat or a distressing cough is speedily cured by Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant.

Natural Craps.

It is said that galena or lead ore formed in veins found in lodes running north and south is always in cubes.—Helena Times.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Treasury Under Three Presidents.

J. R. C., Lebanon, Va., and J. N. C., Long Branch, N. C., ask: "Please state the amount of money turned over by President Arthur to President Cleveland, also the amount turned over by Cleveland to President Harrison. Then the amount turned over from Harrison to Cleveland, with the amount paid by Harrison on the public debt."

By the official Treasury statement on March 1, 1885, three days before Cleveland's first inauguration, the "total cash in Treasury" was given as $484,466,557.

By the same statement on March 1, 1889, three days before Harrison's inauguration, the "total cash available for reduction of the public debt" was $403,589,430. A change had been made in the form of the Treasury monthly report.

By the Treasury statement of March 1, 1893, the "total cash in the Treasury" was $764,332,266, of which $217,672,847 was gold, including the $100,000,000 reserve.

The national debt was decreased by $244,816,890 during the administration of President Harrison. But President Cleveland added $100,000,000 to the national debt within 21 months.

Christmas Festivities.

G. R., Talmage, Neb.: The celebration of Christmas as a children's festival first began in the Protestant portions of Germany. There Christmas eve is devoted to the giving of presents, especially between members of the same family, by means of the Christmas tree. From thence this beautiful custom of the Christmas tree was brought to the United States. "Santa Claus" is an abbreviation of "St. Nicholas," the patron saint of children, who is supposed to bring good children presents the night before Christmas; hence the custom of hanging stockings. This custom was brought by the Dutch who settled New York, from Holland. Christmas has always been celebrated as a religious, a domestic and a merry-making festival in England and Northern Europe. In England every day was a holiday from Christmas eve until Twelfth Night (January 6). The custom of decking churches and houses with evergreens, ivy, holly, etc., is derived from ancient Druid practices.

A "Grass Widow."

Nellie, Denver, Colo.: The phrase "grass widow," or rather "grace widow," for the first has no foundation in fact, is simply a barbarism which has attached itself to the English language. "Grace widow" is a term for one who becomes a widow by grace or favor, not of necessity, as by death, and originated in the earlier ages of European civilization, when divorces were granted but seldom, and wholly by authority of the Catholic church. When such decree was was granted to a woman the Papal rescript stated "Viduca de gratia," which interpreted is "widow of grace." In the law of the French it would read "Veuve de grace," which, in England, gives "widow of grace," or "grace widow," "veuve" being translated as "widow."

The Sugar Industry.

A. L. D., Douds, Iowa, asks: "Why is the Republican plan of protection as to the sugar industry of this country different from its plan of protection to other industries?"

The theory of protection is to build up industries here which will supply us, so we will not need buy abroad. There is only a small portion of this country whose climate is fitted for raising sugar cane. We do not produce over one-tenth of what we consume, and must import the remaining nine-tenths. Hence the foreign sugar sets the price. Protection will not change the climate, so as to make us produce the amount we need. Hence it is cheaper to the people to admit raw sugar free, and pay a bounty on the home product.

Pronunciation.

J. W., Wagontown, Pa.: "Tuberculosis" is pronounced "Tu-ber-cu-lo-sis," primary accent on the fourth syllable, secondary on the second. The first syllable rhymes with "few," the third is pronounced "kew," the fourth "low." "Oleomargarine" is pronounced "o-le-o-mar-ga-rin," primary accent on the fourth syllable, secondary on the first; vowels in the first three syllables each long; in fourth, same sound as in "far;" the g in the fifth hard, as in "get," the vowel long.

Who Knows This Game?

W. V. M., Elliott, Iowa, writes: "Some seven or eight years ago you had in your paper what was known as the 'ring trick,' or 'Who has the ring?' It started something like this: Double the number of the one who has the ring, add five, multiply by five, etc. As I have forgotten the trick, I wish you would give the explanation."

We have lost track of it. Who will send it for publication?

Naturalization.

M. M. C., Thomas Fork, Idaho, asks: "Does joining either the volunteer or regular army make a citizen of a foreigner without being naturalized?"

No, not at present. Aliens who served during the rebellion were allowed citizenship, we believe, but it is not the case now.

Woman Suffrage.

S. S. W., Altoona, Kan., says: "It has been stated by some that the women of New Jersey and other Eastern states did vote for President Washington and other officers in the early days of the republic. What are the facts?"

Will some reader who knows state them, and the authority for them, for publication?

Who Will Tell Us?

J. W. C., Melville, N. D., writes: "Is every section line in North Dakota a public highway or not, whether it is traveled and kept open to the public or not? I am trapping, and must keep the poison a half mile from the highway."

What North Dakota friend will answer?

Miscellaneous.

L. C., Sneedville, Tenn.: We do not know.

G. I., Macon, Ill.: The inscription in your violin reads: "Anthony Stradivarius made me at Cremona in 1713."

T. P. C., Prescott, Ark.: It is not probable any of the Indian Territory will be opened to settlement just now.

S. J. B., Belden, Ind.: We told how to get census reports in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of November 15. Refer to it.

J. R. M., Groveland, Ind.: Please tell us what you mean by the "old" Baptist church, and we will try to answer your query.

"K. M. H.," Mt. Auburn, Ill.: We know of no event usually called by that name. Better tell us where you found the phrase used, and we will try to look it up.

J. B. C., Gillespie, Ill.: Your question is answered in the editorial article headed, "Protection and Trusts," on the fourth page of this issue of The Blade.

J. H. H., Turtle Creek, Pa.: There never was a "President for thirty-six hours." See Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of December 13, answer headed, "No President for a Day."

—The people quickly recognize merit, and this is the reason the sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla are continually increasing. Hood's is "on top."

He Proved It.

(Patrick Quinn enters with both eyes blacked, face cut, battered nose and demoralized generally.)

Bridget—Shure, phwat's the matter wid yure face, Pat?

Patrick—Sorra th' day, Bridget, Oi was joost down shtrate, an' as Oi kem to th' Foorth avenoo hotel they had a circus tint out over the soidewalk an' brussils carpit from th' curbstone, phwere ah' carriages droive opp, clane to th' front shteps. Oi was anxious to see phwat was goin' on, so in Oi goes an' oop the front shtairs, an' be th' looks av things in general Oi supposed there was goin' to be a weddin', so Oi tho't Oi'd sit mesilf down comfortably an' wait fer th' arrival av the guists. Oi hadn't been dropped into a big ar-arm-chair more thin foive minutes before oop coomes a jude wid pickadilly patent-leather shoes an' his ha-air parted in th' middle, an' he had on phwite kid glooves an' a claw-hammar coat, an' he walked around there as tho' he owned th' place. My prisince in th' room seemed to be obnoxious to him, so sez Oi, "Who th' devil be you?" an' he sez, sez's he, "Oi'm th' bist man," an' by gor, Bridget, shur nuff, he was!—Judge.

Irrevocable Enmity.

"Mrs. Rafferty is very angry wid yez, Mrs. Dolan."

"Oi know it."

"She says she won't spake till yez."

"It's worse nor thot. She won't aven sind her children over to borry from me any more."—Washington Star.

The Ways of Most People.

Almost every one eats the skin of apples, except when there is company.—Atchison Globe.

The Modern Mother

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant laxative, Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

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Address THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Horse Lame in Hind Leg.

B. E. R., Kansas: Your letter indicates ringbone. There is "low" and "high" ringbone. A prominent hardness immediately above the hoof, extending around the front half of the postern, is so-called "low" ringbone, but the ring is more in the middle of the postern in "high" ringbone. Contraction of the coronary ligaments is sometimes mistaken for ringbone. This is a bulging of the soft parts around the coronet, causing the hair to turn downward and inward upon the hoof. In cases of this kind the heels are placed close together. If a true ringbone interferes with the joints or tendons it may result in incurable lameness. Three months from the time a ringbone appears the growth is complete and irreducible. Many practitioners recommend firing, which in early stage stops the growth, but this should only be done by a qualified veterinarian. Your best plan, if there is no veterinarian in your vicinity, will be to take of biniodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Shave off the hair and rub the part affected once a day for six days. Before each application, wash off with soap and warm water. At the end of the time named use unsalted lard as a healing agent. If the horse continues lame after this, repeat the blistering as above stated. If at the end of the second treatment, lameness is still present, it will be of little use to take any other measures. As the horse has been affected for so long a time, the object to be gained will be the driving out of the pain. The bone can not be reduced by any method. A horse with ringbone should not be used for breeding purposes, as the affection is transmissible.

Bitter Milk—Foaming.

Reader of Blade, West Virginia: The trouble with the milk of your cow is on account of too much acidity. Her system needs regulating. For this purpose, give her a pound of sulphate of magnesia in a full quart of warm water. This may be administered through a drenching horn. After this give a dose of 1 oz. hyposulphite of soda for two weeks. Sprinkle it over cut feed or scalded bran. Always have rock salt where the cow may lick at it at will. See that the hay you give is free from weeds. Cream in winter should not be kept over three days. If your milk house is close, you must let air in to drive the animal odors out of the milk. Cream will rot in a damp cellar, without air, and the butter will be tainted. Every time additional cream is put in the pot, stir it in well with the other. Cream skimmed from different milkings, if churned at the same time in one churn, should be all well mixed eight to ten hours before churning. The milk pans must be kept scrupulously clean, as well as the churn. The temperature of the cream should be 60 degrees Fahr. when put in the churn. Do not churn too rapidly, but keep up a steady motion. There should always be milk enough skimmed with the cream to give the butter, when churned, a bright, clean look.

When your cream foams and swells in the churn don't pour hot water into it, but warm it up to 70 degrees, if need be, by warm water to the outside, and mature it more than before you attempt again to churn. Maturity and warmth within certain safe limits will generally knock the obstinacy out of winter cream that does not want to yield up its butter.

Has Indigestion.

J. W. R., West Virginia: Your horse has indigestion. As he is six years old, carefully examine his teeth to see if they are sound, or some of them are sharp and irregular, preventing him from properly masticating his food. If they are sharp, they must be rasped off; if they are decayed, they should be extracted. Give the horse a pint of raw linseed oil, in which is stirred 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre. Afterward give twice a day, before feeding, baking soda, powdered ginger and powdered gentian, equal parts. Mix well, and give in heaping teaspoonful doses. Give in half a pint of water as a drench. This should be given before meals. The horse should be fed at regular hours, never varying ten minutes, if possible. Give water before feeding, in moderate quantity. The food should be of the best.

Mare's Neck Sprained.

W. R., Indiana: No, none of the bones of your mare's neck are dislocated. She has received an exceedingly severe sprain, however, by having her head turned back under her shoulder in the stable. You are advised to rub in along the neck once a day, the following: Iodine, 1-2 oz.; glycerine, 1-2 oz.; strong mercurial ointment, 2 ozs.; olive oil, 6 ozs. Before each application wash off with warm water and soap, and dry the part with a sponge and soft cloths. Keep the neck wrapped in flannels. Pull the head a little toward the curved side every day. This must be done very gently and very slightly. It will be a length of time before the mare recovers. The muscles will be slow in performing their proper functions.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Hints on Fruit Culture.

On an acre of rich, well cultivated land, there may be grown $500 worth of berries.

Every enterprising farmer, with a little effort, has within his reach a continuous supply of healthful fruits.

On every farm large luscious berries may be grown at the rate of 200 bushels per acre.

If less is produced, we may look for the reason from one or more of the following causes and briefly suggest a remedy:

First—Land deficient in fertilizer, or plant food. Apply fine composted manure, plow under and top dress. Also ashes broadcast.

Second—Improper preparation of soil. Plow deeply and harrow until fine, light and mellow. Extra preparation makes plant food more available.

Third—Varieties not adapted to your soil and climate. Use only such as have been well tested in your locality, or recommended by responsible parties.

Fourth—Poor plants. Buy only best hardy vigorous plants from responsible growers. Never set poor plants.

Fifth—Careless setting of plants. Never expose plants to sun and wind before setting. Have roots well spread, and fine dirt firm about them.

Sixth—Too many plants, in hill or row. Preserve only strong, vigorous plants, give each room to develop and perfect its fruit. Prune severely.

Seventh—Imperfect fertilization. There is sex in plants. Pistilates (female) must have staminates set with them to insure good crops.

Eighth—Neglect in cultivation. The ground at all times should be fine, mellow and free from weeds.

Ninth—No protection. Mulch in summer with coarse manure, grass or green clover, in winter by a suitable protection against extreme cold. In the Northwest, laying bush berries down and covering with dirt.

Tenth—Frost and drouth. The most difficult to overcome. Berry fields well cultivated are several degrees warmer than uncultivated fields, therefore less liable to damage by frost. Retain mulching as late as possible on strawberries in spring.

Damage by ordinary drouths may be prevented by summer mulch and frequent cultivation. Severe drouth requires almost constant cultivation and heavy mulching.

Therefore cultivate and mulch thoroughly.—M. A. Thayer.

Trouble With Butter.

As regards butter not coming and bitter butter described by Walter W. Slade, of Boone county, Neb., the trouble is most likely caused by old milch cows. One cow may be the cause of the whole trouble. She should be dried up, for no amount or kind of feed will make her milk good, nor will getting milk in ever so pure a place, or thoroughly ripening the cream by having it stirred every day and churning often and at the right temperature make any difference. If butter does come it will only be grease, and poor grease at that. I would try boiling a little of each cow's milk, and the milk that curdles I would discard and dry up the cow. Some cows' milk will yield butter to the last; other cows must be dried up three months before calving. A neighbor of mine had a cow from which he could not get butter at any time, although otherwise a good milker. Butter from very old milk is not good, if it does come. The milk of a new milch cow or two will improve it, if mixed with the other.—Cor. Farmer's Voice.

Protection for Small Fruits.

If you would grow berries successfully in a northern climate you must give them protection in winter.

Winter protection should be practiced in all localities where the temperature reaches zero or below.

Even with the most hardy plants, and in localities where they show no injury, the vitality is often impaired and the succeeding crop very much reduced.

With high cultivation a large and tender growth is produced, hence the greater necessity for maintaining as uniform a temperature as possible throughout the winter and early spring. There is safety only in protection.

The first warm days in March are especially trying. A protection of earth or other mulch carries them safely through the severest winter and beyond this critical period.

The best winter protection for blackberries, raspberries and grapes is obtained by laying them down and covering lightly with earth.

If plants have been mulched in summer with green clover, clean straw or coarse manure as they should be, use the mulching first, then cover lightly with earth.

The process of laying plants flat on the ground before covering is an important one and is easily acquired with a little practice.

If rows run north and south, commence at the north end, remove the earth about four inches deep from the north side of the hill, gather the bushes in close form, with well-protected hands and pull gently toward the north. At the same time a second man places his foot firmly on the south side of the hill and presses hard toward the north, bending the plants in the root until nearly flat on the ground.

If ground is hard or bushes old, the first man may use a wide two-tine fork to push the bush carefully over, and the second man a potato fork instead of the foot, inserting the same deeply, close to the south side of the hill in the root as before until nearly flat on the ground.

The first man then holds the bush down until properly covered. The top of succeeding hill resting close to side of preceding hill makes a continuous covered row. In spring remove the earth carefully with a fork and slowly raise the bush.

Two men should lay down and cover from one-quarter to one-half acre per day.

Canes are more flexible and less liable to break if this work is done soon after frosts, but may be done any time before ground is frozen.

With hardy varieties and in mild winters sufficient protection may be had by covering the tips only.

Grapes being more flexible are laid down without removal of earth near the vine.

There is no more important work on the fruit farm or garden than winter protection, and there is no work more generally neglected.

Let it be done early and thoroughly.—Albany Cultivator.

One Lap Ahead.

China leads the world. That is, when any part of the world is chasing her.—Chicago Record.

Young Ideas.

The public high schools of Illinois have an attendance this year of 21,672, of which 8,508 are boys and 13,164 girls.—Chicago Tribune.

ONE HONEST MAN.

Dear Editor: Please inform your readers that if written to confidentially, I will mail in a sealed letter the plan pursued by which I was permanently restored to health and manly vigor, after years of suffering from Nervous Weakness, night losses and weak, shrunken parts.

I have no scheme to extort money from any one whomsoever. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thank Heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong, and anxious to make this certain means of cure known to all.

Having nothing to sell or send C. O. D., I want no money. Address JAS. A. HARRIS, Box 145, Delray, Mich.

THE ORIGINAL GRANDE DUCHESSE

Hortense Schneider, the Opera Bouffe Singer, and Her Career.

Something like twenty-five years ago the Parisian who could not tell the stranger all about Hortense Schneider could hardly be said to have been civilized. Yet the other day when public announcement was made that this famous woman had secured the annulment of her marriage, not a few residents of the French capital wondered why so much space was given to the event in the papers. The husband of whom she has just gotten rid bears the name of Signor Bionne, and is nothing more nor less than an adventurer who had counted on getting possession of the very considerable fortune amassed by the creator of La Belle Helene and of La Grande Duchesse. He had been clever enough to bamboozle even such a seasoned woman of the world as the retired opera bouffe queen, who married him believing that his title of count and his estates near the town of Bionne were equally genuine. As soon as she discovered her mistake she set about securing her freedom. This is not by any means an easy matter, but Hortense Schneider had always been irresistible, and in this case she showed no lack of coaxing power.

This famous woman of a past decade was born of poor parents at Bordeaux. While yet a child she showed marked histronic ability. Her first engagement in Paris was at the Palais Royal, and in less than a week the Duc de Grammont-Caderousse was at her feet. His lavish expenditure on the successful opera bouffe star astonished even gay Paris, accustomed though it was to episodes of that kind. In three years he died of consumption at her house. From the Palais Royal she went to the Varieties, appearing there in La Belle Helene. About this time Offenbach, who had long contemplated writing The Grand Duchess of Gerolstein, came to the conclusion that Schneider was born to fill the role as he conceived it. The opera was produced, and her daring impersonation of the leading part was soon the talk of Europe. The international character of her fame may be gathered from the fact that when Alexander II. of Russia and his two sons, one the late czar, visited Paris, as the guests of Napoleon III., the autocrat telegraphed all the way from the frontier ordering a box at the theater at which she was performing to be retained for the evening of their arrival, and a supper of the most elaborate description to be prepared after the performance was over, at which she was to be his guest. The czar completely lost his heart to Schneider, and so too did the Prince of Wales, besides scores of less notable personages. Toward the close of the reign of Napoleon III. she forfeited much good will by entangling in her meshes a young duke—a mere lad—who actually went so far as to recognize as his own a child born to the singer three months after he made her acquaintance. Like his ducal predecessor in her favor he died of consumption after two years' intimacy with her, being completely ruined. Not long after that her star began to wane, but Schneider had been wise enough to feather her nest well, and when she left the stage she retired on a handsome fortune.

HORTENSE SCHNEIDER.

THE FEMININE LEFT FOOT.

A Young Woman Says That It Needs Very Serious Attention.

"I certainly would like to know," said a young woman of observation, "why it is that 90 per cent of women turn in their left foot when they run up stairs. If both feet were turned in I could understand it, but it is only the left foot that is the offending member. I've asked lots of girls why they do it—oh, bless you! I do it myself—and they have all denied the failing, but when a committee of investigation was appointed the verdict always was that the left foot was turned in, and that it was turned in at the toes. Then when we came to inquire into the reason for this defect of gait it seemed that nobody could furnish any that would bear discussion. Some said that it must be because of the pressure of the skirts, but that could not be, because the skirts would affect both feet alike. Then, too, we tried running up with the skirts lifted free of both feet, but it was no use—the poor left foot remained in disgrace and weakly continued to toe in. When we walked up stairs with dignified consciousness, as we should do if we knew we were being watched by some of you fellows from below, each foot kept straight; but immediately we started to run we found that it needed all of our restraining care to keep the left tootsie from pointing its big toe in the face of the big toe of the right foot. The general verdict was that it was done naturally and, therefore, unconsciously—that we were, in fact, as Jack would say, 'a lot of unbroken fillies all having the common fault of interfering with the near hind foot.'

"But, as I have said, none of us could give any specific, demonstrable reason for this defect in progress, and I'm very much inclined to grieve over it; for what's the use of training yourself to look like a cross between a Greek goddess and one of Du Maurier's square-shouldered English women, shod in French kid shoes, if every time you run up an American staircase you turn in your left foot like a weak-kneed New Jersey heifer? It makes me sad and mad to think of it, and I've been thinking a good deal about it of late, in a very chastened frame of mind. The only explanation I can give of this defect in the great and gorgeous creature that we're growing up to be, is that it's a case of locomotive atavism. The natural gait of us all—of the old Eve as well as of the old Adam—was to walk with the toes of both feet turned in toward each other in a primitive neighborly fashion. In these days of the elevation of the dextrous we have conquered the tendency to revert in the right foot, but the old tendency lingers in the neglected left foot, and betrays our simian origin. You men have succeeded in stamping the tell-tale thing out, and we will, too, if only the great world of women is aroused to an appreciation of the gravity of this defect in our training.

"Now that its existence is going to be made public, I look, of course, for the immediate and universal formation of Societies for the Correction of Atavistic Tendencies of Locomotion in the Female Left Foot," says a writer in the New York Sun.

Talmage's Sermon.

IT IS THE HOLY CITY OF THE HINDOOS.

Dr. Talmage Tells of His Visit to the Great Mecca of India—Customs and Religions.

Brooklyn, Dec. 17.—Rev. Dr. Talmage yesterday delivered the third of his series of 'Round the World sermons through the press, the subject being the "Burning of the Dead," and the text: "They have hands but they handle not, feet have they but they walk not, neither speak they through their throat. They that make them are like unto them."—Psalms cxv. 7, 8.

The life of the missionary is a luxurious and indolent life; Hindooism is a religion that ought not to be interfered with; Christianity is guilty of an impertinence when it invades heathendom; you must put in the same line of reverence Brahma, Buddha, Mohammed, and Christ. To refute these slanders and blasphemies now so prevalent, and to spread out before the Christian world the contrast between idolatrous and Christian countries, I preach this third sermon in my "'Round the World" series.

In this discourse I take you to the very headquarters of heathendom, to the very capital of Hindooism; for what Mecca is to the Mohammedan, and what Jerusalem is to the Christian, Benares, India, is to the Hindoo. We arrived there in the evening, and the next morning we started out early, among other things to see the burning of the dead. We saw it, cremation, not as many good people in America and England are now advocating it, namely, the burning of the dead in clean, and orderly, and refined crematory, the hot furnace soon reducing the human form to a powder to be carefully preserved in an urn; but cremation as the Hindoos practice it. We got into a boat and were rowed down the river Ganges, until we came opposite to where five dead bodies lay, four of them women wrapped in red garments, and a man wrapped in white. Our boat fastened, we waited and watched. High piles of wood were on the bank, and this wood is carefully weighed on large scales, according as the friends of the deceased can afford to pay for it. In many cases only a few sticks can be afforded, and the dead body is burned only a little and then thrown into the Ganges.

But where the relatives of the deceased are well-to-do, an abundance of wood in pieces four or five feet long is purchased. Two or three layers of sticks are then put on the ground to receive the dead form. Small pieces of sandal wood are inserted to produce fragrance. The deceased is lifted from the resting-place and put upon this wood. Then the cover is removed from the face of the corpse and it is bathed with water of the Ganges. Then several more layers of wood are put upon the body and other sticks are put on both sides of it, but the head and feet are left exposed. Then a quantity of grease sufficient to make everything inflammable is put on the wood and into the mouth of the dead. Then one of the richest men in Benares, his fortune made in this way, furnishes the fire, and, after the priest has mumbled a few words, the eldest son walks three times around the sacred pile, and then applies the torch, and the fire blazes up and in a short time the body has become the ashes which the relatives throw into the Ganges.

We saw floating past us on the Ganges the body of a child which had been only partly burned, because the parents could not afford enough wood. While we watched the floating form of the child a crow alighted upon it. In the meantime hundreds of Hindoos were bathing in the river, dipping their heads, filling their mouths, supplying their brass cups, muttering words of so-called prayer. Such a mingling of superstition, and loathsomeness, and inhumanity I had never before seen. The Ganges is to the Hindoo the best river of all the earth, but to me it is the vilest stream that ever rolled its stench in horror to the sea. I looked all along the banks for the mourners for the dead. I saw in two of the cities nine cremations, but in no case a sad look or a tear. I said to friends, "How is this? Have the living no grief for the dead?" I found that the women do not come forth on such occasions, but that does not account for the absence of all signs of grief.

There is another reason more potent. Men do not see the faces of their wives until after marriage. They take them on recommendation. Marriages thus formed, of course, have not much affection in them. Women are married at seven and ten years of age, and are grandmothers at thirty. Such unwisely-formed marriage associations do not imply much ardor of love. The family so poorly put together—who wonders that it is so easily taken apart? And so I account for the absence of all signs of grief at the cremation of the Hindoos. In the city of Benares a missionary told me that a gentleman coming from England into one of the mission stations of India, the missionaries banded together to entertain him. Among other things, they had a ham boiled, prepared, and beautifully decorated, and the same ham was passed around from house to house as this stranger appeared, and in other respects a conspiracy of kindness was effected. The visitor went home to England and wrote and spoke of the luxury in which the missionaries of India were living. Americans and Englishmen come to these tropical regions and find a missionary living under palms and with different styles of fruits on his table and forget that palms are here as cheap as hickory or pine in America, and rich fruits are as cheap as plain apples. They find here missionaries sleeping under punkas, these fans swung day and night by coolies, and forget that four cents a day is good wages here, and the man finds himself. Four cents a day for a coachman, a missionary can afford to ride. There have been missionaries who have come to these hot climates resolving to live as the natives live, and one or two years have finished their work, their chief use on missionary ground being that of furnishing for a large funeral the chief object of interest. So far from living in idleness, no men on earth work so hard as the missionaries now in the foreign field. Against fearful odds, and with three millions of Christians opposed to the two hundred and fifty millions of Hindoos, Mohammedans and other false religions, these missionaries are trying to take India for God. Let the good people of America and England, and Scotland, and of all Christendom add ninety-nine and three-quarters per cent to their appreciation of the fidelity and consecration of foreign missionaries. Far away from home, in an exhausting climate, and compelled to send their children to England, Scotland, or America so as to escape the corrupt conversation and behavior of the natives, these men and women of God toil on until they drop into their graves.

But they will [illegible] appreciation won, as it will be won. No place in heaven will be too good for them. Some of the ministers at home who live on salaries of $4,000 or $5,000 a year preaching the gospel of him who had not where to lay his head, will enter heaven and be welcomed, and while looking for a place to sit down will be told: "Yonder in that lower line of thrones you will take your places. Not on the thrones nearest the Kings; they are reserved for the missionaries."

Meanwhile let all Christendom be thrilled with gladness. About 25,000 converts in India every year under the Methodist missions, and about 75,000 converts under all missions every year. But more than that, Christianity is undermining heathenism, and not a city, or town, or neighborhood of India but directly or indirectly feels the influence; and the day speeds on when Hindooism will go down with a crash. There are whole villages who have given up their gods, and where not an idol is left. The serfdom of womanhood in many places is being unloosened, and the iron grip of caste is being relaxed. Human sacrifices have ceased, and the last spark of funeral pyre on which the widow must leap has been extinguished, and the juggernaut, stopped, now stands as a curiosity for travelers to look at. All India will be taken for Christ. If anyone has any disheartenments let him keep them as his own private property; he is welcome to all of them. But if any man has any encouragements to utter, let him utter them. What we want in the church and the world is less croaking owls of the night and more morning larks with spread wing ready to meet the advancing day. Fold up Naomi and Windham, and give us Ariel or Mount Pisgah, or Coronation. I had the joy of preaching in many of these cities of India, and seeing the dusky faces of the natives illumined with heavenly anticipations. In Calcutta, while the congregation were yet seated, I took my departure for a railroad train. I preached by the watch up to the last minute. A swift carrige brought me to the station not more than half a minute before starting. I came nearer missing the train than I hope any one of us will come to missing heaven.

WEAK WOMEN

and all mothers who are nursing babies derive great benefit from Scott's Emulsion. This preparation serves two purposes. It gives vital strength to mothers and also enriches their milk and thus makes their babies thrive.

Scott's Emulsion

is a constructive food that promotes the making of healthy tissue and bone. It is a wonderful remedy for Emaciation, General Debility, Throat and Lung Complaints, Coughs, Colds, Anaemia, Scrofula and Wasting Diseases of Children.

Send for Pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. Free.
Scott & Bowne, N.Y. All Druggists. 50c. and $1.

The Best Thing in Milk Pails is Pearline You get them cleaner, and with less work and fuss, than with anything else you can use. It saves so much that it's cheaper than the commonest stuff can be. Proof—the largest dairies and dealers use Pearline. Some women are afraid of Pearline—they think that where cleaning is made so easy, there must be some harm to the thing washed. Pearline can't hurt milk pails, anyway. And it can't hurt the finest lace or the softest hands, any more than it hurts milk pails.

389 JAMES PYLE, New York

OVER THE TEACUPS.

Quite Certain.

"If my employer does not retract what he said to me this morning, I shall leave his store."

"Why, what did he say?"

"He told me I could look for another place."—Harlem Life.

Not His Weak Point.

Ajax—Wert thou not wounded in the battle to-day, Achilles? Methinks I saw thee stricken by a Trojan spear.

Achilles—I was stricken, Ajax; but, fortunately, I got it in the neck.—Puck.

An Important Point.

Salesman—Here is a thing that parents are giving their children. Little savings banks like this encourages them to store up their pennies.

Cohenstein (inspecting it closely)—Does it pay inderest?—Puck.

Sure to Have a Good Time.

"Have you received an invitation to the Bachelors' ball?"

"Yes, indeed. I'm to be the only girl there."

"What?"

"Yes, really. You know the bachelors only had an invitation apiece to send out, and I've received one from each."—Harper's Bazar.

The German Style of Joke.

Stranger—Zum Donnerwetter, now you have cut my chin a second time. If you can't shave better than that, you will lose all your customers pretty quick.

Barber's Apprentice—Not at all! I am not allowed to shave the regular customers yet; I only shave strangers!—Fliegende Blaetter.

The London Style of Joke.

A parvenu was giving a large dinner party to show off his new dining room. The ceiling was gorgeously painted, the wall paper cost a small fortune, but the dinner was execrable.

"What do you think of it all?" he asked the wit beside him.

"I prefer less gilding and more carving."—Tit-Bits.

The New York Style of Joke.

Customer—See here. I want to change this coat I bought yesterday. My wife doesn't like it.

Cooney Heidelberg—Change dot coat! You must be grazy! Dot's de finest piece uff goots you effer vore! I tell you vhat, mein frient, id's petter you keep dot coat unt go home and change your wife!—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Weekly.

His Own Confidence Game.

Only the untried man wholly trusts himself.—Dallas News.

Bring Him Out.

China has a war god that has 3,000 names.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Nothing Strange.

Intelligent people, who realize the important part the blood holds in keeping the body in a normal condition, find nothing strange in the number of diseases Hood's Sarsaparilla is able to cure. So many troubles result from impure blood, the best way to treat them is through the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla vitalizes the blood.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

THE ENGLISH BREAKFAST.

A Reason Why the Viands at This Meal Are Always Cold.

The English breakfast is a meal not understood by us, says the New York Times. It may be served in the dining room or in the library. It is more often "on call" than en famille, and there is a total absence, even in the highest circles, of formality in dress or in service. The viands are for the most part cold. The English will tell you that this is because they have learned that cold meats are more digestible than hot, and that it is vulgar to eat a heavy meal early in the day, but a shrewd observer attributes their preference to a combination of lazy servants and old-fashioned stoves, which renders it difficult to get "a heavy meal early in the day."

Where hot dishes are served they are apt to be "minced veal" or a few thin crisp slices of Irish bacon. These, with new-laid eggs, invariably boiled or steamed, which latter is done at table, are all that are within reach. The cold meats, consisting of ham, tongue, "collared head," etc., are placed on the sideboard. As no servant is expected to be in attendance at this meal, the gentlemen of the family go back and forth from table to sideboard serving those who ask for "helpings." The thoughtless, uninitiated American might object to such confusion and inconvenience, but John Bull delights in an affectation of simplicity, and accomplishes informality in his usual clumsy fashion. Such a convenience as a table bell is an unknown article of furnishing. Should the servant by any chance be wanted when out of the room, even at dinner, the mistress will rise from her chair and cross to the mantel, by the side of which is an electric button or bell pull communicating with the kitchen.

Why He Was Unique.

Miss Caustique—"So you are engaged to that Mr. Atkinson, are you? Now, tell me honestly, what could you see in him that distinguishes him from all the other men in the world whom you have ever met?"

Miss Passee (with unlooked-for frankness)—"He asked me to be his wife."—Somerville Journal.

No Freckles for Her.

Judge Ragsdale tells of a Clarkson youth who wanted to marry. He was awfully freckled and homely, but he asked Sal, and she said:

"Well, John, I want to marry, I know, but I want a man all one color."—Atlanta Constitution.

Political Item.

A small boy in an Austin, Tex., Sunday school was asked:

"Where do the wicked finally go?"

"They practice law for a spell and then they go to the legislature," was the pat reply of the observing youth.—Christian Intelligencer.

A Useless Souvenir.

A lock of hair is a useless souvenir when you have lost the combination.—New Orleans Picayune.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

MY FATHER'S OLD CANTEEN.

I often gaze upon it, hanging there upon
 the wall,
Amid the treasures in my home I prize
 it more than all;
It is not neat or handsome, is of no intrinsic worth,
Yet it has ever been to me the dearest
 thing on earth.
Its rounded sides are battered from
 rough usage in the camp,
Its blanket coat is tattered like the garment of a tramp,
It bears upon its body many a deep, unsightly scar,
That faithful old canteen my father
 carried through the war.

I used to sit when but a child and list
 to many a tale
Of when the angry cannons roared and
 bullets flew like hail,
Of weary marches in the heat, or in
 the pelting rain,
Down in the fair historic land of cotton
 and of cane.
And often in the many years since he
 has passed away
To that great camp beyond the stream
 in realms of endless day,
I've stood and gazed with reverence
 on each deep-seated scar
Upon that old canteen my father carried
 through the war.

How often on the march and when the
 storm of battle burst,
The water from that old canteen has
 quenched his burning thirst,
And sometimes on the bloody field when
 death was in the air
Its cork was drawn in answer to a
 dying comrade's prayer.
I've heard him tell with knowing smile
 of how he sometimes went
On heavy extra duty to the Commissary
 tent,
And stuff not sparkling water, but a
 liquid stronger far,
Went in that old canteen my father
 carried through the war.

Sometimes in scouting they would find
 a hidden mountain still,
And liquor which, like rebel lead, was
 often known to kill,
Then each canteen was loaded for the
 officers of rank,
Because, he always would explain, the
 private never drank.
He said the stuff was worse than any
 lightning ever seen—
'Tis funny that it didn't burn great
 holes in his canteen—
But there it hangs, yet watertight,
 though marked with many a scar,
The wonderful canteen my father carried
 through the war.

On many a big plantation, too, the water
 he has spilled,
And when he went to camp again the
 old canteen was filled
With thick "black strap" molasses, or
 with creamy, unskimmed milk,
Or cherry brandy, which he said was
 finer far than silk.
It never shirked a duty, never grumbled,
 not a bit,
Molasses, milk or water made no difference to it,
But now 'tis idly resting from those
 stirring scenes afar,
That faithful old canteen my father
 carried through the war.

He used it as a pillow in the wayside
 bivouac,
For sledge to break the spirit of the
 flinty old hardtack,
And sometimes as a weapon when the
 dogs would interfere
With expeditions after hens beneath
 the moonlight clear.
Its knotted shoulder-sling is soiled with
 service in the field,
Its sides are dinged and battered as the
 olden knightly shield,
And yet I dearly love it, prize each deep
 indented scar,
Upon the old canteen my father carried
 through the war.

—By Capt. Jack Crawford, "The Poet Scout."

Reconnoissance at Green Brier, Western Virginia.

Editor Camp Fire:—General Reynolds, commander of the federal forces on Cheat mountain summit who had so successfully resisted the attempt of the enemy to flank his position on the 12th of September, having learned that the rebel Gen. Jackson had a fortified camp on the Green Brier river at a point where the Staunton turnpike ascends the Alleghany mountains about twelve miles distant determined on a reconnoissance in force and if possible a surprise of the enemy's encampment. On the night of October 2, at 12 twelve o'clock he started from his encampment with the 24th, 25th and 32d Ohio and the 7th, 9th, 13th, 14th, 15th and 17th Indiana regiments with Howe's, Loomis and Daum's batteries thirteen pieces and a small force of cavalry, in all about five thousand men. About daylight they came in contact with the enemy's outpost at the first Green Brier bridge which resulted in their being driven within the entrenchments with considerable loss by the 24th Ohio and 7th Indiana. The rebel camp was located on a steep elevation known as Buffalo Hill, their entrenchments rising one above another along its terraced sides. Howe's and Loomis and Daum's batteries were soon put in position and were effective in silencing a number of the enemy's pieces which had opened on the advancing federal column. The infantry were impatient for the order to advance to the assault while for thirty-five minutes every gun of the assaulting batteries was actively engaged. One after another of the rebel pieces was dismounted until only one remained which replied with spirit while the lower entrenchments were almost wholly evacuated by their defenders. Rockets were thrown up from the enemy's camp at this time which the general supposed was a signal for reinforcements from another encampment known to exist a few miles distant.

It was not long before the surmise was verified. Down the mountains in the rear of the camp came a column of men, estimated at 2,000, bringing with them several pieces of artillery of a superior character. They were received with loud cheers by their hitherto faltering comrades. The fresh pieces were soon mounted on the upper works and took part in the engagement. In the meantime the infantry colonels were clamorous for permission to storm the upper works, but the general opposed this as unnecessarily involving a great sacrifice of life which would not be justified for the possession of an unimportant position. A flank movement was permitted, however, to gain a more accurate knowledge of the enemy's entrenchments and force in which most of the regiments participated. The men were brought under a cross fire of shell and canister, and the general discovered the works could not be carried without great exposure and loss. As the artillery had nearly exhausted their ammunition he deemed it prudent to withdraw his force which was done without any molestation from the enemy. The entire Federal loss was but eight killed and 32 wounded, while that of the enemy was about double of this number principally in the skirmish outside of their entrenchments. Thirteen of the rebels were captured.—N. P. Burt.

Sherman Camping in Georgia.

Editor Camp Fire:—I think the incident of which I write happened on the 7th of 8th of June.

As I remember we reached the army at Ackworth on the 8th day of June, '64. When we were nearing the main army some of the boys called at a house some distance from the road. They soon learned from the lady of the house that there had been a skirmish there only a day or two before. I will give her description of it in her own words. She seemed somewhat excited and went on to say:

"Do you know that we are a havin' war right here? Yes, right here. Only yesterday don't you think they formed a string of fight critter back right here in our door yard and upsot my ash-hopper and throwed two of the biggest kind of cannon right over our house. But you all don't fight we all fair.

"You send out your hookers and flankers and shoot our men eindways."—John Imhoff, Perry, late of Battalion D, First Illinois Artillery.

A FEW CURIOSITIES.

California sea lions are champion climbers and jumpers.

Ostrich farms in California are not a complete success.

Coarse wrapping paper is made out of sunflower stalks.

The first sporting paper was the Jockey Intelligencer, 1683.

Children's first teeth have a great effect upon the second set.

SAFETY ON THE SEA.

Statistics Going to Show That There is Less Danger Than on Land.

Nearly 700,000,000 people carried on American steamers during the last fiscal year, and only 225 lives lost, of whom but 96 were passengers, is the prominent feature of the new annual report of Supervising Inspector General Dumont, of steam vessel inspection service. This, says the Marine Journal, is a smaller mortality among the same number of people, we have no doubt, than if they had all stayed at home and went regularly to bed, to say nothing of traveling by rail. It proves again what we have often remarked, that travel by American steamers, under the system of inspection now enforced, is the safest that could possibly be devised. Thirty-five of the ninety-six passengers above referred to lost their lives in one disaster, the sinking of the tugboat James D. Nicol off Sandy Hook on a Sunday in June last, and General Dumont states that this disaster was due solely to the fact that the tug was being navigated by a person wholly inexperienced. It is further stated in the report that of the nearly 11,000 boilers inspected, accidents causing the loss of life have occurred to but fifteen of them, defects in upward of seven hundred being detected and remedied. Also that of 100,274 new life-preservers examined only 64 were found deficient. This statement shows that as great care is taken in the inspection of equipments to prevent disaster as in the machinery employed to run them and the men who man them. In regard to the latter no less than thirty-eight applicants for masters' and pilots' licenses were rejected during the year on account of color blindness, although 1,541 passed the tests. All of which goes to show that the traveling public and the steam vessel fraternity as well have every reason to repose full confidence in the inspection system as at present managed.

A CONVENIENT WRAP.

The Long, Graceful "Visite" is a Blessing to the Woman of Fashion.

The wrap which the French call a "visite" is a most convenient garment to own. It is easy to slip on and off and completely hides the gown beneath. When wearing a full dress gown to the opera or a dance the "visite" is invaluable. It is also charming as a carriage wrap.

A stylish "visite" and one which may be worn on all occasions is of brown Venetian cloth. It falls to the hem of the gown and is made with a deep cape. There is a Medici collar of sable tails. Below the yoke the cape is trimmed with ecru lace and finished with a band of sable.

The garment is lined with old rose satin thinly wadded.—New York World.

POPULATION NEXT CENTURY.

French Statistician Shows How the Rate of Decrease Will Vary.

A well-known French statistician computes the following figures, based on present statistics, for the end of the twentieth century. According to his tables the population of the earth at that time will be:

Europe, 780,000,000 (at present, 364,000,000).

Asia, 1,100,000,000 (at present 830,000,000).

America, 685,000,000 (at present 125,500,000).

Australia, 30,000,000 (at present 5,700,000).

Africa, 200,000,000 (at present 170,000,000).

Thus America will be first in regard to increase and Europe second, while the ratio of increase will grow steadily larger in America and smaller in Europe. This decline of the ratio of increase, which may be already observed in France, will extend in rotation to Germany, Italy, England, etc.

The population of the various countries at the end of the next century is given thus:

Russia, 340,000,000.
Germany, 115,000,000.
France, 56,000,000.
China, 550,000,000.
United States, 400,000,000.
Mexico and Brazil, 150,000,000.
Canada, 40,000,000.
Argentine Republic, 30,000,000.

English will probably be spoken in 1994 by more than 500,000,000, German by 120,000,000, French by 120,000,000, Spanish and Portuguese by 235,000,000.

Fragrant Sozodont

Hardens and invigorates the gums, purifies and perfumes the breath, cleanses, beautifies and preserves the teeth from youth to old age. Sold by all Druggists.

Snobs.

Who hath made us to differ?

Snobs.

Who are they that refuse to recognize their washerwomen when they meet them on the street?

Snobs.

Who are they that snub the poor and curry favor with the rich?

Snobs.

Who are they that parade their jewels on street cars, in butchers' stalls, and grocery stores?

Snobs.

Who are those that are forever boasting of their blue blood and their pedigree?

Snobs.

What is a snob?

A snob is the worst bore that ever lived, because he is always talking about himself. He is the biggest fool that ever lived, because in the effort to raise himself he tries to belittle his neighbor. That process never worked yet.

The masculine gender is used here only as a convenience.

You can tell a snob as far as you can see him. His simper is always on top for the rich and powerful—so is hers—and his cold eyeball at freezing point for the presuming poor.

Where is the fool-killer?—M. M. in Eleanor Kirke's Idea.

SICK HEADACHE

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Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

HE WANTED "DAT 'POSSUM."

Ephum Garling Grateful for His Life, but Mad About the Lost "Varmint."

"Baked 'possum an' 'taters" was one of the choicest of dishes among the colored people of Pasquotank county, North Carolina, and Talmon Bright was greatly "upsot" over the loss of a big, juicy animal, that he had been fattening for the approaching marriage feast of his daughter, Lize. Nothing saved his neighbor, "Ephum" Garling, from a good licking, except the confirmatory evidence of his part in the theft.

Now, Talmon was known far and wide as a most thrifty darky, and his reputation as a good provider on state occasions was likely to suffer unless he could procure another "varmint" for the coming event. He had "tetches er rheumatiz" as he expressed it, that rendered locomotion somewhat difficult; but, as buying a 'possum was contrary to the traditions of his race, he deemed it necessary to make a supreme effort for one successful hunt.

WHUH DAT 'POSSUM?

His dog, Jesso, a mangy cur, had grown old and somewhat decrepit like his master, but he had been a notable hunter of all manner of beasts in other days, and he "pearted up" wonderfully as he and his owner entered a big persimmon grove, and the latter started him out in quest of a fresh scent.

The negroe's eyes were good if his legs were weak, and the moon being at its full he looked anxiously into every treetop, at the same time listening eagerly for a warning bark from Jesso. He prowled around for an hour or two without any reward for his faithful search, and when the tired and disgusted dog came in with drooping head Talmon muttered more bitter things than ever against "Ephum" as he turned to go home. The way he was taking led along the edge of a swamp, which he was about to leave for a now opening field, when a slight rustling overhead caught his quickened ear, and looking upward he saw an enormous 'possum in a big black gum tree.

Filled with enthusiasm he whooped at Jesso, and that worthy responded in quick, husky barks, which he maintained through subsequent proceedings, until he was tired.

Talmon's ardor dampened somewhat as he thought of the bigness of the tree and then considered the state of his rheumatic shoulders in the crisp, frosty air of the December night. He was undecided what to do, now spitting upon his hands and seizing the helve of his axe desperately and then with a groan letting the blade fall heavily to the ground.

Presently he gave a grunt of infinite satisfaction as he saw that a long and slender maple tree had partly fallen and was lodged against the gum tree in close proximity to the 'possum. He had been an expert climber in his youth and despite his infirmities it was but the work of a few moments for him to reach the height to which he aspired. Then he discovered that the creature had disappeared in the trunk of the tree which apparently was hollow to its base. Standing over the large aperture he gratefully sniffed the delicious aroma that the little beast distilled, and then turned half about to devise some scheme for reaching it, when his feet slipped and he too disappeared suddenly from sight.

Jesso was a very patient brute, and, having barked until his throat gave out, settled himself for the night without making any inquiry as to the cause of the detention of his master. He was a dog that attended strictly to his own business and did not worry himself about other people's troubles. After a good night's rest he arose, looked about him in some surprise, and then ambled slowly home.

Aunt Cheny, Talmon's wife, who was getting breakfast when Jesso arrived, seemed somewhat astonished that he returned alone, as her ejaculation, "Whuh dat lazy nigger!" would appear to indicate; still she did not press the inquiry when the dog maintained silence. Chany was so engrossed in making 'simmon beer and "tryin' out fat" that she completely overlooked the absence of her liege lord until the morning of the third day of his disappearance, when needing his services badly for some imminent duty she made fuss enough to make up for her delay.

Neighbors were informed, and a number of them came together to search for the missing man. Jesso after much coaxing and appeals to his gratitude, finally consented to accompany a party of negroes to the woods; and, probably concluding that a direct leading to the spot would save him much undesired exercise, he brought them straight to the gum tree. Then, apparently deciding he was expected to lodge there another night, he lay down, closed his eyes, and was soon fast asleep.

The negroes regarded each the other foolishly for a moment and then were scared half out of their wits by a feeble voice which seemed to proceed from the open space:

"Doncher chop inter me."

They were inclined to run, but stimulated by daylight and numbers they stood their ground timorously, and investigation led to knowledge. One of the negroes climbed into the tree with a rope, which some members of the party had brought along in a vague notion that a hanging bee was on, and this he let down into the hollow. This mode of rescue was unavailing, for the reason that old Talmon's arms were pinned down close to his sides and his body was wedged tight on every hand, so that he could not move hand or foot. There were many and long consultations as to the best mode of procedure and the imprisoned man tried hard to join in them; but nobody paid any attention to him. His mouth was applied to one of the many "woodpecker holes" in the decaying trunk, and he seemed fairly wild in his effort to impress some important fact upon their minds. The darkies, however, had concluded, however, notwithstanding his speech, that he was irresponsible because of his perilous position, and when he became unduly importunate admonished him to "shet up."

It was finally decided to cut a section out of the tree because it was feared that if it was felled with the old man inside the shock would kill him. The carrying out of this plan involved the erection of a scaffolding and the working under all sorts of disadvantages. Besides, black gum is the hardest of all woods to split; so the rescuers worked all through the day until night shadows fell and the big face of the moon was peeping through the lattice of the bushes, before the nearly dead and more than half-starved Talmon emerged from his narrow prison.

Quickly he looked about him eagerly, first at one and then at the other of the men.

"Whuh dat 'possom?" he finally demanded.

Nobody knew and each one said so. The "varmint" with characteristic slyness had disappeared through the first aperture that was made and was now probably a mile away.

"You is de onerest niggers I ebber done seed," cried Talmon, indignantly. "You is wusser nur po' white trash. Done gone letter dat dar 'possom git erway arter I hilt 'im down th'ee whole days."

In unutterable disgust old Talmon turned away from the discomfited negroes and pursued his way home, followed at some little distance by the philosophic Jesso.

The Sunday School.

Titles and Golden Texts.

Golden Text for the Quarter: We beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father.—John 1:14.

I.—JESUS OF NAZARETH.

See that ye refuse not him that speaketh.—Heb. 12: 25.

II.—THE DRAUGHT OF FISHES.

Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men.—Mark 1: 17.

III.—A SABBATH IN CAPERNAUM.

He taught them as one that had authority, and not as the scribes.—Mark 1: 22.

IV.—A PARALYTIC HEALED.

The Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sin.—Mark 2: 10.

V.—JESUS LORD OF THE SABBATH.

The Son of man is Lord also of the sabbath.—Mark 2: 28.

VI.—THE TWELVE CHOSEN.

I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit.—John 15: 16.

VII.—THE SERMON ON THE MOUNT.

As ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise.—Luke 6: 31.

VIII.—OPPOSITION TO CHRIST.

He came into his own, and his own received him not.—John 1: 11.

IX. CHRIST'S TESTIMONY TO JOHN.

Behold, I send my messenger before thy face.—Luke 7: 27.

X.—CHRIST TEACHING BY PARABLES.

The seed is the word of God.—Luke 8: 11.

XI.—THE TWELVE SENT FORTH.

As ye go, preach, saying, The kingdom of heaven is on hand.—Matt 10: 7.

XII.—THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end.—Isa 9: 7.

Review Hints for the Intermediate Teacher.

If scholars have kept note-books, as suggested, by all means accept them, and make as much use of the little pages, that cost real effort from a child, as you can. Even among those not long removed from the primary department are thoughtful children, learning in secular school habits of systematic study, who would be pleased to keep a little record of facts in Sunday-school study. This should not be required, lest it discourage the timid and those who have no home-help or few incentives to Bible study. All children love a paper-pad and pencil, but in some homes there would be more likelihood of a memoranda of base ball games or dancing lessons. Such children think most of having a good time; they have bright, active, inquiring minds, and we need to know how to attract and interest them in religious thought or feeling. To make sacred scenes and events actual, there could be no better opportunity than the present series of lessons. To learn of Christ, so wise, so loving, in the story of that marvellous life on earth, should make him more familiar to each child than any other character in history, ancient or modern—never losing sight of his divine nature, the friend always with us, nearer and dearer than all earthly friends. By thorough reviewing, many of the class will take pleasure in telling what they remember, but it must be by careful arrangement, or the hour will be all too short. Skill and tact are needed to ask questions; but no one teacher can prepare them for another, and no printed questions can so exactly fit each particular class as those each individual teacher can prepare for well known pupils. A few general hints and questions are all that are here offered as suggestions.

Names of Jesus Christ.—In some classes there may be scholars who have made lists of the names applied to Christ. The names in last week's Scripture lesson were also used in teaching a lesson in the beginning of our studies of Jesus' life. Perhaps from memory the scholars may give many names or titles, but be sure to find the idea they have connected with each, and if they can correctly express the meaning. How did Jesus most frequently name himself? What do you understand by the Son of man? When he called himself the Son, what did he mean? Who were angry when he called himself the Son of God? Who, long before, called him "The mighty God?" Who talked with him at night, and said, "No man can do these miracles thou doest, except God be with him?" What did those possessed with evil spirits sometimes call Jesus? Who said, "We have found the Messias," and what did it mean? There is one other name Jesus called himself we are apt to overlook. When fault-finders charged that he and his disciples broke the Sabbath, what did Jesus say, as we have it in one of the golden texts of the quarter?

Works of Christ.—Few persons seem always, in all their lives, in every word and action, true to their name. There is not a name applied to Christ with which his life and work do not agree. We cannot understand all that it means here, for our soul-sight is too dim, but some time we can comprehend. We cannot see how Jesus was the mighty God and the everlasting Father; but we know the Father, God, called him the beloved Son, and that Jesus said, "I and my Father are one." We know he was a counselor on earth, but we cannot comprehend how, in the long ages before the stars were lighted or the earth was made, the Father, and the Son in his bosom, planned how to save the people of the earth they would create. But we can study his works as we know them, and he who is the light of the world will shine into our hearts and enlighten our minds. By his works we do not mean only his miracles, but what he did every day, walking about, going into homes, talking by the wayside as he sat down to rest, on the shore or in a boat, going on errands of mercy, sometimes alone or with disciples, often with followers who longed to touch him or to ask his help. Do we know of his going alone to pray? What was his first miracle? He did many wonders, cured countless sick ones of whom we have no record. Of how many miracles have we studied? Which seems to you the most wonderful? Which case seems to have been most pitiful? In which sufferer, or the friends, could you see signs of faith? What did Jesus show in his miracles beside his compassion? In one golden text what did Jesus say about power to forgive in? What did his curing diseases of the body teach as to the disease of sin? Much more might be given as to Jesus' work, his choosing and training the Twelve, and his journeys through Galilee.

Jesus' Words.—Seven of our golden texts are words from Jesus' own lips. Can you repeat them all? As repeated the teacher may recall the lesson in connection. What words in the quarter's lessons were calls to follow or to obey? What about the word of God and how to hear it? What of his preaching, or any one sermon? Where was he rejected? How and when opposed? What form of teaching have we in one lesson? What is a parable? What did Jesus call the word of God, and what kind of hearers did he show? What rule did he give for daily duty to others? What warnings? In all we have studied of Jesus' life, what seems to you most beautiful? What most loving? What has made you love him most? If you have not studied Christ's life as lovingly as you might, is not the last Sabbath of the year a good time to remember, in all your plans for the new year, to think first of Jesus, and strive, as we go on with the lessons of his life, to know and love him better?—Faith Latimer in S. S. Times.

An Unkind Interruption.

"Yes," said the lady lecturer, "women have been wronged for ages. They have suffered in a thousand ways."

"There is one way in which they never suffered," said a meek-looking man, standing up.

"What way is that?" demanded the lecturess.

"They have never suffered in silence."

And then the lecturess demonstrated beyond a doubt that he was right, in her case, at least.—Toronto Saturday Night.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

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HOW IT HAPPENED.

She was chary of her charms when she
 was younger;
Did not display her arms, or seem to
 hunger
 To experience the thrill
 Or emotion, as you will
That comes from wearing tights when
 you're younger.

Her throat was full and white, and
 nicely rounded;
Her figure, not too slight, in curves
 abounded;
 Yet she always seemed to be
 Full of maiden modesty,
Though her praises were extravagantly
 sounded.

'Till one foolish, fatal day, in trepidation,
Not unmixed, it's safe to say, with
 vague elation,
 She refused to take a "dare,"
 And dressed up in a pair
Of—things that didn't suit her sex or
 station.

Then grew bold, alack, alas! and was
 persuaded,
To pose before a glass, and quite unaided
 Execute a dainty dance—
 A simple little trance—
To show them "how the woman in the
 play did."

Now, instead of being chary, she's a
 fairy,
And instead of being wary, the contrary,
 With a living picture show
 She is quite "good form" you
 know.
And her costume's very airy, very airy!

For Throat Diseases and Coughs use Brown's Bronchial Troches. Like all really good things, they are imitated. The genuine are sold only in boxes.

A Wonderful Memory.

"I always like to see little children. They remind me of the days when I was a boy myself," said Judge Peterby to Miss Elderly, an aged maiden lady.

"Can you remember as far back as that?" asked Miss Elderly very sarcastically.

"Yes, indeed. I have a wonderful memory, Miss Elderly. Why, I even remember seeing you when you were only 18 years old," replied the Judge.—Texas Siftings.

She Was Prudent.

He seized her slim white fingers in an ecstasy of adoration.

"Ah!" he murmured, "I could die for you!"

A perceptible pallor overspread her countenance. "Goodness!" she said, "I hope you won't think of such a thing till we are married, and I have the right to inherit."—Indianapolis Journal.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

NEW PREMIUM OFFER—THE BEST WE HAVE EVER MADE.

By this time many thousands of our rearers are in receipt of Part 1 of the "Man of Galilee" art series, and we believe that without exception, all will want the entire set. It has occurred to us that many of our readers would like an opportunity of earning, in two or three hours, the entire twenty-four parts, thereby saving not only the detail of ordering from week to week, but, also the entire amount of purchase money, as well as postage and time.

We therefore propose to enter up the names of every person who will send us a club of five subscribers to the Weekly Blade, with $5, so that the whole twenty-four parts of the "Man of Galilee" will be mailed regularly, one each week, to them. That is, we will present free a set of 24 parts of the "Man of Galilee" to every one sending us a club of five Weekly Blade subscribers (all at one time) with $5.

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Now, think of the magnitude of this offer! Here we offer a premium worth more than $5, for a club of five subscribers to The Blade at $1 each! Was ever a better offer made? Heretofore we have made some very liberal offers but we recollect none that will compare with this one. Send for specimen copies of The Blade, and see how quickly a club of five can be raised. Who will be first?

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

For a few weeks longer, we will offer to any subscriber, when he sends the renewal of his subscription, who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

"Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Elia," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of an African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends." All standard works, no trash.

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Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For one dollar mailed to us, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the abovenamed books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

We have a few copies left of "Nasby in Exile," which we will substitute in the place of the "Nasby Letters," when desired.

"THE MAN OF GALILEE."

We print in the usual place on the first page Coupon No. 8, for Part 8 of "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee." The list of engravings in this part is as follows:

1.—Panorama of Jerusalem.
2.—Panorama of Jerusalem.
3.—Panorama of Jerusalem.
4.—Beeroth.
5.—Mount of Olives.
6.—Valley of Jehosaphat.
7.—Mosque of Omar and Jewish Quarter.
8.—Ruins of Shiloh.
9.—Tomb of Joseph, Nablous.
10.—Nablous.
11.—Amphitheatre of Herod, Samaria.
12.—Family Traveling in Galilee.
13.—Sarcophagus Drinking Trough Near Nazareth.
14.—Greek Church, Nazareth.
15.—Interior of Our Tent, Nazareth.
16.—Nazareth from Latin Mountain of Precipitation.

We are glad to find that so many of The Blade's readers are taking the series, and feel assured that every one will prize it as one of the most valuable works in their possession, and congratulate themselves on the absurdly low price at which they secured it through The Blade.

OUR TEA SET OFFER.

Our readers will notice that we again announce The Blade's tea sets, which was so popular with housekeepers of The Blade two and three years ago. This time, however, we make a great reduction in price, and offer such clubbing inducements as will give you the choice of sending cash or clubs.

It will be noticed that we offer these sets very low for cash, BUT MUCH LOWER FOR CLUBS. We prefer to GIVE AWAY these sets for clubs. Why spend money for a new tea set when you can raise a club in two hours that will give you the tea set for nothing? Every Blade family needs a new set of dishes.

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We will send a single copy for 4 cents (two 2-cent stamps.)
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Mrs. Lease says she is tired of Kansas. The entire country is tired of Mrs. Lease.

SALOONS IN SCANDINAVIA.

As the readers of The Blade know, the "Gothenburg system" of managing the liquor traffic is in vogue in Sweden and Norway. The method employed has been described in these columns, but it may be interesting to read of the system as it strikes an intelligent observer. Dr. Moxom, of Springfield, Mass., paid the Scandinavian peninsula a visit recently, and on his return gave to the Republican, of that city, an interesting account, from which we extract the following:

> I saw something of the workings of the system in Sweden and Norway. I visited more saloons last summer than I had seen before in my life. I examined the liquors carefully, found out what kinds were sold, how much they cost, what kinds were most sold, and how many glasses a man can buy.
>
> In Bergen there are in the neighborhood of a dozen places where liquor is sold by the glass or bottle. Each is a plain room, perfectly clean, without even a picture on the wall. There is not even a chair in the room, except a stool behind the counter for the official in charge. He is a respectable man, probably a member of the church. On the walls are printed the rules of the company, which all must obey.
>
> If a man asks for brandy he lays down his coin—there is no credit—and pure, undrugged spirit is poured out for him. He is not allowed to remain in the room and if he wants another glass he is told to come back in three hours. The glass is so small that he might take a glass every three hours in the day and not get drunk. A workingman can not take a nip at his noon hour, for the saloons close from 12 to 1:30 o'clock. The hour for closing in winter is 7:30, and in summer 8 o'clock. The day before a holiday they close at noon, and they are closed before the workingmen are paid off.
>
> No man can make a cent from the business. The man behind the counter is employed for his personal character. He gets a fairly good salary, but not a cent from the business. If he deviates from the rules of the company, he is bounced at once. He is promoted for making as small sales as possible.
>
> The policy of the whole system is to crowd down the consumption of alcohol. In 1876 the per capita consumption was 8.3 quarts; in 1892 it was reduced to 3.3 quarts. Norway and Sweden were the most drunken countries in Europe; now Norway is three times as sober as the United States. It is the exact reverse of a license system, under which the licensed dealers stimulate trade as much as possible to get back the money they have paid for their licenses.
>
> I think it would be better to have free whisky than such license as we have in many American cities. The difference between this and that is as great as the difference between day and night. The Norwegian system eliminates politics entirely. It has been argued that it makes drunkenness respectable, but its effect has been to elevate the public spirit and array it against drunkenness. The system has been recognized as working against the monster of drink, and it has become less respectable to patronize a saloon.

It will be noted that the system eliminates all the social features of the saloon. Men can not sit down and drink as they talk or play cards or other games. In this respect it surpasses all other methods of controlling the drink evil. Were this simple feature established in the United States, it would stop nearly half the drinking in this country. Then the element of money making is entirely eliminated. The saloon-keeper can make only a certain amount, and there is no motive to support the increase of drinking, as there is with our saloons. We are not sure but the Gothenburg system, in American cities, would prove an effective measure wherewith to Pulverize the Rum Power.

PROTECTION AND TRUSTS.

The Blade recently expressed its belief that "where any business is monopolized by a trust, the article in which it is concerned should be put on the free list, that foreign competition may compel its sale at a reasonable price." Commenting on this, that hidebound Democratic sheet, the Tiffin Advertiser, remarks:

> That is a virtual admission that a protective tariff breeds trusts, and the remedy suggested is to take off the protection to kill the trusts and monopolies.

As usual, the Advertiser is wrong. The Blade does not admit, and does not believe, that protection breeds trusts. Free trade England is full of trusts. The cotton manufacturers of Lancashire are virtually one great trust. The tin manufacturers of Wales constitute another enormous trust, and there are many others, greater than any we have in this country, except the Standard Oil Trust. And the latter is not protected at all, for petroleum, both crude and refined, are absolutely free.

Protection allows the establishment of manufacturing industries here, and maintains them against the competition of foreign industries with cheaper labor than ours. The competition among individual manufacturers here keeps the price of the product down to the lowest price compatible with the maintenance of the American wagerate and a fair profit on the investment. When the manufacturers in any line combine to form a trust, it is in order to secure exorbitant profits. This does not benefit the workingmen employed, and robs the consumers unjustly. The proper penalty, in case the article is a protected one, is to admit the foreign article free, that its competition may compel the trust to cut off its exorbitant profits. We believe in protection for two reasons, which we deem ample: First, because it is good policy for a nation to be, so far as possible, industrially independent of all other nations; second, to maintain a wage-rate to our workingmen that will enable them to live comfortably and, with proper economy, to lay by something for the inevitable rainy day. But a trust becomes the robber of the whole people, and should be punished by a withdrawal of all protection.

ARGENTINE WHEAT.

American farmers should realize that the enormous and very rapid extension of wheat raising in Argentina is having a severely depressing effect on the price of that cereal. For example, one province alone—Santa Fe—had 1,670,000 acres in wheat last year; this year it has a crop of 4,750,000 acres. And the other provinces are not far behind. The soil and climate of Argentina are excellently adapted to wheat growing; labor is much cheaper than in the United States. Argentine competition has come to stay. The days of dollar wheat are gone by forever. American wheat growers, like our cotton planters, must face the problem, and if possible find a solution in more diversified agriculture. All intelligent ones already see that "free silver" will not help a case like this, and are studying the problem in the light of the facts, not through demagogic theories.

The payment to Great Britain of $425,000 in satisfaction of claims growing out of the Bering Sea controversy is another evidence of the absolute lack of talent in our State Department. Uncle Sam is literally bunkoed out of this sum because of Gresham's—and Cleveland's—incapacity.

The outlook in the mining districts is not reassuring. The operators threaten to close the mines and restrict production, and the miners are in a correspondingly bad humor. It looks like trouble ahead.

Georgia and Tennessee are indicting white cappers. By and by they will look with disdain on ballot-box stuffing down there.

The next thing Grover will be extending the civil service rules to include the President of the United States.

THE MONEY IN THE WORLD.

The annual report of the Director of the Mint, recently issued, contains a very valuable contribution to the discussion of the currency question, in the form of tables showing the total amount of money in all civilized nations, the relative proportions of gold, silver and uncovered paper in these supplies, and the per capita for each country. There is in them a great deal of valuable information for American citizens who desire to have an intelligent conception of the facts of the money question, and The Blade takes pleasure in placing before its readers a synopsis of this portion of the report.

To make an understanding of the figures perfectly clear, it may be well to say that the phrase, "uncovered paper," means the amount of paper currency in excess of the coin reserve held against it for redemption purposes. Thus, in the United States, our gold and silver certificates neither form any part of the uncovered paper, because for every dollar of them in circulation there is a gold or a silver dollar held in the Treasury. To count these, and also the gold and silver held against them, would be entirely misleading, as both can not circulate at the same time.

The following table gives the total volume of gold and silver coin in the various countries named:

Countries.	Gold.	Silver.
United States....	$ 626,600,000	$ 625,300,000
United Kingdom	550,000,000	112,000,000
France	825,000,000	492,200,000
Germany	625,000,000	215,000,000
Belgium	55,000,000	54,900,000
Italy	96,000,000	30,000,000
Switzerland	15,000,000	15,000,000
Greece	500,000	3,000,000
Spain	40,000,000	166,000,000
Portugal	38,900,000	24,800,000
Roumania	15,000,000	8,500,000
Servia	3,000,000	1,900,000
Austria-Hungary	130,000,000	121,000,000
Netherlands	27,600,000	56,500,000
Norway	7,300,000	1,900,000
Sweden	6,500,000	4,800,000
Denmark	14,200,000	5,400,000
Russia and Finland	455,000,000	48,000,000
Turkey	50,000,000	40,000,000
Australia	105,000,000	7,000,000
Egypt	120,000,000	15,000,000
Mexico	5,000,000	50,000,000
Central American States......	500,000	8,000,000
South American States	40,000,000	30,000,000
Japan	80,000,000	88,300,000
India	....	950,000,000
China	....	750,000,000
The Straits.......	....	115,000,000
Canada	14,000,000	5,000,000
Cuba	18,000,000	1,500,000
Hayti	2,000,000	2,900,000
Bulgaria	800,000	6,800,000
Total	$3,965,900,000	$4,055,700,000

Of the total of uncovered paper the United States had $475,400,000, which was far greater than any other single nation possessed except Russia (including Finland), whose issues amounted to $530,000,000, and who is suffering from the evil of an inflated, and therefore depreciated, paper currency. Great Britain has $113,000,000 of such paper, France $88,500,000, Germany $88,000,000, Spain $107,000,000, Austria-Hungary $146,300,000, and Italy $107,000,000. It appears, therefore, that Russia, Austria and the United States have almost half the uncovered paper of the world. Since the previous report of the Director of the Mint, the volume of uncovered paper has been reduced $40,000,000 in Austria-Hungary, $22,000,000 in France, $20,000,000 in Russia and $50,000,000 in the South American states. It must be understood that the figures are not up to date, but to the time of the latest reports in the several countries.

It is to be noted that the total volume of gold in circulation in the world is nearly equal to total of silver. Both are near the four-billion mark—the gold only about $35,000,000 less than that, and the silver $55,000,000 over that figure. The better comparative view is, of course, to be obtained from the table of per capita circulation, which is herewith given:

PER CAPITA.

COUNTRIES.	Gold....	Silver....	Paper....	Total....
United States..	$ 9 09	$ 9 08	$ 6 90	$25 07
United Kingdom	14 18	2 88	2 92	19 98
France	21 54	12 85	2 31	36 70
Germany	12 65	4 35	1 78	18 78
Belgium	8 87	8 85	8 26	25 98
Italy	3 15	98	5 50	9 60
Switzerland	5 17	5 17	5 72	16 06
Greece	23	1 36	19 09	20 68
Spain	2 29	9 48	6 12	17 89
Portugal	8 27	5 28	11 81	25 36
Roumania	2 59	1 46	2 29	6 34
Servia	1 36	86	1 73	3 95
Austria-Hung'ry	3 00	2 81	3 38	9 19
Netherlands ...	5 87	12 02	7 64	25 53
Norway	3 65	95	1 95	6 55
Sweden	1 35	1 00	98	3 33
Denmark	6 46	2 45	2 45	11 36
Russia & Finl'd	3 67	38	4 27	8 32
Turkey	1 27	1 02	....	2 29
Australia	22 34	1 49	....	23 83
Egypt	17 65	2 20	....	19 85
Mexico	41	4 13	17	4 71
Cent'l Amr St's	15	2 42	1 21	3 78
South Amr St's	1 11	83	15 28	17 22
Japan	1 95	2 14	....	4 09
India	....	3 21	12	3 33
China	....	2 08	....	2 08
The Straits.....	....	3 26	....	3 26
Canada	2 98	1 04	6 04	10 00
Cuba	11 25	94	....	12 19
Hayti	2 00	2 90	....	4 90
Bulgaria	18	1 58	....	1 76

From this it will be seen that the United States is quite as well supplied with money as any other nation. Great Britain has less in proportion to her population than we, but there is no demand among her people for "more money" nor for "cheaper money." France is the only country whose per capita circulation exceeds our own to any large extent; and this is simply because her people do not use banking facilities to anything like the extent they are used here or in England. Bank checks and other modern appliances are not used in France outside of the large cities. The fact is that the people of the United States are not suffering from any lack of a sufficient volume of currency; and it is apparent, too, that much of the discussion concerning an "elastic" currency is due to the lack of contractility in our money volume, not to any lack of expansibility.

VALUE OF ANTITOXIN.

The most important step made by medical science during the year 1894 is the discovery of antitoxin, the new specific for diphtheria. The trials of its efficacy have proved to the satisfaction of the entire medical world that it is a sure remedy for this disease when used in time, and a preventive to ward off a possible attack. Its success has been demonstrated both in Europe and America, and is conceded by physicians, bacteriologists and pathologists everywhere. Dr. Biggs, of the Health department of New York city, who made a thorough investigation of the subject in Europe, thus reports upon antitoxin:

> Out of more than two hundred and fifty cases treated by the new method (the antitoxin), when the cases were inoculated on the first day, one hundred per cent recovered; when treated on the second day ninety-seven per cent, on the third day eighty-seven per cent, on the fourth day seventy-six per cent and on the fifth day fifty-seven per cent. The conclusion seems to be justified that:—
>
> 1. Any person after exposure can be rendered immune to the disease if the symptoms have not already developed.
>
> 2. If cases can be treated within the first thirty-six hours, or perhaps forty-eight hours, of the disease, the mortality may be reduced practically to zero. After this time the value of the treatment becomes progressively less.

Unfortunately, however, the supply is so limited at present that it is impossible to get enough to supply the urgent demands. It is necessary to establish the production of antitoxin in this country, instead of depending upon importation from Europe.

THE NICARAGUAN CANAL.

Indications at Washington point to the probability of the passage of Senator Morgan's Nicaragua canal bill at the present session of Congress. It provides for the extinguishment of the old canal company's stock and obligations and the issue of new stock to present holders, the government also guaranteeing the payment of interest and principal on $70,000,000 of bonds which are to be floated to raise means to dig and equip the canal. The government is to become a large stockholder in the new concern, as are the governments of Nicaragua and Costa Rica, and the United States, in case of any default on the part of the company on its bonds, is to assume practical ownership and control of the canal. The total issue of stock is not to exceed $100,000,000.

The Bluefields trouble has apparently enlightened Congress as to the aims of Great Britain. She looks askance at the construction of any interoceanic canal wherein she is not the controlling spirit. She gobbled up the majority of stock in the Suez canal, and then occupied Egypt on the pretext that "the commercial interests of British subjects" required such a step. Her covetous eyes are on the Nicaragua project. She would be glad to see the scheme fail, and the privileges granted to the present company lapse through non-utilization within the stipulated time. It is rumored that Great Britain is planning to get control of these rights and to construct the canal. Of course the United States cannot permit England to own the gateway between the Atlantic and the Pacific, nor can it give any heed to the claim which England will probably make for joint ownership.

The Nicaragua canal is of vital importance to the United States, both commercially and navally. It will largely increase the efficiency of the navy, because of the enormous saving of time which will be made in getting vessels from one side of the continent to the other. A canal across the isthmus must be built sooner or later; everybody recognizes this fact, and the further one that we should be cravens if we allowed it to be controlled by any other power than our own country. The Monroe doctrine must be enforced with regard to the Nicaragua canal, and European nations warned to keep hands off.

THE CASE OF DEBS.

The United States Circuit court at Chicago, in the trial of Debs and his fellows, delivered a weighty and important decision, which was accompanied by a very light sentence. The court evidently felt that the real gravity of the offense charged is not understood by the masses of the "labor" element, and desired to make the outcome educative rather than punitive. Six months in jail is a lighter sentence than will ever again be given, should similar cases come before a federal court.

The decision goes exhaustively into every phase of the case, and sets forth the legal principles involved in an incontrovertible way. The right of employes to strike peaceably—that is, to quit work en masse—is upheld, as is the right to advise a peaceable strike. But it sets forth the fact that when labor leaders unite to do an unlawful thing, and advise men to strike to accomplish this object, they become conspirators, and must stand the consequences of that offense.

The gist of the decision as to the great railway strike of last summer is that when Debs and his associates attempted to prevent the running of Pullman cars, they really were conspiring against railway transportation and travel. They converted the boycott into a violent strike, and resorted to the destruction of property, intimidation, and bloodshed to effect the purpose of the conspiracy. The decision fixes the responsibility for the rioting and violence as follows: "As officers of the American Railway Union, it is beyond question the defendants had practical control of the strike, guiding as they chose the movements of the men actively engaged." And it further lays down the principle that "all who engage, either as principals or advisers, aiders or abetters, in the commission of an unlawful act are individually responsible for the results." It is to be hoped that this clear explication of the law governing such acts will put an end to all violence accompanying strikes, and teach agitators that the public has some rights they must respect.

THE GOLD MOVEMENT.

The Blade's Washington dispatches show the magnitude of the gold withdrawals from the Treasury. Each day finds a diminution of the reserve, so recently replenished by the issue of fifty millions in bonds. It is to be noted that only about half, or less, of the whole amount withdrawn is for export. However, an outgo of gold to Europe is to be expected at this season of the year. In 1893 they began in the week ending December 8, and continued until a total of $76,000,000 went out. This year the conditions do not warrant the expectations of so large a movement, unless there should be heavy sales here of American stocks and bonds held in Europe.

It is estimated that something like two billions of American securities are held abroad. The interest is due, as a rule, semi-annually, in December and June. Unless our exports are very largely in excess of our imports, the balance of trade, including these interest payments, is against us, and gold must go out to make the balance. This is the condition at present, of course, and a considerable outgo of gold is to be expected to meet the semi-annual settlemtnt. But, as remarked above, so far much more gold has been withdrawn from the Treasury than was needed for immediate export. This simply means that the banks are anticipating heavy exports, and are strengthening their gold holdings accordingly; and in some cases it evidently means that they are replacing the gold used to buy their shares of the recent bond issue.

Our present currency system makes it inevitable that the gold reserve of the Treasury shall be drawn upon whenever there is any real or fancied demand for gold. As Secretary Carlisle says, "the mandatory legislation which keeps a large volume of government notes in circulation notwithstanding their repeated redemptions in coin, and also imposes upon the government an obligation to maintain the parity of the two metals in respect to their purchasing and debt-paying power while their bullion values differ so materially," holds the Treasury "in a position which will compel it to procure and furnish gold to all who demand it, whether they be our own citizens or citizens or subjects of other countries."

There is but one remedy for this. The government must retire from the banking business, and cease to make the Treasury the holder of the ultimate gold reserve of the whole country. How this can best be done is the question now before us. It will not be entirely solved by the present Congress, even if a currency law shall be passed. The greenbacks and the Treasury notes of 1890 will have to be retired by some method before the Treasury will be relieved of the duty of maintaining a gold reserve.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The views of the House of Representatives in regard to the income tax are very emphatic, defeating, by a vote of 169 to 49, the proposal to withhold the appropriation omitted last session for carrying the law into effect. Part of this majority was cast by those who, though opposed to the tax, did not believe in defeating it on a side issue. When Cleveland refused to veto the tariff bill, though opposed to its income tax feature, the law became a fact, and will have to be tried. For he cannot veto the appropriation without vetoing the general appropriation bill. Senator Hill will have another opportunity to oppose it in the Senate, but in all probability he cannot muster votes enough to throw it out. The working of the law, however, will array a very strong influence against it, because of the inquisitorial nature of the regulations just issued for carrying it out.

The official vote for governor of Tennessee has at last been announced. Evans (Rep.) received 105,104 votes; Turney (Dem.), 104,356; Mims (Pop.), 23,092. Evans' plurality is 748. The Democrats tried hard to count out Evans, but did not accomplish it.

The weekly cotton report shows that the cotton movement to Saturday is 338,000 bales in excess of that of 1891, which has been up to this time the year of the greatest cotton crop ever grown.

The session of the American Federation of Labor at Denver on Friday was full of excitement. There was a heated discussion of the political programme, but even more feeling was displayed in the discussion of a resolution demanding the "confiscation without compensation" of all means of production and distribution. It is to be regretted that any body of representative workingmen will entertain socialistic ideas. It means slavery to the state, and a cutting off of all means of rising to a higher plane. Gompers was defeated for Master Workman by John McBride, of Ohio.

The death of Robert Louis Stevenson takes from English literature one of its most noted story-tellers. He was one of the most popular of the younger school of novelists, though he committed the common error of writing too much, and thus inevitably allowing the quality to deteriorate. He was busily engaged on a new novel, at his island home in the Pacific, when the sudden summons came. His lonely grave is on the summit of a Samoan mountain, against whose base the mighty Pacific beats, its breakers chanting his requiem.

The Chinese evidently realize the impending danger of the capture of the capital, and are endeavoring to check the Japanese advance, if possible. A force of invasion was driven back by the Chinese on the 12th, but reinforcements were hurried up and in a subsequent battle the Chinese were routed, after a hot struggle.

The fuller particulars arriving from Armenian points confirm the horrible stories of rapine and butchery committed on Armenian Christians by the Turks. The signatories of the treaty of Berlin should compel Turkey to keep her promises, or drive her forever from European soil.

As the Sultan did not like the idea of an independent investigation of the Armenian outrages by United States Consul Jewett, as proposed by President Cleveland, the Lord of the Harem has withdrawn his invitation to the United States to name a commissioner, and Mr. Jewett's appointment has consequently been canceled.

The exhibition of volcanic energy in the New Hebrides group of islands appears to be the most severe seismic disturbance which has occurred since the tremendous eruption of Krakatoa in 1883. It will be of interest to watch whether a series of red sunsets will follow, as was the case at that time.

Sir John S. D. Thompson, the premier of Canada, whose sudden death has called forth unusual marks of sympathy and esteem both at home and abroad, was one of the counsel employed by the United States before the fisheries commission in 1877, and was afterwards a member of the Bering Sea arbitration trbunal, but did not act. He was a man whose liberal views and friendly feeling toward this country were guarantees of fair treatment in all international controversies. Although wanting the early training which is sometimes thought needed to thoroughly equip a public man, Sir John by the force of natural ability made his way to the front and gained an enviable prominence in Canada in competition with men whose opportunities in early life were far better than his. He had a vigor of action and eloquence in speech which commanded the approval of his party associates and a manner of winning confidence which endeared him to the Canadian people. The fact that he was a Roman Catholic, and, if we are not mistaken, a convert to that belief, is a proof [illegible] that the people entertained [illegible] as he was [illegible] in Parliament [illegible] the sentiment hostile to his religious faith.

CURRENT EVENTS.

His Way to Fortune.

Fags—They say that Dr. Capsule has made a fortune within the last five years.

Gags—Gracious! What a lot of people he must have cured!

"You're away off; he didn't cure anybody; he discovered a new disease."—New York Tribune.

Easily Remedied.

Lady—This house would suit me, but there are not enough closets.

Landlord—The number can easily be doubled.

Lady—Very well, then, I'll sign the lease.

Landlord (half an hour later)—George, send a carpenter to that house to divide each of those closets in two.—New York Weekly.

An Unlucky Name.

Everett Wrest—Don't you ever feel like you would like to go back to the place you was borned?

Dismal Dawson—Lord, no! The name of the place is a hoodoo. I come from Bath, Maine.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Her Advantage.

"The two-headed girl has one big advantage over the rest of us," remarked Mrs. Houser the other evening, as she was dressing for a trip to the dime museum.

"Humph! What is it?" queried Houser.

"She can always tell herself if her hat is on straight," was the crushing response.

And silence reigned.—Buffalo Courier.

Of Doubtful Meaning.

Miss Peart—Does that young fellow that you have got on the string kiss you when he says good night?

Miss Strickter—Never.

Miss Peart—That's funny; he told me he liked your cheek.—Philadelphia Record.

Nothing New.

There's nothing new under the sun,
As Solomon once said;
A proof? The "New Woman" is one,
She's often an old maid.
—New York Recorder.

Needed Disciplining.

"Say! mother, will you speak to that Sammy?"

"What's he doin' now?"

"Well, every time I hit him on de head with dis hammer, he hollers."—Life.

Should Work Both Ways.

His Wife—George, you are becoming a confirmed smoker.

Suburbanite—My dear, I am compelled to ride in the smoking car so much that I often have to light a cigar in self-defense.

Same Suburbanite (a few hours later)—Amanda, you smell frightfully of raw onions.

His Wife—My dear, Bridget frequently eats raw onions, and I've been eating one in self-defense.—Chicago Tribune.

Always the Way.

Teacher—Why did you hit Willie Winkum with a stone?

Little Johnny—He—he got mad and looked as if he'd like to hit me with something, so I jus' chucked the stone over to him, so he could throw it at me.—Good News.

Too Much Thanksgiving Fare.

Hungry Hustler—Have you a bite of cold vittles, ma'am?

The Lady of the House—I can give you a bite of cold turkey, if—

Hungry Hustler—Lady, this is the last straw. I've had nothing to eat but cold turkey since Thanksgiving day. I kin go quail on toast for 30 days, but I can't go no more cold turkey; I'm turned agin it forever. Hain't you got no cold red herrings or fried liver or somethin'?—New York Press.

Strictly Up to Date.

Real Estate Agent—What shall we call this new suburb of ours?

His Partner—Let me see. What was the name of that great Japanese victory? Ping Yang? That's it. Call the place New Ping-Yang, N. J.—Yonkers Blade.

Had Some Foundation.

Watts—Was there any foundation for the rumor that the poor fellow was hurried into his grave?

Watts—None, except that he arrived there in a breathless condition.—Buffalo Courier.

A Rude Ending.

We warbled through the whole night long,
With many a sentimental song,
How true love ne'er should part.
And then she sang a low, sweet tune
Of buds that bloom to bright each June
That made my tear-drops start.
Her father couldn't sing a lick,
But he broke in and made a kick,
That made my whole frame start.
—Philadelphia Record.

In the Classroom.

"Mr. Dunns, in what form is electricity most frequently exhibited in nature?"

"Er-ah-hum—in a cat's fur, I guess."—New York Recorder.

Lights and Shadows.

Old Father Time adjusts anew
His calcium and reflector;
Kris Kringle comes, and then is due
The income tax collector.
—Washington Star.

At His Full Capacity.

Mrs. Watts—What does this paper mean by saying that Col. Bluegrass assisted at the banquet in his professional capacity?

Mr. Watts—As near as I can figure it out, the colonel's professional capacity is about three quarts.—Cincinnati Tribune.

The Usual Result.

Daughter—I purchased these goods at Catchem & Cheatem's.

Mother—Never heard of them.

Daughter—Why, mother! don't you remember how all the pretty places in the country were daubed up with their horrid signs, and how mad we all got? I'll never forget them in the world.—New York Weekly.

A Slight Acquaintance.

Clara—Do you know Mr. Madison?

Laura—Madison? The name sounds familiar. I rather think he was one of my last summer's fiances.—New York Herald.

Prosperity.

"Yes, yes; the town has been booming ever since that big factory over yonder was built."

"I see. It's a whopper. What do they make?"

"Genuine antique Etruscan pottery for the curio market."—New York Recorder.

Word Painting.

Witts—Talk about word painting! I know a man who is the equal of any man in that line.

Watts—Done something wonderful in that line?

Witts—Er—no; [illegible].—Buffalo Courier.

Found a Clew.

Magistrate—[illegible] clue to that murder mystery? [illegible]

Another Exploded Theory.

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner,
Eating [illegible] pie;
He put in his thumb and pulled out a plum,
But found that the pie was dry.
—St. Louis Republic.

PERSONAL POINTS.

The Turkish Sultan plays rather well on the piano, and does it a great deal, to the joy of his household.

The Prince of Wales is very nice about Christmas presents. He sends pretty things to all his old friends and even to acquaintances.

Alexander Dumas has been asked to send his bust to Berlin, to be placed in the foyer of the Residenz Theater, and has promised to do so.

The Czar of Russia and the Prince of Wales are such out-and-out chums that they are spoken of as the Damon and Pythias of the Great Powers.

Richard Harding Davis will soon be read in a magazine novelette, being the half-way house he chooses to stop at between the short story and the novel.

Mowbray, English anarchist, who came to us the second time, after having shaved his mustache and taken another name, is talking his doctrines in Boston.

Margaret Deland, wife of L. F. Deland, the foot ball strategist, began by an aversion to foot ball, but is now one of its most enthusiastic and discriminating spectators.

When an Englishwoman hasn't anything else to do she goes out and buys a photograph of the fair Princess of Wales. There were 200,000 of these portraits sold in England this year.

Queen Victoria loves cold weather and has been going about in the keen November days in an open carriage, and this, in spite of the fact that she greatly dislikes the smell of fur and will rarely wear it.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis has just obtained possession of her deceased husband's memoirs as a result of a suit with publishers, and hopes to soon secure the sheets and plates of his "Short History of the Confederacy."

Gen. McClellan first called Gen. Hancock "The Superb." Hancock was intended by his father for a lawyer, and was always fond of political debate. His intellect was not of the first-class, but his courage was wonderful, his industry untiring, his mastery of military science complete.

The Lovett family have had, in direct line of descent, continuous possessions of a farm at Emile, four miles from Bristol, in Bucks county, Pa., for 212 years. The present owner of the manor, Joseph L. Lovett, has in his possession the original deed for the land bearing the signatures of the Duke of York and William Penn.

What do lazy New Yorkers say to the energetic ways of Wilhelm of Germany, and Augusta Victoria, his wife? In spite of exacting duties and necessarily late hours the Emperor and Empress are very early risers, and ride every morning before breakfast in the neighborhood of Potsdam.

The young page who galloped full speed from Paris to deliver to Josephine Napoleon's letter announcing the birth of the King of Rome, is still in the land of the living. He is no other than M. Barthelemy St. Hilaire, who still walks daily from his house at Passy to the scene of his senatorial duties.

Royalties indulge in pet names as much as do untitled folk. The Prince and Princess of Wales call one another "Bertie" and "Alix"; the present Czar is "Nicky" among his friends and relatives; the Duchess of York is "Toria," and the Dowager Empress of Russia always signs herself "Dagmar" to those she loves.

The German Emperor has not been able to command much success for his new musical composition "Sang an Aegir." When it was performed in public the other day it was pronounced pretty and correct, but not wholly original. "Die Wacht am Rhein" makes itself heard at the beginning; then follows a strain from Schubert's "Shoene Muellerin"; and a bit from an English hymn ends the thing.

WELL KNOWN NAMES.

Mr. Henry Irving has been made an LL. D. by Trinity college, Dublin.

Mr. Tongue is a candidate for United States Senator from Oregon, and is putting in his best licks for the place.

Gladstone will celebrate his 85th birthday December 29. The G. O. M. loses nothing from the G as the O becomes more significant.

Col. A. Loudon Snowden, ex-United States minister to Greece, has been appointed one of the park commissioners of Philadelphia.

Warren Tinn has announced himself as a legislative candidate in Wayne, S. C., and is preparing to rattle his way through as only Tinn can.

Senator Wolcott, of Colorado and Representative Clark, of Missouri, are men of one kidney, each having had one of those organs removed.

Senator Peffer is right in objecting to champagne and cigars at Senatorial wakes, when pipes and beer would carry out the prime object of the meeting and make drunk come just as quick.

Judge Wellhouse's large apple orchard, in Leavenworth county, Kas., yielded 47,374 bushels of apples this year, and the net profit realized was about $12,000. This was from 400 acres.

De Voe, the weather prophet, who predicted that everything outdoors would be tightly frozen up by this time, is a victim of circumstances, but he cannot complain that the thermometer is playing it low down on him.

William Wahl, a New York grocer, has recovered $200 in a New York court for a handful of whiskers his cousin, Herman Wahl, pulled from his chin. Mr. Peffer will learn with surprise that the verdict wasn't for at least $20,000.

Miss Dorothea Klumpke, the California lady who has attracted much attention lately in Paris for her work in astronomical research, has been made a doctor of mathematics by the University of the Sorbonne, after passing an excellent examination. This degree is now for the first time conferred upon a woman in France.

Edward H. Strobel, of New York, the newly appointed minister to Chile, is at present the minister to Ecuador. He was secretary of legation at Madrid during Mr. Cleveland's first administration, and before going to Ecuador was third assistant secretary of State, a position which he resigned in April last.

President Cleveland's health is now said to be excellent. "He has recovered from the rheumatic gout, and is not increasing in flesh. On the contrary, he weighs less than he did two months ago. He takes ordinary exercise. His mind is as clear as a bell, and since he got his annual message off his hands he has been unusually bright and cheerful." He ought to be.

Wilford Woodruff, president of the Mormon church, has for years cultivated a farm of 40 acres, with no other labor than that of his own hands and those of his family. His wife and daughters raise chickens, preserve fruit, and run a dairy, while his sons raise hogs and calves and do general farm work. Except tea, coffee, sugar, and groceries, the farm has produced nearly everything the family has needed to live on.

MEN AND THINGS.

The Duke of Norfolk has an income [illegible].

Carolus Duran, the French portrait painter, [illegible] to paint the picture of Mrs. George [illegible].

Senator Lodge [illegible] a new [illegible] birth [illegible] Augustus [illegible].

[illegible] wife of the [illegible] Washington [illegible] that [illegible] alarm. [illegible] that [illegible] Columbia, [illegible] cruisers [illegible] the [illegible].

CURRENT EVENTS.

Prince Kung is virtually dictator in China.

The President has renominated Interstate Commerce Commissioner J. C. Clements.

Secretary Lamont has decided that the New York and New Jersey bridge must be a suspension bridge.

Nathan Barnes Greeley, eldest brother of Horace, died at the old home near Erie, Pa., aged 82 years.

Twelve additional amendments to the interstate act have been suggested by the interstate commission.

A New Orleans bank is endeavoring to recover from the government money seized by Union soldiers.

Official reports of the Michigan grange show that the society is making very little progress in the state.

The New York State Temperance society has adopted a protest to the legislature against Sunday saloons.

By a vote of 24 to 21 the Senate refused to take up Mr. Vest's resolution for an amendment of the rules.

Gold reserve has sunk below the $100,000,000 mark again, and there is already talk of another bond issue.

Board of visitation to West Point Military academy will recommend a law greatly increasing the number of cadets.

The Reichstag committee discountenances the move to prosecute Liebknecht for plain talk about the emperor.

The impeachment trial of Supervisor Strange, of Sioux City, resulted in a verdict of guilty on three specifications.

Trial of white caps in Georgia has developed the fact that a far-reaching kuklux organization exists in the state.

Correspondence with the manufacturers shows that 10.2 percent more men are employed now than a year ago.

Columbian organ, which occupied Festival hall at the World's Fair, was installed at University hall Ann Arbor.

United States authorities will be asked to investigate the case of Whittemore, an American maltreated by Mexicans.

United States officers have arrested members of a gang of countifeiters in Oklahoma, and captured much spurious coin.

Pension Agent Van Leuven was convicted of conspiracy to bribe examining surgeons by a federal jury at Dubuque, Iowa.

The Berlin treaty powers have suspended diplomatic relations with Turkey pending an exchange of views about Armenia.

Sultan of Turkey has withdrawn his invitatnion for an American to accompany investigators of Armenian atrocities.

Kazmerz Herner, a German 45 years old, killed his wife and committed suicide after a family quarrel at Manistee, Mich.

Issac Bridges, a love-sick youth of Terre Haute, Ind., shot Mrs. Joseph Montgomery, who had interfered with his match.

Bank clearings for the principal American cities show a total gain for last week of 12.6 per cent. Western cities lead.

Chicago detectives working in Michigan claim to have unearthed a scheme whereby graves are robbed and coffins sold again.

The executive council of the American Bankers' association decided to hold the next convention at Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 15, 16 and 17.

Dr. Carver, the champion wing shot, was beaten in the first of two matches by C. L. Grimm, who missed but four birds in 100.

W. M. Connor, of Indianapolis, and W. B. Simpson, of Holden, Mo., died from grief at the wayward actions of their sons.

President Debs and other officers of the A. R. U. say the decision of Judge Woods is a death blow to labor organizations.

Captain Howgate, charged with extensive government robberies, has been indicted again for forgery involving $11,000.

Labor leaders in session at Denver spent the day in accusing each other of crookedness and accepting spoils of office.

Government and local authorities are unable to prevent the establishment of booths for the sale of horse meat in New York.

Republicans of the House banking committee charges the Democrats with too much haste in considering the finance bill.

Court house at Lewiston, Ill., together with judgment records extending back ten years, was totally destroyed by fire.

Iowa's Supreme court has decided that the mulct liquor law had not succeeded the prohibitory law as the general law of the state.

Religious converts at a revival in progress near Logansport, Ind., act like maniacs and threaten to destroy the furniture.

Proposed changes in the navy regulations contemplate more annual promotions and an adjustments of line and staff salaries.

Republicans are preparing to attack Cleveland and Gresham for agreeing to pay Great Britain $425,000 under the Bering Sea decision.

Rev. R. M. Dillon, a Presbyterian preacher at Greencastle, Ind., resigned because his congregation gave a fair in an opera house.

Secretary Carlisle has approved the regulations prescribed by the commissioner of internal revenue for the collection of income tax.

Arthur R. Price, A. P. A. member of Saginaw, Mich., is to be prosecuted for tearing down election notices printed in foreign languages.

A letter from an American at Erzeroum confirmed the worst reports of the atrocities committed by the Kurds against the Armenians.

An unsuccessful attempt was made in the Senate on the 12th, to secure consideration of the bill to strike out the differential duty on sugar.

Li-Hung-Chang has made a secret report to the Pekin government to the effect that he is unable to check the advance of the Japanese.

Prince Adolphus of Teck and Lady Margaret Grosvenor, daughter of the Duke of Westminster, were married at Eaton Hall, Manchester, on the 12th.

The Dale, one of the oldest and most historic vessels of the navy, has been ordered out of commission and will be turned over to the Maryland naval militia.

Rev. J. H. Stewart, a Baptist minister of Hoopeston, Ill., left his charge after confessing a plan to elope with one of his congregation, who was married.

At a meeting in London at which several colonial dignitaries were present, the mother country was reminded that she was great chiefly through her colonies.

It is asserted that Archbishop Corrigan called a meeting of the bishops of his province previous to the election, and urged them to support the Democratic nominees.

United States Circuit Judge Jenkins has made an order directing that the wages of Northern Pacific employes shall not be garnisheed while the receivership lasts.

More testimony was given before Attorney General Stockton, of New Jersey, by tobacco retailers, who told of the throttling grip the American Tobacco company has on their necks.

Witnesses told the Lexow committee about raising a $15,000 fund for Timothy J. Creeden at the time he was created a police captain. A city contractor swore that he sent checks direct to Richard Croker for fear he would lose his contract if he did not.

Christmas Morning In the Garden of Eden.

(From an old wood cut recently discovered.)

—Munsey's Magazine.

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters.

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled-hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made: that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 8." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced, gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Offer No. 28—A Strong, Cheap Watch, only $1.90, by registered mail.

This is a new, cheap watch for boys, and just the thing for farmers in the field, or the laboring man at work. Nickel plated, stem wind, and ordinary size of an open face silver watch. Very strong and will keep good time. Price, by registered mail, only $1.90.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size—Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case	$37 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case	33 25
No. 104—Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case	27 85
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case	25 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in:—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case, only	$40 00
No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case	23 50
No. 108—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face	22 50
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face	17 50
No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face, only	15 50
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face	12 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen years. The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallets, safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Walsham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years. The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 35
dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 30 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopedia contains more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

The following list of small articles are sent postpaid by registered mail. Ask for "The Christine" Goods, triple plate on white nickel.

	½ doz.	1 doz.
Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 75
Tablespoons	4 00	7 50
Table forks	4 00	7 50
Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
Sugar shells, each		85
Butter knives, each		1 00

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

Berry spoons, each	$2 50
Pie knives, "	3 00
Fish knives, "	3 00
Fish forks, "	2 25
Oyster ladles, "	3 00
Soup ladles, "	3 50

ELEGANT HOLLOW WARE.

Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer' expense:

	3 plate.	4 plate.
Sugar bowl	$1 75	$2 25
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 75
Spoon holder	1 75	2 75
Pickle castor	2 25	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	3 25

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

Prices Reduced—Better Grades and New Styles.

Some months ago we discontinued the sale of mackintoshes, but have now made a new arrangement whereby we are enabled to supply better goods, at about a third less than our prices last spring. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture goods, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as changes can not be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproofs, With Capes.

Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 23), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid $6.00
(Our former price, $8.85.)

Men's plain Henrietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(Former price, $9.85.)

Men's double-texture gray wool (28), storm coat and general overcoat, delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

Ladies' Waterproofs, With Capes.

Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 23), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $4.50
(Former price, $5.95.)

Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer and magnificent goods.)

The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $8.00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

HURTING HER FEELINGS.

Perhaps it was the yellow moon,
Perhaps it was the buds in bloom,
Upon her breast that night,
That made me dare to stoop and press
Upon her lips' soft loveliness
A kiss—ah, rare delight!

I trembled afterward with fear
At my audacity. "Oh, dear,
Forgive me," quick I said;
"I know I've hurt your feelings, sweet,"
Her injured glance I dared not meet,
But walked with downcast head.

So through the shadowy lane that night
We passed in silence, while the light
Fell in a silvery calm;
And drowsily the summer breeze
Swept o'er the showy clover seas,
And filled the air with balm.

When at the gate I coldly said
"Good-night," she raised her graceful head,
And soft I heard her say,
"Dear, you might—your might," trembling them,
"Just hurt my feelings once again
Before you go away."

—Ernest De L. Pierson, in Lover's Year Book.

A HALF DOZEN NOTABLES.

Paderewski's father, who died a couple of weeks ago, was 64 years old, but he looked 80. He was made prematurely old by a seven years' imprisonment in Siberia.

Thomas M. Clark, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Rhode Island, celebrated the fortieth anniversary of his consecration Dec. 6. The bishop is now 82 years old.

William Sloan Green, who was lately down with the measles at his home in Swazey, near Marion, Ind., is all right again, and says he hasn't felt so well for 20 years. Willie is aged 108.

Grandin, the pedestrian and Parisian journalist, who last year went on foot from New York to Chicago, has for the last four months been tramping over Algeria, Tunis and the extreme south of the Barbary States.

Rubinstine had one bit of excusable vanity. His favorite violin bow was richly adorned and set with diamonds, and he prized it beyond measure. But there were no other jewels about him, and he dressed simply in black.

Mr. Yan Yu, Chinese Minister in Washington, gave a dinner to Secretary Gresham a few days ago, and had Mrs. Yang Yu at it—the first festival of the kind in the history of the Chinese Legation. It wasn't a bird's nest soup, peacock feathers affair, but a dinner of the Washington caterer kind.

A VOICE FROM THE DEAD.

Hark, from the tombs a doleful sound,
A cry of direst woe!
'Tis David B., laughing he
Hath dined upon the crow!

O, now doth Uncle Grover laugh to see poor David B.
Devouring the aforesaid crow with such reluctance!
He waxeth glad that thus his friend is taken down a peg,
And every time he laughs he stamps
That
Old
Game
Leg!

—Minneapolis Times.

MAN OVERBOARD AT MIDNIGHT

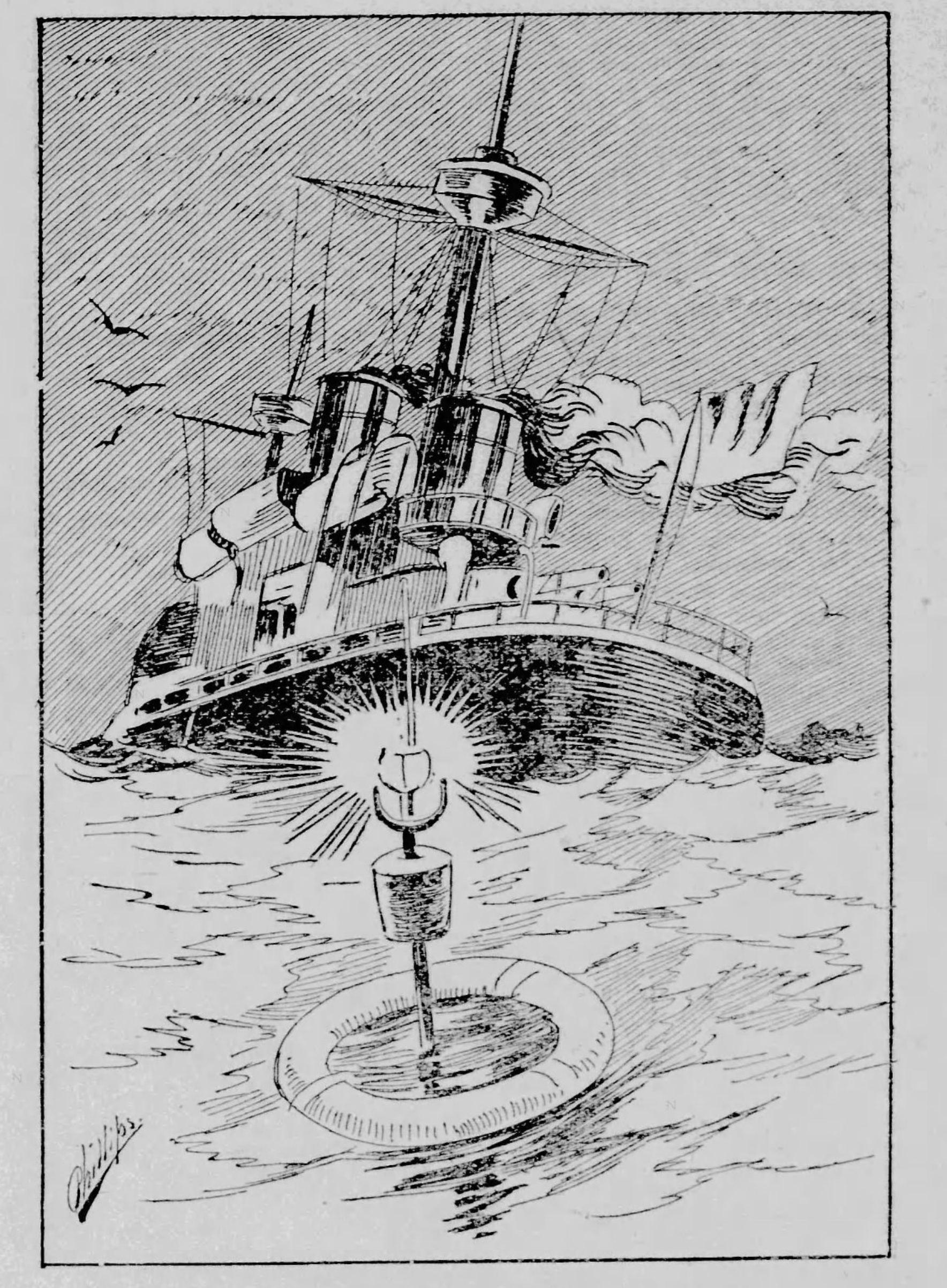
A LIFE SAVING BUOY WITH AN ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Swept Off the Deck in the Dark—This Invention Promises to Help the Drowning.

The latest invention in life saving apparatus comes from Germany, and is a product of the fertile brain of Capt. Meller, an officer in the Kaiser's navy, says an English paper. Meller's device is a life buoy, consisting of an ordinary large patterned, ring shape life preserver, filled with either cork, air or reindeer hair. Around it hang a number of floating balls and rings, by which arrangement several men might be supported by the same buoy. The most important and decidedly new feature of the invention is an ingeniously arranged self lighting lamp.

As soon as the life preserver strikes the water a strong light is thrown from the lamp, by which the man in the water can guide himself to safety. Any one familiar with life on board a ship can realize of what importance such an arrangement is. It is well known that most accidents of men falling overboard occur during the night, and this fact renders an invention like this invaluable. The buoy has only this lamp, which is provided with a storage battery of twenty-four hours' duration; it has also immediately under the lamp a stoutly made basket for provisions. Supposing a man falls overboard, and the vessel for some reason fails to find him. If he reached the buoy he can climb into the center of it and be safe for days, perhaps.

The light may be turned on or off at will. The shipwrecked will also find a small signal flag attached to the center bar of the buoy, and a socket is provided for it close to the lamp. Taking it as a whole, this life preserver is, perhaps, the best thing of its kind ever invented. When not in use it hangs from a davit and can be thrown into the water in the twinkling of an eye. The English and German marine officers are examining and putting the buoy to practical tests. If found practicable and not too expensive, it will be adopted by both the navy and the merchant marine.



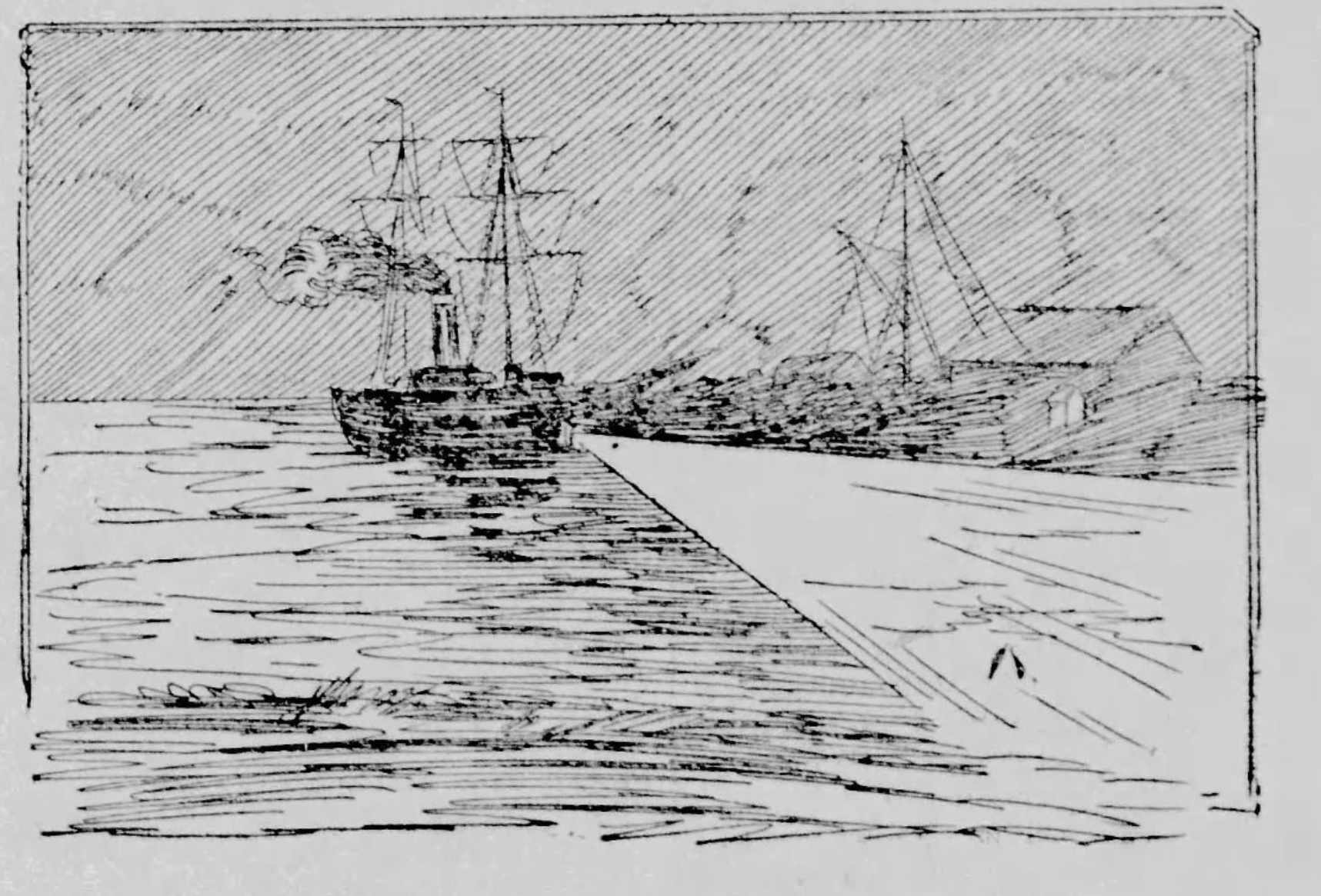
NEW LIFE BUOY WITH ELECTRIC LIGHT.

SAILING BY ELECTRIC LIGHT

VESSELS NOW TRAVEL THROUGH THE SUEZ CANAL BY NIGHT.

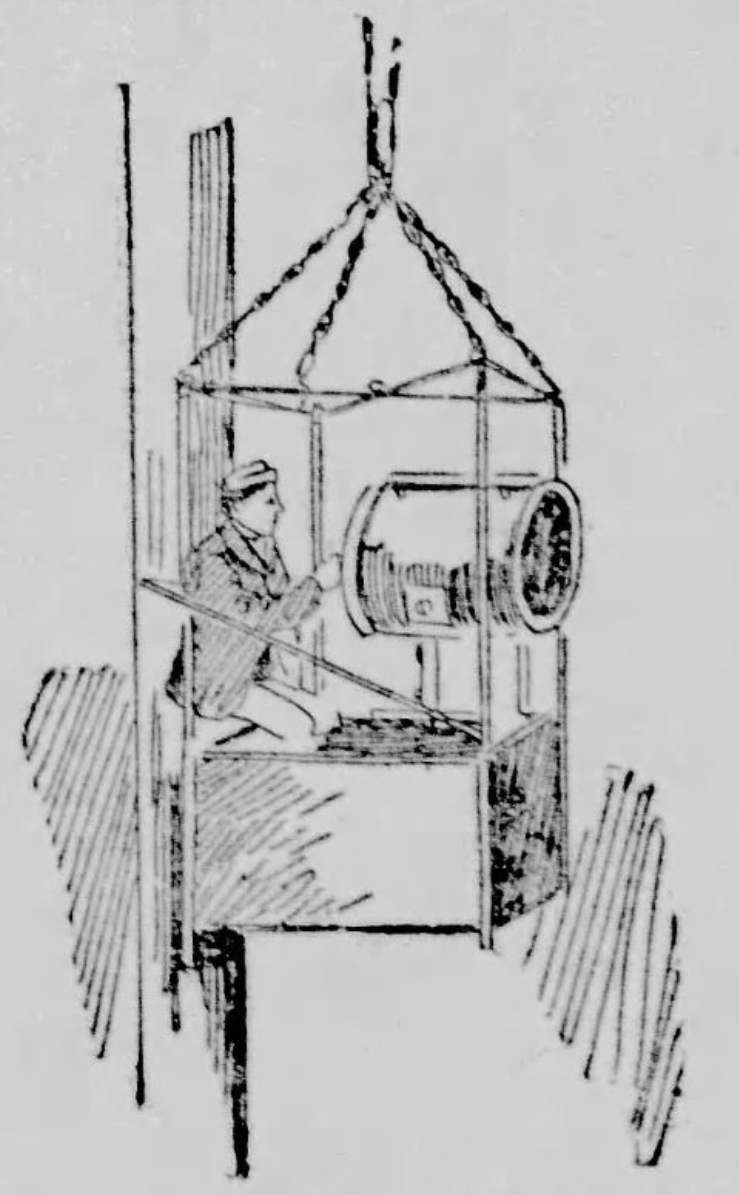
Another Great Advance in the Modern Methods of Commerce—Its Use in Time of War.

If the war in the East should continue much longer and American interests be threatened, the United States cruisers now in European waters will have to go to China or Japan, and in doing so, will pass trough the Suez canal. In all probability the journey through the canal will be made at night by electric light.



SAILING THROUGH THE CANAL AT NIGHT.

The great canal, thanks to Mr. Edison and his compatriots, is now utilized more in the night than in daytime. During the last twelve months nearly 5,000 ships paid toll to the canal company—just five times as many as in the first year after its completion in 1870. Of the 5,000 vessels, 91 per cent traveled by night, that is, they continued their journey, which usually takes 23 hours and 31 minutes after sundown.



THE LIGHTING APPARATUS.

This is the way the vessels are equipped for night voyage in the canal, says the New York Sun:

They carry in front, as near as possible to the water's edge, a searchlight strong enough to illuminate the water for nearly 4,000 feet ahead. At the mast they carry an electric light, having a capacity of illuminating 600 feet all round. The illuminating apparatus is furnished by a company to such ships as are not fitted with electric light for a consideration of $50 for the journey. The searchlight has 12,000 candle power, and the lights are so arranged as to form a flat fan, which reflects only on the water, without interfering with the sailors on the vessel to which it belongs, or with other vessels.

The illuminating apparatus is placed in a wire basket, which latter also gives room to an attendant, who regulates the light and signals impending dangers to the captain. This electric light at the mast is fitted with a concave mirror and placed under the direction of the commanding officer.

An Oriental Sofa.

An unused single white iron bed has been put to use and disguised in a very clever way by a friend of mine living in a small flat, said a writer in an English magazine. In one corner, against the old blue of the wall, has been hung a width of dull red cotton, and into this corner has been thrust the bed. Across the mattress is thrown a curtain of dull embroidery. Against the wall, about a third of the way from the head of the bed, has been fastened an iron crane of curious pattern, from the end of which hangs a quaint English lamp. Over the crane is thrown a long piece of richly embroidered silken drapery, the ends of the drapery falling over and concealing either end of the bed. Innumerable pillows of bright hues bestow this originally planned sofa, and no more desirable suggestion of the Orient is to be found anywhere.

WOMEN WEARING SOCKS.

In Paris Long Stockings Are Being Given Away to Poor Relations.

According to the Cincinnati Tribune a new terror threatens woman. Poor thing, she is as much pursued by dangerous foes nowadays as she was in the good old times, when knights in armor had to ride continually to her rescue. The villain who still pursues her and makes her days one long anxiety and her nights a hideous dream has changed to be sure, and has become of the feminine gender. Some persons, given to elegant diction, call it Dame Fashion.

The greatest danger with which women's relentless foe threatens her is the sock. In Paris, according to a high fashion authority who has recently returned from there, the long stocking is doomed. Every one wears socks. Boys and girls in short trousers and skirts display a waste of pink flesh between the top of the sock and the bottom of their garments. There is, of course not this same display in the case of the grown-up wearers of the sock, but there are sufficient other disadvantages to make up for this.

The agonies of the woman who is wearing these things for the first time are untold. If, in a moment of absorption in other things, she forgets the fact that she has discarded stockings, she is promptly recalled to a sense of her loss by the keen discomfort of her feelings. She cannot for an instant remember what is the matter with her, and the sickening conviction that her garter has slipped is the first explanation that occurs to her. Then she remembers and her horror passes, but the discomfort remains.

Of course, socks are chilly. Of course they do away with the ornate and beautiful garter, with its jeweled clasp. Of course they make the wearer keenly uncomfortable. She dreads a windy day as she would a plague. A step to a carriage or from a train assumes a proportion which horrifies her. But she has the gratifying consciousness that she is wearing what fashion demands, and that is sufficient to sustain most women in almost any emergency.

The socks which have appeared so far for feminine wearers are mainly black. So far silk and lisle thread are the only materials which have been made into these forms of footwear. Tiny polka dots, embroidered in colored silk, adorn them. Clocks in pale blue, red, primrose yellow, Nile green, and olive green are ornaments on others. Small flowers, rosebuds, forget-me-nots and tiny blossoms which it puzzles the botanist to identify, are also wrought in silk on the new socks.

This most uncomfortable fashion will probably reach New York simultaneously with the winter winds, slush and snow. It will be interesting to see how many women will court pneumonia and diphtheria by wearing socks, and how many will continue to wear long stockings and defy death.

About Cards.

Cards must be sent in return for invitations to weddings or receptions, and should be mailed or delivered by hand the day of the entertainment if possible, or at all events within the next two or three days. The same rule as to the number to be sent prevails in this as in calling. The ladies of the house must send one of each of their cards to each person whose name appears on the card of invitation. The men of the family must send the same number, and add an extra one for the men of the house.

Cards must never be engraved on anything but white pasteboard. Any tinting in cards is excessively bad form. Visiting cards are an absolute necessity, and the use of them obviates trouble and annoyance. No servant, even if employed by one family for a long time, can be trusted to remember the names of all callers, and the trouble of leaving a small bit of pasteboard is infinitesimal compared with the annoyance of not having people know that you have called.—Harper's Bazar.

Very Kind to Him.

"Tommy Wing's mother is awfully good and kind to him."

Mamma—"What has she done that is so thoughtful?"

"Let him have measles just the very day school began."—Woonsocket Republic.

GREAT THE FALLS THEREOF

IN SORROW AND PAIN WOMEN LEARN TO RIDE.

Five Lessons on the Bicycle Level All Ranks—Something of the New Women's Fad.

"Careful! Lean your weight this side; now that. Easy. Sit erect, don't lean your weight on the handle bar." Then dead silence, only broken by a clicking sound. Where is it all? What is going on? It is in the hall where the fashionable people learn to ride bicycles. In charge of a colored man who has made a neat little fortune, so they say, in his successful teaching, the men and women circle round and round the hall, with an expression of grim determination on their faces that is exceedingly funny to a spectator. All this according to the New York Herald.

They talk not, neither do they laugh! Every sense is occupied in preserving their equilibrium and in avoiding one another.

The power of gravitation! It is as naught compared to the attraction of bicycles for one another, particularly if ridden by beginners. I saw at the hall the other day two women pursuing each other's wheels around the place. Fear was in the eyes of both, and it was not long before the crash came. The woman who fell first, and upon whom fell both the bicycles, got up and politely begged the pardon of the woman who had run her down. Truly, bicycling teacheth politeness and courtesy under trying circumstances.

To be held on a wheel by a belt and strap seems in the telling to be scarcely a dignified proceeding, but "old men and maidens, young men and children" alike find no fault with it, and even contend they are enjoying themselves.

The course of lessons is five, and in that time one is expected to conquer the art of wheeling, but several road lessons, as they are called, when the instructor takes his pupil on the Boulevard, generally have to be taken before any proficiency can be attained. Every day at an early hour in the morning the beginners go out, and the most conservative of women, who have contended that no girl should go out unchaperoned, are to be seen in charge of the instructor, with a serene unconsciousness of themselves that is positively refreshing.

It Rages More Than Ever.

But the fad of the hour is bicycling. There is no escaping the fact. When men and women of mature years find pleasure enough in the sport to spend hours every week wheeling round and round a hall, held on by a dapper little colored man, you may be sure there is some mysterious charm and potent influence about the "bike" that the uninitiated wot not of.

Early in the morning, at an hour when fashionable folks are supposed to be in bed and asleep, do the lessons begin. The Baroness Seilliere has been learning recently, and she is always one of the first in the morning hours to take her lesson. She has appeared at the hall, as do many other women, in knickerbockers, which, when she goes out on the road, are quite concealed by a short skirt.

The Princess Hatzfeldt has also lately taken up bicycling, and has been practicing assiduously at Bauman's Hall. The Princess is a very handsome woman, a brunette with a fine figure, and looks uncommonly well on her wheel, although she is not as yet proficient at the art.

ONE MOMENT'S REST.

It is amusing, indeed, to watch the girls and the married women as well, when they go to take their lessons. Some are so confident, others so timid and self-conscious, but one and all are soon obeying as implicitly as possible the orders of the teacher. Miss Bertha Perry was at Adelphi Hall one afternoon last week. Miss Perry is a capital horsewoman, but like all good horsewomen does not learn to ride a wheel very easily. It would seem as though being able to ride a horse would help one to ride a wheel, but on the contrary, it is a hindrance, for the swaying of the body to the motion of the horse is absolutely impossible on a wheel. Wheel and rider must each go its own way, the slightest swaying in the saddle being sufficient to give an inexperienced rider a nasty tumble.

Tumbles seem to be a necessary concomitant of bicycling, and the best riders come to grief again and again. A new disease, it is said, has made its appearance since bicycling became the fashion. It is "bicycle knee," and bears a strong resemblance to the English disease housemaid's knee. The worst tumbles land people on their knees, and water on the knee is the result of repeated tumbles off a wheel.

One of the first things a woman is taught is how to arrange her skirts before setting herself in the saddle. The fulness is as carefully adjusted as though riding on a horse, and it needs to be, for nothig uglier than a badly adjusted skirt can well be imagined. It looks even worse than a badly cut riding habit. Over and over again until it seems as though teacher and pupil must lose all patience is the mounting and arranging of the skirt gone over with.

MOUNTING COMES FIRST.

The starting and finally going around, first with the instructor's hand in the handle of the broad canvas belt. Then at the end of the long leather strap and finally the wheeling alone thriumphantly. It is all well worth seeing, and not the least pretty part of it is, when the lesson is over, to see how well women look and how bright is their color. The New York women have certainly learned independence the last few years, and bicycling bids fair to make them more so than ever.

FASHION'S FORECAST.

Here is fashion's forecast for the winter season:

Blue the leading color. Skirts plain, but appreciably fuller.

No appreciable difference in sleeves as regards size. The bishop style is to be the favorite shape.

Caracule the popular fur.

Mantles and coats a good deal shorter than last winter.

Coarse crepon the most popular material for smart dresses.

Bodices as complex and heavily trimmed as ever.

Fur "Eton" coats the most fashionable outdoor garment.

Straight-brimmed hats for the most part. Birds the principal adornment.

Cut steel buttons, buckles, brooches and pins to be more fashionable than jet ornaments on gowns and bonnets.

A FEEL IN THE CHRIS'MAS AIR.

They's a kind o' feel in the air, to me,
When the Chris'mas time sets in,
That's about as much of a mystery
As ever I've run ag'in!
Fer instance, now, whilst I gain in weight
And gineral health, I swear
They's a goneness somers I can't quite state—
A kind o' feel in the air.

They's a feel in the Chris'mas air goes right
To the spot where a man lives at!—
It gies a feller a' appetite—
They ain't no doubt about that!—
And yit they's somepin'—I don't know what—
That follers me here and there,
And haunts and worries and spares me not—
A kind o' feel in the air.

They's a feel, as I say, in the air that's jest
As blame-don sad as sweet!—
In the same ra-sho as I feel the best
And am spryest on my feet,
They's allus a kind o' sort of a' ache
That I can't lo-cate no-where;—
But it comes with Chris'mas, and no mistake!—
A kind o' feel in the air.

Is it the racket the children raise?
W'y no!—God bless 'em—no!
Is it the eyes and the cheeks ablaze—
Like my own wuz, long ago?
Is it the bleat o' the whistle and beat
O' the little toy-drum and blare
O' the horn?—No! no!—It is jest the sweet—
The sad-sweet feel in the air.

—James Whitcomb Riley in Cosmopolitan.

SOMETHING NEW IN MONKEYS.

A Tribe That Is Said to Make Wine and Carry It in Jars.

Prof. Garner's recent discoveries in monkey talk have been discounted by a story from China, vouched for by the famous traveler, Dr. Macgowan. The doctor avers that there is a race of monkeys inhabiting the mountain region of the Great Wall of China, that have made extraordinary progress in the art of making wine.

A recent edition of the official history of Yungping states that lately a large body of migrating monkeys passed a certain village in crossing from one mountain to another. The boys of the village clapped their hands and shouted at the spectacle, and the monkeys, being frightened, fled, taking their young in their arms, but dropping in their flight a number of earthen vessels, some of which would hold a quart. On opening these the villagers found they contained two kinds of wine, a pink and a green, that had been made from mountain berries. It is affirmed that the monkeys store this liquor for use in the winter when water is all frozen.

Dr. Macgowan cites other independent testimonies to similar facts, including a Chinese account of monkeys in Chegiang, who pound fruit in stone mortars to make wine, and he asks: "Is it likely that all these statements are pure inventions?"

Ancient Case Settled.

The case of Charles Fox vs. the Pennsylvania, which has been in the courts a number of years, was settled this morning by agreement between the parties. On the first trial the jury returned a verdict of $9,000. The Circuit court did not disturb the verdict but the Supreme court set it aside and remanded the case to the Common Pleas courts. The terms of the settlement were not made known this morning.

Economy.

Mrs. Neuwedde—Archie, I wish you would get me a brougham.

Archie—My dear Cornelia, didn't I tell you we must economize?

Mrs. Neuwedde—Yes; that's why I want a brougham. Think of the carfares I would save.—Truth.

EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY.

Children should be taught to drink as little as possible while eating.

Fruit is not to be bitten. It should be peeled and cut with a fruit knife.

Never drum with the fingers upon the table or with the feet upon the floor.

"Better is a dinner with herbs where love is than a stalled ox and hatred therewith."

No gentleman will ever place his arms upon the table either before, during or after a meal.

Meats are to be cut with a single gliding movement of the knife, not by converting it into a saw.

Keep the elbows always close to the side, no matter how ample may be the room between the guests.

Never hurry the dinner. Let everything come along promptly on time, and move steadily thereafter.

Iced oysters or clams are to be eaten with lemon juice dropped over—never with salt and pepper.

Be punctual. To keep a dinner party waiting under any circumstances is the greatest social indecorum.

Take soup only from the side of the spoon—unless wearing a mustache. Never sip it with an audible sound.

Never play with knife or fork or other table utensils; do not touch them at all, except when about to use them.

He lives longest and most safely who at dinner and elsewhere turns down his glasses and "tastes not the cup."

If an accident of any kind should occur during the dinner do not seem to notice it—unless help may be quietly given.

Do not forget that cheerfulness "suggests good health, a clear conscience and a soul at peace with all human nature."

Would Feel Homelike.

"And now," said the Fiji chief to the Boston missionary, "have you anything to request before we proceed with the ceremony?"

"Only this," replied the missionary, "please put a few beans in the pot with me."—London Talk.

Bored the Deep.

The first screw steamer to cross the Atlantic was the Great Britain, completed in 1845. It crossed in fifteen days.—Boston Courier.

TIME.

Do you wish me, then away?
You should rather bid me stay:
Though I seem so dull and slow,
Think before you let me go!

Whether you entreat or spurn,
I can nevermore return;
Times shall come, and times shall be,
But no other time like me.

Though I move with leaden feet,
Light itself is not so fleet;
And before you know me gone
Eternity and I are one.

—William Dean Howells in Harper's.

An Old Prayer.

The following interesting old prayer is about three centuries and a half old, being "set forth by order of King Edward the Sixth" about the year 1550. It is not, on the whole, bad reading, and it would be no less appropriate in the churches of to-day than it was in those of remote ages. Substitute "landlords and all employers of labor" in place of "them that possess the grounds and pastures of the earth," and we may say, with all sincerity and appreciation: "We heartily pray Thee to send Thy Holy Spirit into the hearts of them that possess the pastures and grounds of the earth, that they, remembering themselves to be thy tenants, may not rack or stretch out the rents of their houses or lands, nor yet take unreasonable fines or moneys after the manner of covetous worldings; but so let them out that the inhabitants thereof may be able to pay the rents and to live and nourish their families, and remember the poor. Give them grace also to consider that they are but strangers and pilgrims in this world, having here no dwelling place, but seeking one to come; that they, remembering the short continuance of this life, may be content with that which is sufficient, and not join house to house and land to land to the impoverishment of others; but so behave themselves in letting their tenements, lands and pastures that, after this life, they may be received into everlasting habitation."

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Bright's Disease
Tube casts in urine, scanty urine. *Swamp-Root* cures urinary troubles and kidney difficulties.

Liver Complaint
Torpid or enlarged liver, foul breath, biliousness, bilious headache, poor digestion, gout.

Catarrh of the Bladder
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"Those holy fields,
over whose acres walked those blessed feet
which many hundred years ago were nailed
for our advantage to the bitter cross."

THOSE HOLY FIELDS,
THOSE ANCIENT CITIES,
THOSE SACRED SHRINES

Toward which the eyes of all Christendom have been reverently and piously turned for centuries, are all superbly pictured and eloquently described in those splendid . . .

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THE HOME IS THE HEART OF THE WORLD

THE HOUSEHOLD.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON EDITOR

TWO KINGS.

Two kings ruled in an Eastern land,
King Gentle-Heart, King Mighty-Hand;
With Mighty-Hand the king, how fast
The fertile fields to deserts passed!
Birds flew distraught and blossoms failed;
The mothers wept, the children wailed;
All harvesters were armed bands,
The sword was in the reapers' hands;
There shone no joyous Christmas day
When Mighty-Hand, the king, had sway!

Two kings ruled in an Eastern land,
King Gentle-Heart, King Mighty-Hand.
With Gentle-Heart the king, again
The desert grew an harvest plain;
Bees hummed and blossoms apples made;
Birds put delight in sun and shade;
Mothers o'er cradles crooning hung:
Strong men in wheat-fields reaping sung;
And Christmas came, the children's day,
When Gentle-Heart, the king, had sway!

—John James Piatt.

HOME TALKS.

THESE VEX AND WORRY UNTIL LIFE OFTEN SEEMS A BURDEN.

We Fill Our Days Full of Useless Indecisions and Many Needless Anxieties.

The day of small things!

I sometimes think there is no other kind of day for the most of us, so ruled are we by what at best are but trifles. It is true, and pity 'tis, 'tis true, that the endurance of petty vexations, the pin-pricks of each day, so to speak, often demand greater strength than some overwhelming misfortune, but our effort should be to acquire that power over one's self which will prevent the discord and inharmony within that wear us out physically and mentally. Not but that what we call small, commonplace duties are to be done with the same devotion to their right accomplishment as the greater ones, but there is no need for dwelling in them, for worrying over them, for letting insignificant failures and disappointments vex and worry to such a degree that life itself appears a burden too heavy to carry.

This letting the small things have so large a control over our lives is almost universal. Those of you who have ever read that amusing book, The Swamp Angel, written by Prentice Mulford, a book, by the way, that contains much shrewd philosophy, may recall what he says in this direction. He had gone down into the Jersey wilderness and built him a house in order to be free from the world, and yet its cares invaded, conquered, and held him captive even there.

"Despite all I can do," he writes, "the cares of the world will invade the house of refuge I have built for myself in this Jersey swamp, of which a very large portion are not worth being cares at all. They run thus:

"Whether I shall have my leaky roof covered with tin, or cover it myself with tarred paper or oil cloth; whether I shall put up some more shelves in a certain corner, for what purpose I don't exactly know; whether I had better for next summer buy the $7.50 handsome nickel plated stove or a common tin one, or no oil stove at all; whether I shall buy a hoe or borrow one of my neighbor; whether I shall plant corn or potatoes; who will care for my chickens when I go to Boston; * * * whether I shall have toast for breakfast, or egg and toast; whether, in a thousand things of every day thought, which I am, indeed, ashamed to tell anybody else, I shall or shall not, or might or might not,—all these thoughts, plans, speculations, wishes, anxieties, whims, notions, great and small, needless or necessary, often come in a crowd and mob my brain, within the space of half an hour, while I am trudging from the swamp to the station, while Deity is doing his best to amuse me by the splendors of a sunrise."

Then he goes on to tell how he coquets with these things; how, instead of deciding then and there about matters of such small moment, he deals out indecisions, saying to himself, "I'll wait awhile and see," thus giving a chance for them to enter in and again occupy his mind to the exclusion of what would be a benefit and a pleasure if allowed a hearing.

There is no doubt but the Bible story of Mary and Martha had a bearing upon just this thing, though I always felt that Martha had not, perhaps, received quite her just dues during these eighteen hundred years. Like ourselves, she was "cumbered with much serving," and could not see how her anxious absorption in household cares was hindering her soul's growth, by preventing her from hearing the words of her Lord, to which Mary was listening—words that were of such infinite importance as to transcend every other consideration. Martha utterly failed to appreciate this. Her mind was filled with anxiety as to the passing duties of the hour, and she was in no condition to gather the knowledge which would grow into a higher wisdom, and place life upon a broader basis.

It is not that we are to fix our eyes upon the stars and forget that our feet are yet upon the earth. We may not pass by the present duty, however homely it be, but do it conscientiously when the moment comes, and then let it go. It is this getting tangled up in little affairs; this making a needless ado over trifles, that prevents us from seeing how many really beautiful things there are in the world about us. I do not refer to the great sorrows that sweep down upon us to try our strength and help the soul to grow.

The other day Sophonisba, who is still my guardian angel in the flesh, and I went down town to attend to some necessary shopping. It was towards the close of the afternoon, but there was sufficient time and more to accomplish all that we had to do. In some way the demon of hurry and unrest had entered into me, and my condition of mind affected Sophonisba, so away we went as if all the furies were in our wake prodding us on. We bought what we did not want and did not buy what we really needed, and finally wound up by rushing frantically after a street car, tumbling in breathless and exhausted, when the next one, five minutes after, would have answered the purpose every whit as well. There was a magnificent sunset, but we caught only a fleeting glimpse of its glory; the stars were peeping out one by one, but there was no moment of pause to wonder at their beauty and their mystery. And if we had only remembered realities, there was not the least need of all this hurry, yet most of us are doing the same thing every day of our lives, thus putting out of our reach the substance of what is most to be desired.

In the Bhagavad-Gita, one of the Eastern books of wisdom, it is said that he "who is of equal mind in pain or pleasure, self-centered, to whom a lump of earth, a stone, or gold are as one; who is of equal mind with those who love or dislike, constant, the same whether blamed or praised,"—such an one hath surmounted the pains and difficulties of life. Of course this means, even in its lighter sense, that we are all to aim to reach a tranquility that will hold us above petty cares and worries, since they weaken our powers and prevent the soul's growth into that larger strength that will make us the rulers over circumstances instead of being their slaves. That we can at once bound to this condition is, I know, impossible, but the pathway thither is open, and we may at will enter in. If we fight the good fight every day and every hour, we shall sometime approach the condition of mind described by Walt Whitman thus:

I know that I am deathless.
I know that this orbit of mine cannot
be swept by a carpenter's compass;
And whether I come to my own to-day,
or in ten thousand or ten million
years,
I can cheerfully take it now, or with
equal cheerfulness I can wait.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Christmas Signs and Christmas Suggestions.

Christmas is coming. One must needs be blind and deaf, and otherwise insensible, not to realize this fact. Away up north, in the pine woods, the children are gathering the moss, and making the ropes and wreaths of green, that in a little while will be displayed in every grocer's windows, and later on will festoon doors and windows, chandeliers and picture frames in multitudes of homes.

Long ago, those of us who have learned that "procrastination is the thief of time" commenced our preparations for the annual gift-day, knowing from past experience how full of merry confusion are the last weeks before the holidays. Already the Sunday schools are filling with that enterprising class of young Americans who appreciate the advantage of "belonging to something" at this season.

The shop windows are looking their gayest and prettiest, and the crowds which will fill the stores just before the twenty-fifth are coming in now by twos and threes.

Surest sign of all is the portly figure of our old friend Santa Claus, displayed in various parts of the town, arrayed in a variety of costumes, and carrying about his capacious person a choice collection of drums, trumpets, dolls and tin soldiers. His dress and adornments vary, of course, with the taste and means of the manufacturer, but his jolly face and his generous proportions are always the same. Who could imagine a thin, lanky Santa Claus, with a frown on his face?

Isn't he the patron saint of the children, and isn't this, of all others, their holiday? To be sure, our fin de siecle young people do not believe in him, or in his arrival by reindeer express via the roof and chimney; nevertheless, wherever he shows himself, he is sure to be surrounded by an admiring group of one-time constituents. There is something to be learned from this jolly old image, I think. He may be clad in furs, and hold many dollars' worth of expensive gifts in his embrace; or he may have a suit of paper cambric, and be decorated only with penny toys, in either case he is the broad, smiling embodiment of the Christmas spirit; his Christmas face is always the same, under all circumstances; cannot we order our own accordingly?

If we are blessed with abundance, and can give generously and freely, cannot we still strive to keep uppermost the fact that the real cause for Christmas rejoicing was not the gifts that the wise men brought, but He to whom they were offered?

And if the hard times make it impossible for us to do but little in the way of gift-making, can not we still keep a brave face for our friends, and offer our simple presents, or even if those are out of the question, our Christmas greetings, with that hearty "good will toward men" that goes so far toward bringing about "peace on earth?"

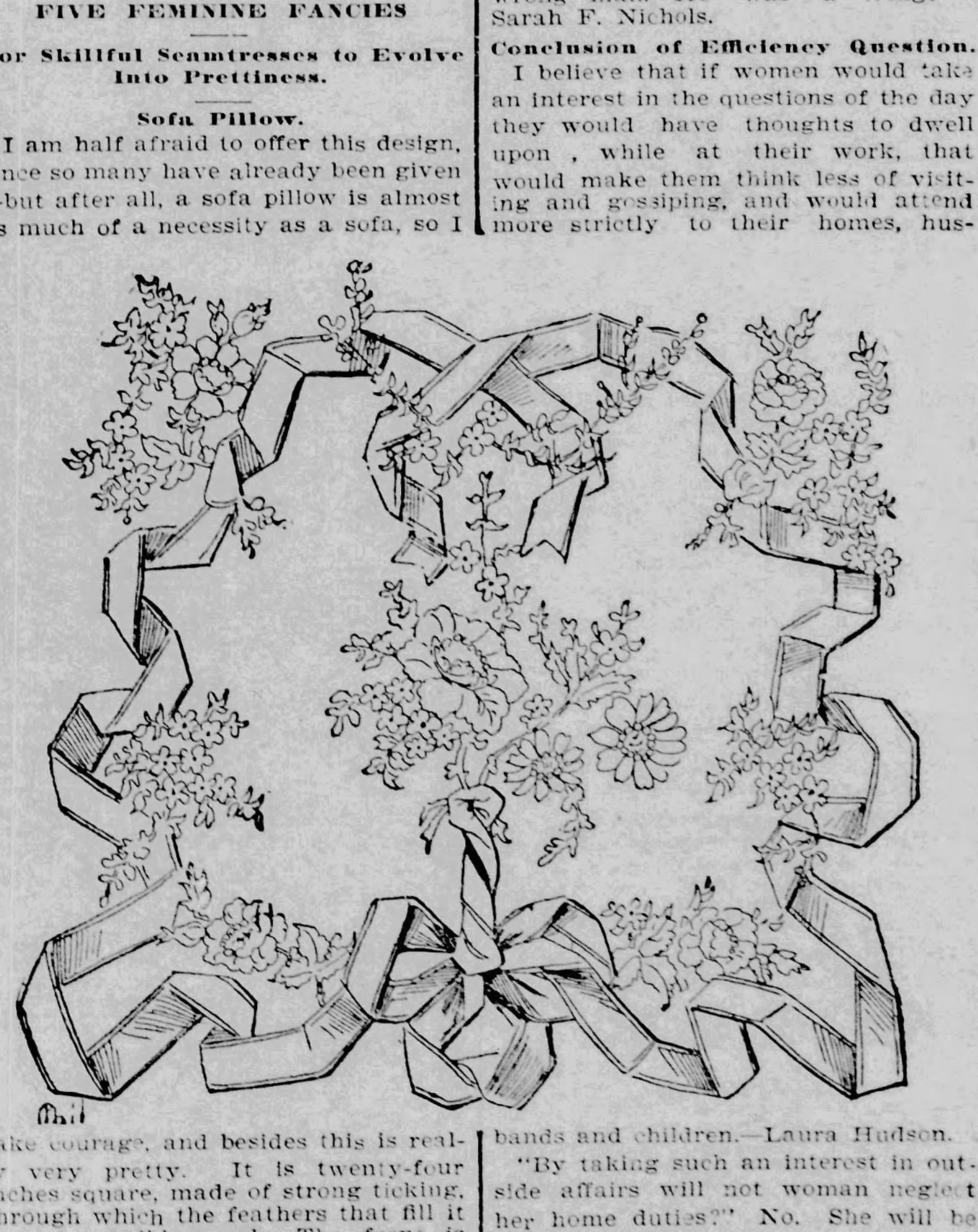
It seems an experiment worthy of a trial at least, and the editor submits it to her Household friends, with her very best wishes for their Merry Christmas.

FIVE FEMININE FANCIES

For Skillful Seamtresses to Evolve Into Prettiness.

Sofa Pillow.

I am half afraid to offer this design, since so many have already been given—but after all, a sofa pillow is almost as much of a necessity as a sofa, so I take courage, and besides this is really very pretty. It is twenty-four inches square, made of strong ticking, through which the feathers that fill it cannot possibly work. The front is covered with pale-green silk, with an applique decoration of white lace in the center, and forming a disconnected border through which runs a second decoration of rose pink ribbon, an inch and a half wide, sewed flat with pale green silk. The edge of the cushion may be finished with a cord of the green and pink combined, with a ruching of ribbon of either shade, or with a frill of white lace, and the back is covered with plain silk.—Affie Davitt.



A Needle Book.

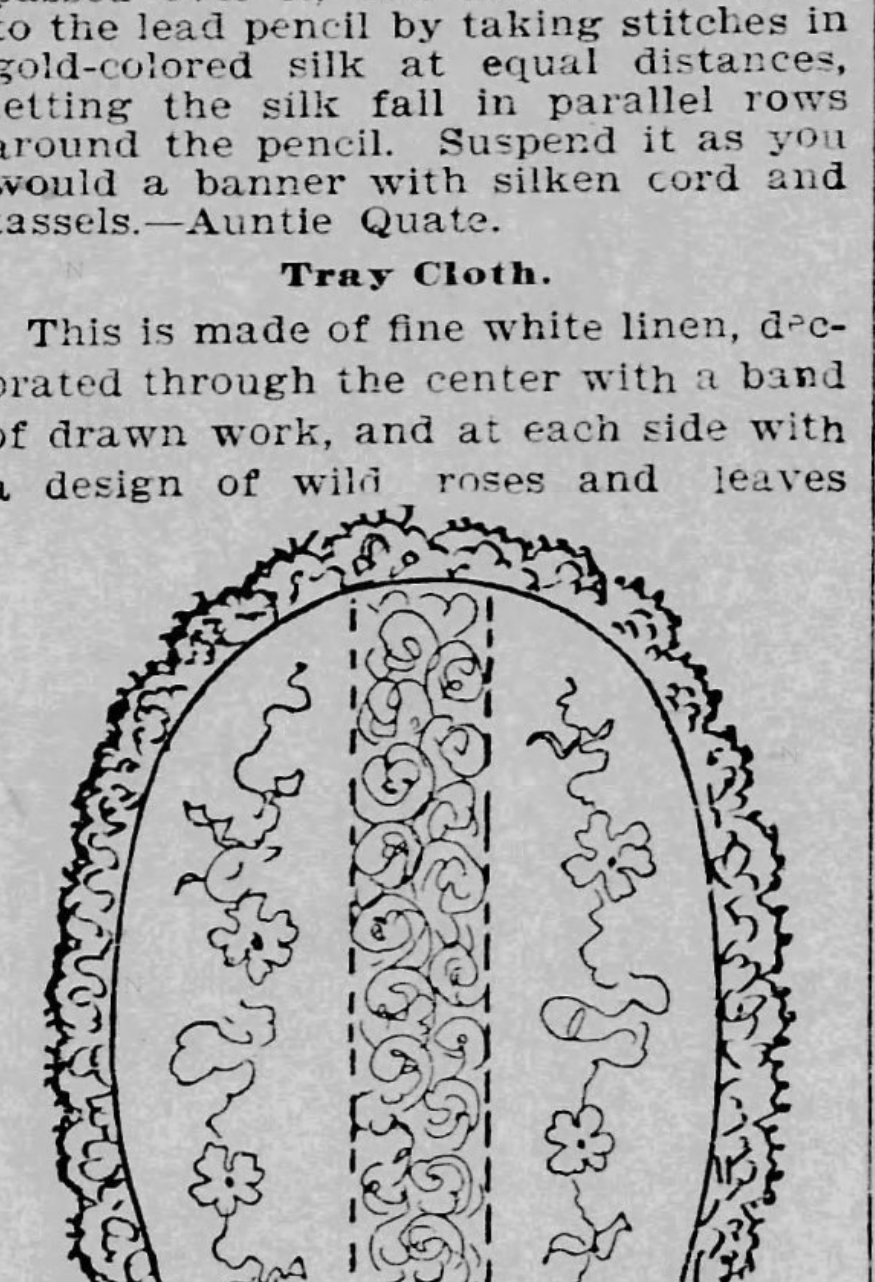
Cut from cardboard four pieces of the shape of a harp. Cover one piece with dark velvet and stretch across it silver cord to represent the strings of the instrument, drawing the ends through the board at a little distance from the edge and fastening them on the wrong side. Cover another piece with the plain dark velvet, and the remaining pieces with gay colored silk. Join in pairs a light and dark piece, cut from flannel, four leaves of the same shape and a smaller size than the cover, and fasten between the covers with silver cord passed through from side to side and tied with a bow and ends.—Tristam.

Shaving Case.

Cut four pieces of card board each 8 ins. long and 6 1-2 ins. wide, and round the lower corners. Cover two of the pieces with silk or velvet, ornamented with a monogram or a pretty design in embroidery or painting. Cover the other pieces with pink cambric, over which put swiss muslin and overhand a muslin and a silk piece together. Get a black lead-pencil and drive a brass-headed tack into each end. Now fasten the two sides of the case together at the top, and sew in a piece of elastic to hold the tissue paper leaves which are to be folded and passed over it, and fasten the whole to the lead pencil by taking stitches in gold-colored silk at equal distances, letting the silk fall in parallel rows around the pencil. Suspend it as you would a banner with silken cord and tassels.—Auntie Quate.

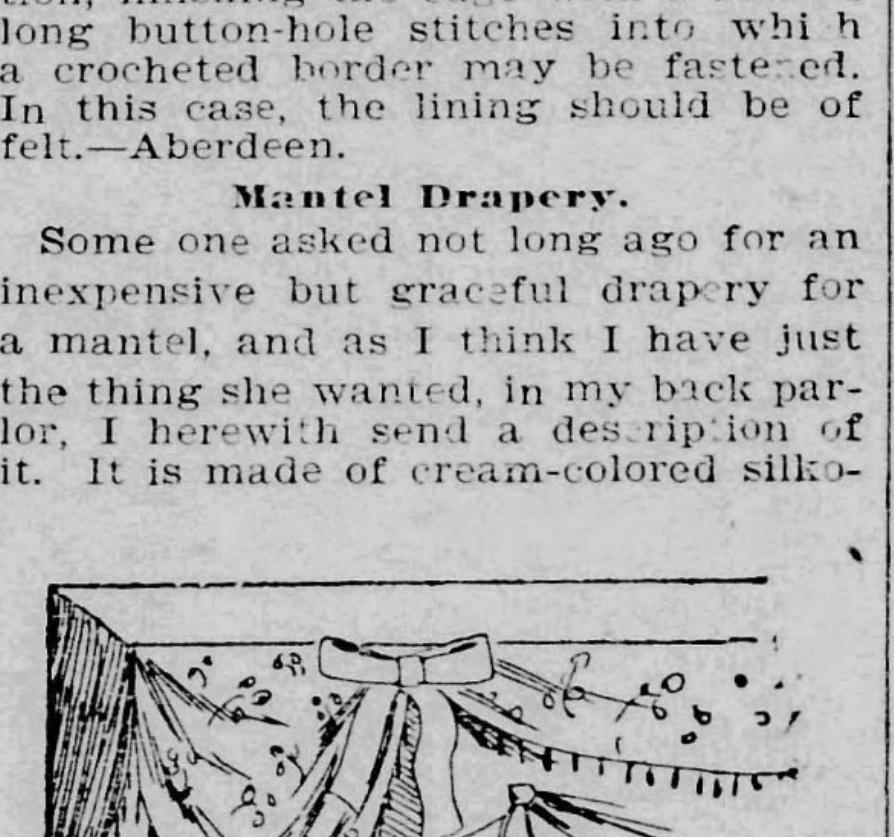
Tray Cloth.

This is made of fine white linen, decorated through the center with a band of drawn work, and at each side with a design of wild roses and leaves worked in the natural colors, with washing silks. The cloth is finished at the edge with a pretty lace border, and has a lining of pink silk or silesia that is to be removed when the cloth is laundried. This idea may be carried out in a set of table mats, using heavier linen or duck for the foundation, finishing the edge with a row of long button-hole stitches into which a crocheted border may be fastened. In this case, the lining should be of felt.—Aberdeen.



Mantel Drapery.

Some one asked not long ago for an inexpensive but graceful drapery for a mantel, and as I think I have just the thing she wanted, in my back parlor, I herewith send a description of it. It is made of cream-colored silkolene, flowered in a dark crimson. The illustration will show how it is draped, so I have only to say that for my mantel, which is of ordinary length, it required two and one-half yards of the silkolene, three and one-half yards of tassel fringe of the dark-crimson shade, and three yards of satin ribbon to match.—Desire.



OUR "HEART-INTERCHANGE."

The Column Where We Women Folks Get Acquainted.

I am not much of a politician now, though I do know who is President, but I ought to be a full-fledged one by this time, for I commenced to mix up with the affairs of government when at the tender age of four years. Our home was situated on the hillside—the house quite a distance from the road. At the time I remember, there were quite a number of bunches of pokeweed growing below the road, behind which we children used to hide from passers-by, while playing near the highway. One day a boy and girl, who were our nearest neighbors, were playing with us, and seeing a man coming on horseback with a pair of boots on his saddle, we determined not to hide, as formerly, but to put on a bold look, and see if he was all right politically. Polk and Clay were the candidates for President at that time, and our fathers were old-time Democrats, though staunch Republicans in later years. Standing all in a row we hurrahed lustily for Polk. Instead of speaking kindly to us, as we expected, the man said: "Hurrah for the d—l, as much!" How glad we were for those friendly poke bushes then, behind which to hide our diminished heads! We voted him a bad, bad man, and watched for him many a day, fearing and dreading to see him come. At night when telling the rest of the family about it, father laughed, and said: "You hurrahed for the wrong man. He was a Whig!"—Sarah F. Nichols.

Conclusion of Efficiency Question.

I believe that if women would take an interest in the questions of the day they would have thoughts to dwell upon, while at their work, that would make them think less of visiting and gossiping, and would attend more strictly to their homes, husbands and children.—Laura Hudson.

"By taking such an interest in outside affairs will not woman neglect her home duties?" No. She will be a better companion for her husband, and be better able to instruct her children, and make them fit for their future duties. She can infuse pure, noble ideas into their minds, and help to purify the party to which they, in later years, may belong.—Josie Williams.

A Man's Reasons.

I do not consider my wife as merely "chief cook and bottle-washer," but as an helpmeet. I like to discuss the news, science, politics, etc., at home, and rather expect my wife to keep posted. I wish her to be my equal, as far as possible, a help to me, my other self; and she is most useful to me when she does so. The children get the benefit of discussion and learn a great deal. During the long winters I help at the housework, and were her habit of taking interest in, and obtaining knowledge of the topics of the day to cease, I should emphatically consider her efficiency in the home greatly diminished.—E. T. Atwood.

I do not see how any one can think we would neglect our home duties when it cannot but make us better wives, mothers, sisters and daughters to be informed on all subjects of interest.—Mary M. West.

If she is a faithful wife, must not she enter heart and soul into all that interests her husband, and if she is a true mother will she not have knowledge of and interest in these things, that she may rightly train her children—Mrs. W. O. Newton.

An intelligent woman can keep house and dress as well as an ignorant one, and she can train children much better; and if she is left to support them she will do it without burdening her parents with them or marrying again simply for a home.—Mrs. Lenora Simpkins.

I admit that a married woman has no business in politics or anything else that calls her from her home and family. These must come first, but I think it will make no difference in her work at home if she knows what is going on in the world she lives in.—Mary.

I have faith enough in woman to believe she is intelligent and conscientious enough to see where her first and highest duty lies, and will not neglect it. Should she take an interest in such topics, it ought to increase her intelligence, and therefore make her more capable in whatever position she may occupy.—Elizabeth Scurr.

It is my opinion that woman's efficiency in the home would not be diminished by a knowledge of and interest in the topics of the day, formerly considered to belong to man's province only. What is for the well-being of man is also for the well-being of woman. I believe that all women are better for learning all they can.—Sarah L. Lane.

It has been aptly said that "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world," taking it for granted that woman has that much influence, is it not doubly necessary that the mind that accompanies the hand be intelligent?—Mattie B. May.

THE THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW,

And Those We Are Anxious to Tell.

Marchioness asks: "What will take ink-stains out of a silk-handkerchief?"

The editor has taken such stains out of linen by submerging the spots in sweet milk, taking care to squeeze out the milk as soon as it is discolored to avoid a "spread" of the stain. Perhaps this will answer with silk.

Imogene inquires where she can find the legend of Orpheus.

The editor refers her to a good encyclopedia, and for a satirical version of the legend to the poems of John G. Saxe.

Mrs. A. B. D. asks the Household sisters for a recipe for making fig pies.

T. S. M. writes: "If a young lady asks a gentleman to call upon her, and he afterwards takes her into company and asks permission to spend the evening with her should she invite him to call again when he takes 'leave?'"

It is customary for a gentleman to ask for the privilege of calling upon a lady; however, if the invitation is at first proffered by her, it is to be supposed that the acquaintance is desirable, and if she wishes him to continue his visits, it would seem proper and correct to give him the usual invitation: "Come again."

Can any one tell me what will remove small white specks that form under the skin and disfigure one's face? I think they are sometimes called "flesh-worms."—Tottenham.

Anita asks: "What is the fare for the proposed tour of the Merry-Go-Rounds, and is the trip conducted on the Cook plan?

Not exactly, Anita. The tour is for the pleasure and benefit of the large body of young people who are members of the Merry-Go-Rounds, in virtue of the subscription paid for The Blade, by some member of the family to which they belong, and this paid subscription is all the "fare" that is charged. If you follow the tourists closely you will find that while the line of travel conforms somewhat to that of ordinary travelers no regular "laid-down route" is followed. This is to enable them to visit only the cities which were most popular with the M. G. R.'s who had each an opportunity of suggesting such places as they wished to visit, and even as it is only a small proportion of those chosen can be included.

An Ugly Girl informs Mrs. Price Palmer that the poem, "Ring the Bell Watchman," is in her possession, and offers to send it to the Household. If she will do so the editor will give it space, since a number of inquiries have been made concerning it, but as a rule it is impossible to publish such songs. Will the inquiring friends please remember this?

Bob:—It is much more respectful to remove your glove when shaking hands with a lady, especially an elderly one.

Steven:—There is no law that the editor knows of against keeping one's hat on their head in the presence of ladies, unless it be the unwritten one of politeness and deference due the gentler sex.

Inquirer:—Such operations are only too common. In many cases they have proved successful and beneficial, but, as you say, there is a great risk.

Non-est:—Asbestos is a fibrous, non-combustible mineral, much used at present for lining grates where natural gas is burned. It is also used for covering steam chests or boilers when it is desirable to have them cased with wood, as it prevents all danger of conflagration. Mats of asbestos are employed to prevent burning in certain kinds of cookery, the mat being placed between the kettle and the fire.

Veritas:—You will find the quotation in Longfellow's "Courtship of Miles Standish."

Betsy:—"Salt rising" or salt-raised bread is, as we understand it, a kind of bread prepared without yeast, having a slightly disagreeable odor, but being digestible and very white.

RECIPES.

The Cook Has Finished the Thanksgiving Left-Overs.

Creamed Spaghetti.

One-half lb spaghetti boiled tender in two quarts of boiling water, slightly salted; one tablespoonful butter; two teaspoonfuls flour, one cupful milk, four tablespoonfuls grated cheese, pepper and salt to taste. Cook the butter and flour together, add the cheese and the seasoning. Drain the spaghetti, put it in a deep dish and pour the sauce over it.

Baked Hominy.

To two cupfuls of cold boiled hominy add one tablespoonful of white sugar, one egg well beaten, one cupful of milk and a little salt, beat all together until light and bake in a buttered pudding dish. Serve as a vegetable.

Baked Indian Pudding.

Seven tablespoonfuls of Indian meal stirred into one quart of milk while boiling, add a little salt and remove from the fire; when nearly cold add one-half cupful molasses and one pint cold milk. Bake very slowly three hours. An egg and spices may be added if desired. Serve hot or cold with sweetened cream.

Chow Chow.

Chop quite fine 1 peck of green tomatoes, cover them with 1 large cupful of salt and let them stand over night. In the morning drain off the water that will be over them, add 6 small, green peppers, 6 onions and 6 or 8 stalks of celery, all chopped fine. Mix with this 2 lbs. sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls ground mustard, 4 tablespoonfuls of black mustard seed, 1 tablespoonful each of whole cloves, ground cinnamon and mace, and 1-2 tablespoonful ground pepper. Put all in a porcelain kettle, cover with vinegar and let it simmer for 2 hours. Put in earthen jars, cover closely when cold, and keep in a cool place.—Eliza.

Pickled Cabbage.

To 2-3 cabbage (red cabbage is best) put 1-3 green peppers. Chop fine and to 1 gal. of the mixture add 1 tablespoonful each of cloves and cinnamon, 2 tablespoonfuls of salt, 2 tablespoons of black mustard seed and a few pepper corns. Mix well, place in a stone jar and cover with boiling vinegar. Keep in a cool place. Pieces of cauliflower placed in with the cabbage will become of a beautiful color.—Farmer's Daughter.

A friend from Iowa tells us how to make good

Dried Apple Pies.

Cook the apples over night and cook till very soft, the rub them through a colander, or seive. For 2 pies use 3 eggs, sugar and spice to taste. Bake with 1 crust and cover with a meringue made of the white of 1 egg and 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar to each pie. If a lemon is sliced and cooked with the apples before they are strained, it will improve the flavor of the pies. And also sends a recipe for

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Enliven Their Weekly Meeting With Some Apt Suggestions.

An interested group gathered around Miss Prudence this morning to hear the decision of the committee appointed to count the votes of the Merry-Go-Rounds for their badge. No. 1 having received twice as many votes as either of the others, is the "successful candidate," and the badge will be produced as soon as possible. In connection with this subject, Nanette offered a very good plan for local organizations, saying: "I have thought about a club or literary society in our column, and think it would be useful as well as entertaining. When the badge is adopted, and there are twelve or more members of the M. G. R. in a neighborhood, would it not be well to organize a circle? We could meet once or twice a month to discuss certain subjects to write about and to install new members. What do you say to this, boys and girls?"

In the midst of the discussion that followed her question, A Country Mouse crept quietly in, and asking for a tour ticket, shook hands with Yours Truly on the suffrage question and with Mabel and Flo No. 2 concerning Lincoln's claims as compared with the illustrious G. W.'s, and slipped out, promising to come again.

Perhaps she came in the pocket of Country Cousin, who made her appearance shortly thereafter, with three cheers for Kansas Zephyr and the bloomer costume. She said: "I would like to see every wheel woman wearing bloomers, and every woman who walks out in rainy weather donning skirts suitable to the occasion. Then, if some one would invent shoes that would fit the feet, we could dress as civilized women should."

Imogene came in just then to testify her appreciation of the letters lately written on the woman question, and thinks some champion of the cause should give Edwin the reply he merits.

A lady of rank, introduced as Marchioness, made a brief call and cast her vote for the badge and to ask the members if it was any worse for a gentleman to chew tobacco than for a lady to chew gum. Miss Prudence thinks so far as looks are concerned it is not, though gum-chewing is said by some people to be an aid to digestion, a claim which she thinks has never been made for tobacco.

Annie Coder inquired if any of the members have read Julie P. Smith's "Criss and Otho," and asks for their opinion of Otho. She agrees with Finley Leonidas Morrow concerning noms, but told Mignon that she did not like Hawthorne's House of Seven Gables. She gave Will of the Wisp an especially hearty greeting, declaring that country boys are the best.

Topsie, have screwed up her courage to the sticking point, made a pleasant little call, agreeing with Doctor on the suffrage question, and announcing herself in favor of noms.

Jessie Lamb, an 18-year-old teacher, said she was a member of the C. E., and found the art serial, "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," a very great help to her in her Bible studies.

Robert L. Kyle referred Ozark, Dakota School-ma'am, and Champion of Liberty to the Ten Commandments for the authority of the Sunday compulsory rest law, and asked the opinion of the circle concerning the plan of convict labor and the sale of its products.

Rubie thought the tour just splendid, and in applying for membership in the circle, introduced herself as a Junior, with a fondness for mathematics, German and Latin. She informed Punkey that she was a C. E.

Biggs, a Southern gentleman, believes in female suffrage, and can not understand how any good, sweet, young lady can hate "us poor humble boys," as Man-hater seems to do. He thinks Trew Blew in the right concerning noms.

Foy paid a second visit to the circle to-day, requesting an introduction to Trew Blew, and asking if he would go with us on the tour. She will be a high school girl next year, and hopes some time to become a druggist.

Clark, from Indiana, believes in signing his own name to his communications, and will correspond. He says the climate in his neighborhood is excellent for raising fruit, especially water melons!

Thena, in reply to West Virginian, said that she became a member of The Blade Temperance Legion some years ago, and last summer joined the W. C. T. U., and became a white ribboner.

Forest Neeley chimed in with Finley Morrow on the roll-call question, and thought Tom Quartz a little too hard on the girls. Her home is on a prairie, where there are but few trees, and the wild animals of that locality are the deer, antelope and coyote. Miss Prudence gladly gave her permission to come again, and describe their Indian summer. The Two Sunflowers who bloomed into the circle recently, came in again to-day, having changed their noms to Forest and Fern. They, too, live in a prairie country, where the streams are edged with timber. They think Ned and Terence make excellent guides, and hope they will bring the party home in safety.

"Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I wonder if it isn't time for me to 'bob serenely up' again? Anyway I will risk it, and if Miss Prudence does not say me nay I will try to describe my home, in answer to a request from one of the M. G. R.'s. Just at present I am in Colorado Springs; west of us is Pike's Peak; a little more to the south is the South Cheyenne mountain, and from south to north is a semi-circle of grand, rough, rugged mountains, with here and there a deep canon, with cascade after cascade of crystal water tumbling and roaring down the gulches. At present the mountains are white with snow, and the green trees form a pretty contrast against the whiteness. The 'Garden of the Gods,' Manitou, Cheyenne Canon and Bear Creek are fine places for picnics and pleasure excursions. One can go on the electric cars, by carriage, or 'burro-back,' and I should prefer to entertain the Merry-Go-Rounds here, rather than in some foreign city. But I must close, for, as the boys say, 'I've said my nickle's worth.' I may try again some day.—Hazel Thornton."

Please, Miss Prudence, may I come in? I am not very young, neither am I old, and it is all R. H. S.'s fault. He (or she) stuck those dear old Dakota flowers right into my face, last night, long after I ought to have been in bed and asleep, and it made me so homesick! Those dear little geraniums, how I have longed for them, and the roses—none here seem so sweet to me; but the asters, R. H. Lea, did you forget the asters? Here in Washington there are no flowers to compare with those of Dakota, at least in the part I am in. Indeed, in the five years I have been here, I have seen nothing in natural beauty of country to compare with South Dakota. But after cultivation steps in, it must be admitted we can raise some very good things which you can not do so well with there, principally fruit of many kinds.

Red Cloud, I spent nearly four years among the Sioux, and I think there is no limit to the good a pure-minded Christian man can do among them, nor to the harm an evil-minded man can do. Put your heart and the love of Christ into your work, and God bless your efforts! My favorite books are Ben Hur, The Fair God, and all kinds of history.—Winona.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—Since my last letter was printed, I am constrained to come again. I am a young man 21 years old, and if some of the ladies will accept me as an escort, I think we shall have a much pleasanter tour. I want to see the domes and spires of Cannes, where Napoleon landed about June, 1815; from there I would go to Grenoble, and on to the capital. I want to visit also the battle ground of Waterloo; if it is not torn down, I would like to eat my dinner in La Haye Sainte, and see if the ditch is yet visible. I would come back via Lyons, the scene of the late tragedy, and from there to Corsica. For fear I am getting on too fast, perhaps I had best stop and chop up some stove-wood and get my dinner anyway before I start. O, yes, and wait for my girl, too, for I should be lonesome without her. I think Philosopher had better organize a circle, since ours does not suit him. If he had one of his own he might run it to suit himself, but if he will join in with us on our journey he may find that we are better than he at first imagined. Stir around, boys and girls, and be ready when the Torn toots.—Make Haste.

The sweetest lives are those to duty wed,
Whose deeds, both great and small,
Are close knit strands of an unbroken thread,
Where love ennobles all.
The world may sound no trumpets, ring no bells,
The Book of life the shining record tells.
Thy love shall chant its own beatitudes
After its own life working. A child's kiss
Set on thy sighing lips shall make thee glad;
A poor man served by thee shall make thee rich;
A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong;
Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense
Of service which thou renderest.
—Mrs. Browning.

What Life Gives.

Life gives to the individual precisely what he gives to life. Its divinest possibility is to offer place and power to work for some good outside one's range of immediate personal interests. Life is a fine art in itself and demands the artist. It offers him his material, and he can shape it as he will—according to his own beauty and dignity of ideal conception. Force can be plucked from the unknown, as electric power can be evolved from masses of water. The habit of concentration cannot be too strongly insisted upon. In the hour of concentration lies the opportunity to pluck Force that will be transmuted into courage, into patience, into faith, into divination. As particles of sound arrange themselves in harmony with a musical note, so all outer circumstances rearrange themselves in harmony and beauty if the right spiritual note be struck. The power to strike it aright is gained in the hour of silence and solitude, when one lifts up his heart to the divine. One does not find, but creates, his future. The coming day, the coming month, or year, is plastic to the impress of spiritual force. It can be stamped into beauty and loveliness that will precisely correspond with the beauty and loveliness of purpose or thought. Force—spiritual force—is the key to this diviner destiny which makes heaven here and now.—Lillian Whiting in Boston Budget.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

A PRAYER.

God rest thee, dear,
At birth of day,
When all is bright,
My prayer alway,
God rest thee, dear.

God rest thee, dear,
When joy abides
And life beams fair,
Nor care betides,
God rest thee, dear.

God rest thee, dear,
When shadows creep
Around thy way,
In Heaven's keep,
God rest thee, dear.

God rest thee, dear,
When fades the day,
When night hangs low
And life looms gray,
God rest thee, dear.

W. H. C.

SOUTHWARD THE COURSE

TAKES ITS WAY—SIGHT SEEING IN VIENNA

Under the Auspices of "Cara Mia"—Overland by Steam and Steed—Through the Balkans.

(Continued.)

Entering Prague at the Northern Staats-banhof (17), we passed the Pulverthurm (18), a lofty, Gothic tower, once a part of the defenses surrounding the old town, erected by the citizens in the 15th century. The city was founded, according to tradition, in 722 by the Duchess Libussa, and was surrounded by walls and bastions (19), having eight gates. The citadel, which was the ancient residence of the Dukes of Bohemia, is well fortified and commands the city from an elevated position above Moldau. As usual, our time was too much limited for anything but a flying trip to the many points of interest, so to economize it, our party divided into several companies, each to inspect a different portion of the town, agreeing to meet at the railway station and compare notes on the way to Vienna.

As the distance from Prague to Vienna is 287 miles and it took 17 hours to cover it, we had ample time for the reports of the various parties, one of whom had visited the Town Hall, and in its tower was shown a curious clock, constructed by Hanusch in 1490, and repaired in 1865. It not only struck the hours from sunset to sunset or from 1 to 14, but told when the sun and moon rose of every day in the year, and whenever the hour struck 12 small figures representing the apostles sallied out from a door at the right, meandered across a little platform and disappeared in another door at the left! They saw a dungeon also, beneath this building, where the Emperor Wenceslaus IV (20) was confined for 15 weeks, in 1403. Another party had crossed the Carlsbrucke (21), and viewed the statue of Field Marshal Radetzky (22), erected in the year of his death, 1858.

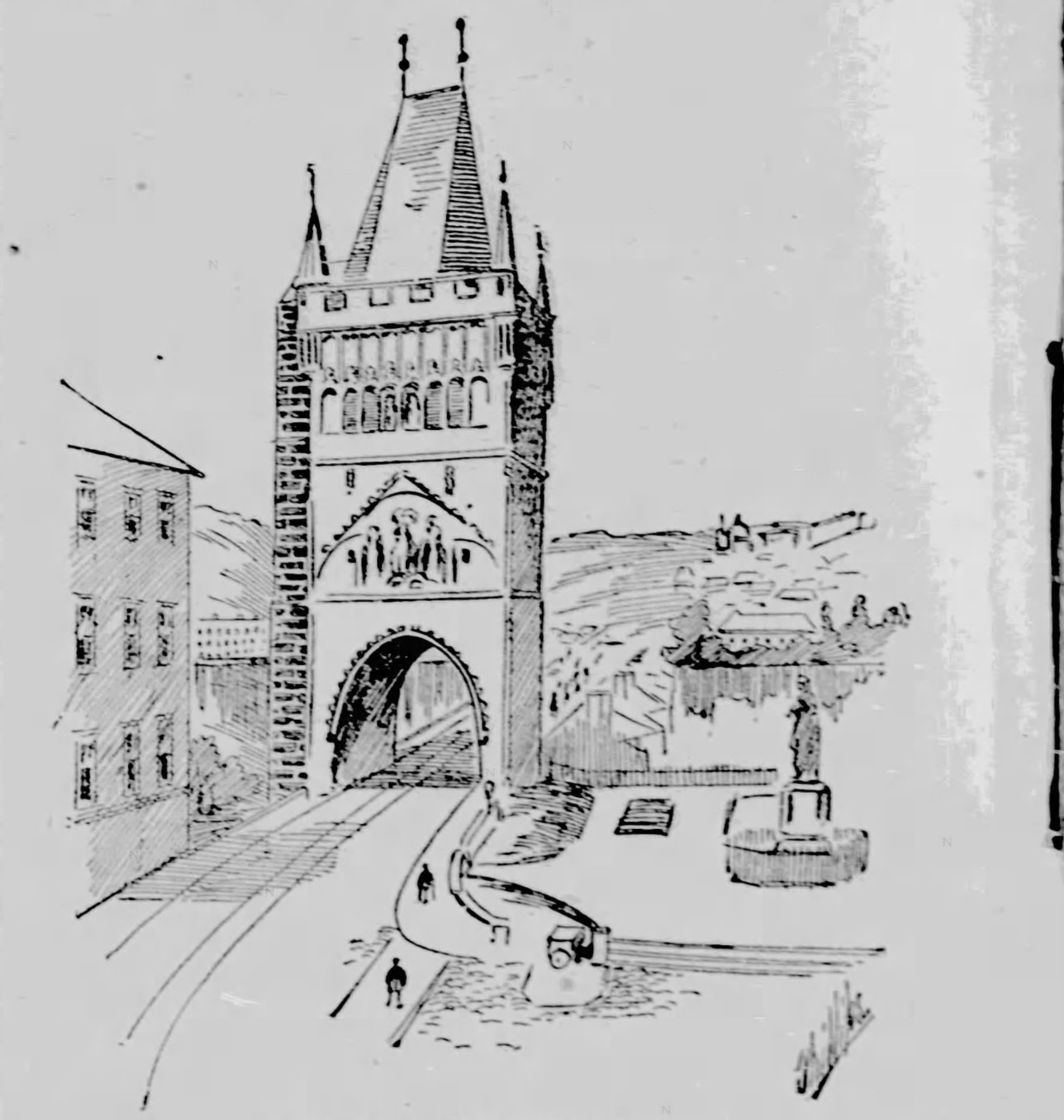
It is raised on a shield by eight of his soldiers, and was cast by Burgschmeid of Nuremburg (23) from one hundred bronze cannon, taken from the Piedmontese. The principal figure was designed by Emanuel Max, the soldier by Joseph Max.

A third division explored the Palace of Wallenstein (24), built in 1632 by the Generalissimo of the Thirty Years War (25). One hundred houses were torn down to make room for this residence, the most skillful artists were summoned from every country to decorate it, and its general magnificence was unequaled.

Another party had a decidedly lugubrious story to tell of the dungeons of the Daliborka (26) into whose vaulted chambers the sun's rays rarely peep, and where the furniture consists of bolts and bars and iron rings. Worse than these was the lower dungeon in the entrance hall, 15 fathoms deep, into which criminals sentenced never again to see the sun-light, were lowered by a rope through a trap-door!

Verily they had pleasant ways of treating each other in olden times; the people in power bestowed those who offended them in convenient dungeons, and occasionally, when the oppression grew unbearable, the people had a cheerful way of firing their rulers and magistrates out of an eight-story window! A good way of bringing them down in person if not in pride!

I doubt if one could have found a jollier or more light-hearted crowd than started out to view Vienna. It being one of the most beautiful and interesting cities of Europe I felt eager and anxious to do my best towards entertaining the M. G. R. and decided to visit the liveliest part of the city first, so started for the Ring. Be it understood that Vienna is divided into ten wards, the Ring being the most brilliant part of the city. It consists of many broad streets, planted with numerous trees, and contains



BRIDGE TOWER IN PRAG

some of the most important public squares of Vienna. One that needs special mention is the "Aussere Burgplatz," which is next the imperial palace, and contains the colossal equestrian statues of Archduke Charles and Prince Eugene. After leaving the square our attention was called to the bridges. There seemed to be bridges everywhere, and they were remarkable for their solidity and many of them also for the purity of their style.

Hazel now expressed a desire to see some of the palaces that adorn the city. We found many of them very interesting, partly by their age and art collections, and partly by their splendid modern architecture. The largest and most noted among them is the Burg, the residence of the emperor, which has been erected at different times and in different styles. We could have spent hours in these palaces and found something new and interesting every minute, but as our time was limited we gave a last lingering look and hastened to the arsenal. Who can tell of the patriotic thoughts and feelings for "our ain countrie" as we neared this building. It is an immense establishment, forming a square 700 metres long and 420 broad, and comprising a gun factory, a cannon foundry, several barracks, etc., and a museum of arms, a magnificent structure in rich Byzantine style, by Hausen, and containing many interesting trophies. From here our attention was directed toward the churches. Particular mention ought to be made of the "Votiv-Kirche," or Church of the Savior, the most beautiful church in Vienna if not in the whole of Germany, built in commemoration of the emperor's escape from assassination in 1853 (1).

There were many other churches but we could only take a "peep" and pass on. We had a great deal of fun in trying to keep our party together, for Clifford was somewhat given to "musing o'er the beautiful" and so was apt to be left behind. And Sam Igotus possessing a kodak (the envy of all), spent his time in "snap shots" at first one building and then another. If they are ever developed I hope he will not forget "ye merrie crowd." While going from place to place it brought a great deal of history to our minds that we had almost forgotten. In ancient times this beautiful city of Vienna was a Roman camp. Here died the Emperor Marcus Aurelius (2). Here also was born the unfortunate Marie Antoinette, third daughter of Maria Theresa, who was guillotined by the Parisian mob during the revolution a hundred years ago.

We felt that our sight-seeing would not be complete without a short trip up the lovely Danube, so just as the moon was peeping from behind the clouds a jolly party boarded a pretty little steamer. As we started up the river a silence seemed to have fallen upon our merry crowd; was it thoughts of home, or was it the lovely scene presented to our view; the dancing blue waves, the bright moonlight, and the thousands of lights twinkling in Vienna—it might have been a "stray bit" from fairyland. At last the silence was broken by Em T. Head, who started that old, yet ever sweet song, "The Danube," and soon all voices were joining in the refrain, "Can I forget that night in June upon the Danube river." Just as the last notes were dying away we touched shore again, and though we had barely time to take the train for Pest not one of us regretted our moonlight trip, which, though it was so soon a thing of the past, will remain a sweet memory with each of us forever.

If our journey had been undertaken in the summer, our route from Vienna to Constantinople would have led us down the Danube, past many picturesque and historical villages; but since it was so late in the season, we decided to take the overland route, via Presburg, Pest and Belgrade. A few miles out from Vienna, we crossed a wide plain, at times skirting the banks of the river, which was beset along its banks with small islands overgrown with stunted willows and dwarf birch. This led into the March, which forms the boundary line between Austria and Hungary, and while Nell, Amy Ainslie and Bright Eyes were trying to make out the difference in the appearance of the two countries, the "blackness of darkness" suddenly enveloped us all, as we dashed into a great tunnel, 1,800 feet long! Of course we were not frightened, but some of the girls had very red cheeks, and some of the young men very self-satisfied expressions on their faces as we came out into the daylight again, and found ourselves near Presburg (4).

Brown Eyes and U No Hoo spent some valuable time here, explaining to Mignon and Anne that the Diet, of which Presburg was formerly the seat, related to matters of state rather than to those of the table, and the party then set forth, fired by that love of patriotism that distinguishes young America, to climb the steep street in the Jews' quarter of the town, that leads up to the Royal Palace; not that it is "much of a show as a palace," as Red Cloud irreverently remarked, but because it was here that Maria Theresa (5) in 1741 received the deputation from the Hungarian estates, and in a Latin speech aroused the enthusiastic devotion of the Maygars (6). "Pity Trew Blew wasn't here to give us a little Latin to jog our imaginations," murmured Little Rhody, turning, with some of the others, to gaze on the view of the plain of Hungary, intersected by the branches of the Danube, that lay spread out below us. Myrtle reminded us that in this same old ruined palace the treaty of Presburg (7) was signed after the battle of Austerlitz (8), by Napoleon and the Emperor of Austria, and we trotted down the inclined street to the station, absorbed in the story of that famous victory.

TO BE CONTINUED.

N. B.—The numbers in the description of this journey are intended as hints to the Merry-go Rounds, as to the points of interest to be "read up" in connection with the tour.—Ed.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

WHO WAS SHE?

She was an English authoress, born at Norwich, June 12, 1802. From an early age she was a lover of books, and when, because of her father's affairs becoming embarrassed, she was obliged to procure her own livelihood, she turned her attention to literature. The subjects upon which her pen has been exercised are of various kinds—political, religious, social and historical. She was for many years a constant contributor to the Westminster Review and the daily and weekly press. During the last years of her life, she resided at Ambleside, where she died, June 27, 1876.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—RIDDLE.

In little infants I am found,
And angels help to make them;
Their tiny graves I enter in,
Nor after death forsake them.
Foremost in Adam I appear,
And in his race am found;
In earth deep buried, dwell in air,
And in the sea am drowned.

"BELLE N. Y."

—HALF SQUARE.

O O O O O O
O O O O O
O O O O
O O O
O O
O

1. To combat.
2. An Italian silver coin.
3. A small body of water.
4. Aged.
5. In like manner.
6. A vowel.

"ESME ROY."

4.—CHARADE.

My first is a robber who travels the road;
In my second he stood when by officers driven;
The whole is naught else than an (obsolete) toad,
Or a small piece of land that to pasture is given.

MOLLIE MOORE.

5.—QUERY.

Who can recite the legend of Orpheus?

"THE SCHOOLMISTRESS."

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
The only credentials,
Passport to success,
Opens castle and parlor,
Address, man! Address!"

Answers to Puzzles of December 6.

1. Moses.
2. Sac, cram, men, to; Sacramento.
3. Inventors, inventions: Eli Whitney, cotton gin; Thomas A. Edison, electric light; A. G. Bell, telephone.
4. Hem-lock.
5. Felicia Hemans wrote:

"Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod;
They have left unstained what there they found,
Freedom to worship God."

Answer to Query of November 29, sent by Pauline:

"The term Puritan was first applied in 1564 to a large body of non-conformists in England, who were greatly dissatisfied with church affairs, claiming that the Church of England did not separate itself markedly enough from Roman Catholicism, and who, in the interests of religion, desired to abandon all that boasted no other authority than tradition or the will of man, and to follow, as far as possible, the 'pure' will of God. Hence the name, which was doubtless given them in derision. These were men who would willingly suffer death for their principles, and when they could no longer endure the interference of the national church they left England and sought new homes in the wilds of America, where, amidst untold sufferings, they won the right to that 'freedom to worship God' which they claimed."

Chat.

Correct answers have been received from "Esme Roy," "C. M. B.," "Pauline," "Helen," "Click," "Vance" and "Captain Nemo."

Puzzles were accepted from "Click," "C. M. B." and "Tucker O'Riverton."

"Tucker O'R.":—The triple acrostic was accepted, but several of the other puzzles were too long, and a rebus is not convenient for "setting up." Come again, remembering that space is valuable in this department.

"Esme Roy":—Miss Prudence was informed of your choice.

"S.":—"The Schoolmistress" was not responsible for that "brain tormentor," but thanks you, just the same, for the clever solutions.

"Helen":—Your solutions always arrive "on time."

"Frank":—You certainly solved "W. P. E.'s" problem in a very original manner. The editor will be glad to hear from you again.

IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS
FORTY MILLION CAKES YEARLY.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CIN'TI.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

The Bookkeeper Would Not Stand the Sweating.

Council Bluffs, Ia., Dec. 17.—A tragedy was enacted Sunday morning in the Citizens' State Bank in this city which resulted in the suicide of one man and the attempted murder of two others.

John Huntington, assistant bookkeeper and collection clerk, shot C. A. Cromwell, of Minneapolis, and F. N. Hayden, of Chicago, representatives of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, of New York, and then emptied his revolver into his own brain, inflicting a wound from which he died two hours later. Cromwell and Hayden, it is thought, will recover.

Huntington was one of the best known men in Council Bluffs and numbered his friends by the hundred. So far as can be learned he had no bad habits and this is what makes his act the harder to explain. On the 20th of last July a check of $500 was turned over to him by Ira F. Hendricks, one of the employes of the bank in the regular routine of business. Huntington charged up the check to the Union Stock Yards National bank of South Omaha, and from that day to this nothing whatever has been seen or heard of it. The day following Huntington left for a vacation trip of several weeks to New York city. The bank officials kept thinking the check would turn up sooner or later, and deferred any action. As time passed on and it became evident that the bank was out $500, they sent a message to the Fidelity and Casualty Company notifying it of the fact, and suggesting that inspectors come on at once and make an investigation. All of their employes were bonded in the Fidelity Company, and they preferred that the Fidelity Company should make the investigation rather than make it themselves.

Huntington and the representatives of the Fidelity Company met Saturday night and made arrangements for another meeting at the bank Sunday morning when the investigation was to be resumed. At the hour appointed they were together, and Cromwell and Hayden commenced to put the young man through a running cross fire of questions. President J. D. Edmundson and Cashier C. R. Hannan, of the bank, were present during most of the interview. The conference had not been in progress more than 15 minutes when Huntington rose from his chair, pulled a revolver and commenced firing at the representatives of the Fidelity Company.

The revolver he used was a 41-caliber that belonged to the bank and had been kept in the desk of G. F. Spooner, the paying teller. The first three shots were fired at Cromwell, who had taken the lead in the interrogation, and all three took effect. The fourth struck Hayden, and then Huntington raised the weapon to his own head and fired. He fell to the floor unconscious, and remained so until his death, at 1:10 p. m.

The bullet that took Huntington's life entered the skull just behind the ear and lodged back of the right eye, where its presence was shown by a discoloration of the lid. His having the weapon in his possession showed he had planned it all out before hand.

STILL A MYSTERY.

The Ging Murder Problem Only Partially Solved.

Minneapolis, Dec. 13.—The Journal says there are probably more arrests to come in the Ging murder case. From the first it has been regarded as well nigh incredible that Harry Hayward, used as he was to playing for high stakes, a man who had often bet $1,000 on the turn of a card, should enter into a conspiracy against this girl's life for a share of only $10,000 insurance. The police have been puzzled all through the case by apparently contradictory traits of the chief conspirator, and earnest efforts have been made to pick up the missing threads of evidence. It has been considered of paramount importance that the man who sent a note to Miss Ging on the morning of the murder, from outside the West Hotel should be identified. The view has been taken that this man was a commercial traveler, who had nothing to do with the tragedy whatever; but in such an event it would cost the man nothing to set official doubt on the subject of his identity and purpose in sending that note at rest.

The fact that he has not come forward has inspired the authorities with a belief that he had an important connection with the case, and this man will have to be arrested before the state can regard its case against Hayward as a good one. It has leaked out that the sender of that note has been identified to the satisfaction of detectives and that his arrest is likely to occur at any moment. Hayward had a greater incentive than has hitherto been supposed in desiring the death of Catherine Ging. The young woman is said, on very good authority, to have had five insurance policies instead of two, and each of them was for $5,000. Three other persons besides Hayward were in the plan for bringing about her death, and these men have not yet been taken into custody. One of them is the man of dark complexion who sent Miss Ging a note from the West Hotel on the morning of the assassination.

BLIXT ARRAIGNED.

He Pleads Not Guilty to the Indictment.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 17.—Claus A. Blixt, the self-confessed murderer of Catherine Ging, was arraigned in the district court to-day, and in a weak voice pleaded not guilty.

The state had rather expected a plea of guilty, and asked Blixt if he understood what he was doing. He said he did, and the plea was entered. R. R. Odell appeared for him, Blixt having refused to see the attorneys appointed by the court to undertake his case. The case was set for trial January 7, in spite of Odell's demand that it be not earlier than January 25.

CHIEF JUSTICE GILFILLAN.

Minnesota's Chief Justice Died on Sunday.

St. Paul, Dec. 17.—After an illness of several weeks, Chief Justice James Gillfillan, of the Minnesota supreme bench, died yesterday, in his sixty-fifth year. He was born in 1829, and in childhood came to this country with his parents, settling in New York. He studied law at Ballston and Buffalo, and was admitted to the bar in 1850 at Albany. In 1857 he began the practice of his profession in this city. He served in the Seventh Minnesota regiment through the Indian wars and during the rebellion, being promoted to captain, and later was made colonel of the Eleventh Minnesota, but when the war closed he was commanding a division. In 1869 he was appointed by Governor Marshall to fill the vacancy on the supreme bench, caused by the retirement of Justice Thomas Wilson, serving one year, and again in 1875 he filled a term by appointment, but since that time has been regularly re-elected, his last term expiring with the present year. Chief Justice Gillfillan held high rank among jurists. The cause of death was kidney troubles. Mrs. Gillfillan and six children survive him. The funeral will be held from Christ church (Episcopal) to-morrow under the auspices of the Loyal Legion.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Jean Mace, the French senator and litterateur, is dead.

Contract has been let for an enormous cotton mill at Atlanta, Ga.

Lively contest is on before the Montana legislature for the two senatorships.

A. B. Richardson, of Salt Lake City, formerly cashier of the Park City Bank, arrested for fraud in keeping accounts of a corporation.

EUGENE V. DEBS

Sentenced to Six Months in the County Jail.

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 14.—"Guilty as charged" was the finding announced to-day by United States Circuit Judge William A. Woods, against President Eugene V. Debs, of the American Railway union. The same result was reached against the other American Railway union leaders on trial with Debs.

The decision of the court is that the defendants are guilty of contempt; but that any punishment inflicted would not be cumulative. In other words, there were two cases before the court, one for contempt and the other for violation of the federal statute. The latter case is merged in the former.

Debs was sentenced to six months in the county jail. The others on trial were given three months each, except McVean, who was released because there was no evidence against him.

EUGENE V. DEBS.

The cramped court room was crowded to overflowing when Judge Woods first entered the court room and took his seat upon the bench. President Debs and the other defendants were present, and in various attitudes of anxious interest listened to the reading of the decision. With Judge Woods Judge Jenkins occupied the bench, and many prominent attorneys were present to hear the outcome of the proceedings against the leaders of the great railway strikes of last summer.

Judge Woods, after announcing that the defendants were found guilty as charged, said it was not in accordance with procedure in such cases to permit the defendants to say why sentence should not be passed, but in this case the court would allow it.

Attorney Darrow, representing the defendants, asked that his clients might retire for a consultation regarding what they should say, and after a brief recess the strike leaders filed back into court, ranging themselves before the bench. Attorney Darrow, speaking for them, said that they had no wish to make separate speeches, but felt that they had done no wrong. The attorney advised the court that Director McVean, one of the defendants, was out of the city during the strike. A lengthy argument between attorneys followed over the proposition to discriminate in MacVean's favor, which the court terminated by suspending sentence on MacVean.

In sentencing the defendants, Judge Woods said punishment should be neither vindictive nor trivial. "These men were in willful contempt, under what legal advice I should like very much to know. These men were the leaders in a great measure of lawbreakers, and are responsible as leaders. Ignorant men who followed them have been punished. Mr. Debs is more responsible than any other. He is a man of marked ability and power over men. I feel constrained to discriminate between him and the others. The punishment against all defendants, except Debs, is three months in jail, and against Debs six months."

The defendants did not appear particularly crushed by the punishment. Debs bowed his tall gaunt form and whispered a few words to his sister, who sat near, and they both laughed heartily. Howard and Hogan exchanged smiling glances, and Keliher grasped his attorney's hand, and appeared to offer congratulations. It was evident that all had expected much more severe sentences, and all wore a look of relief.

Debs drew his people together, and instructed them to say nothing for publication, setting them an example by refusing to discuss the case at all. After the murmur of excitement over the sentence had subsided, the court announced that the punishment was not to take effect for ten days, in which time the defendants' attorneys will prepare an appeal. The prospective prisoners, after a short consultation with their attorneys, left the court room.

The defendants, with their official positions in the American Railway union, are: President Debs, Vice-President Howard, Secretary Keliher, Treasurer Rogers, and Directors Burns, Elliott, MacVean, Hogan and Goodwin.

DEBS WILL SUBMIT

And Will Not Appeal From Judge Woods's Decision.

Chicago, Dec. 18.—Eugene V. Debs, president of the American Railway union, and his colleagues, have decided to take the penalty imposed by Judge Woods without appeal. They will go to the Cook county jail next Monday.

The officials reached this decision to-day without the advice of their attorneys, and their decision is positive. Debs says an appeal would be probably of no avail. The worry and expense were also considerations.

TO STOP FRAUDULENT TRAFFIC.

Enthusiastic Meeting of the National Dairy Union.

New York, Dec. 14.—An enthusiastic meeting of the members of the New York Mercantile Exchange and of the New York Auxiliary association of the National Dairy Union, was held here. George A. Boyce, president of the New York Auxiliary association, presided. The special object of the meeting was to receive the report of G. W. Wilson, of Elgin, Ills., secretary of the National Dairy Union. President Boyce in his introductory address stated that the object and province of the Dairy Union was the suppression of fraudulent traffic in imitations of dairy products, and then introduced Secretary Wilson, who in an able address delineated the able work that was being done by the National Dairy Union for the suppression, by national and state legislation, of fraudulent traffic in dairy products.

EVANS'S PLURALITY IS 748.

Canvass of the Gubernatorial Returns in Tennessee.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 13.—Secretary of State Morgan received the poll lists and tally sheets last night from Roan county, thus completing the returns, and has made public the official vote for governor. The figures give Evans, Republican, 105,104; Turney, Democrat, 104,356 and Hills, Populist, 23,092. Evans's plurality is therefore 748.

The canvassing board is proceeding to-day to canvass the vote for assemblymen. There will doubtless be a contest for the governorship before the legislature. Both sides are claiming fraud, and collecting evidence.

MISSOURI ELECTION FRAUDS.

The Grand Jury is Pushing the Investigation.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 13.—The grand jury appears to be pushing its investigation of alleged election frauds. In response to a subpoena duces tecum, Recorder of Voters Charles P. Higgins has made his appearance with the poll books of the seventh precinct of the second ward, where corruption and crookedness have been charged. Mr. Higgins was not called upon to give any testimony. He left the books in possession of the jury.

DON M. DICKINSON WON,

And All Michigan is Applauding the Decsion.

Detroit, Dec. 12.—The victory of some thousand Upper Peninsula homesteaders in the United States Supreme Court after their long fight against the Portage Lake Canal Company, in which their titles to their homesteads were hotly contested for six years, is the subject for congratulation on all sides throughout Michigan. Don M. Dickinson, attorney for the homesteaders, was asked last evening by an Associated Press reporter to give briefly the main circumstances of the long litigation. Mr. Dickinson is naturally elated over the results. He gave a brief resume of the matter as follows:

"Congress in 1856 granted to the state for railroad building purposes six sections per mile on each side of the proposed routes. Of these routes a line named in the act from Ontonagon to the Wisconsin state line was never built. Because of this the federal land department and the state government assumed that it had reverted to the government. So, in 1866, Congress made another grant to the state to enable it to build the Portage Lake canal. The canal company selected under its grant a portion of this old railroad grant and the state certified it to the company. In the meantime settlers were coming down to 1880, when there were in all some 1,250 families settled upon the land in question in Ontonagon, Keweenaw, Marquette, Baraga and other counties, whereupon the canal company in getting ready to realize upon the lands through the timber and otherwise brought ejectment suits against many of the homesteaders.

"The latter were defeated in the United States Circuit Court at Marquette in a test trial before Judge Severns, and executions were issued for the eviction of the settlers. At this juncture I entered the case. I took the position that the canal company could not make a valid selection upon the old railroad grant; that the state could not confer the lands; that the Interior Department could not certify the lands to the canal company under its grant, because the original grant vested the title in the state for railroad purposes and it could not be divested of it, except by forfeiture act by Congress. Circuit Justices Jackson and Brown sat in the case with Judge Severns and granted us a new trial. Judge Severns dissented and never assented to the rulings of the other two judges, but on the new trial directed a verdict for the defendants (homesteaders) on the opinions of the other justices. The homesteads of some 750 families were involved in this decision. The canal company appealed and the decision now rendered by the Supreme Court confirms the title of every settler who was on the land May 1, 1888, the date on which all settlers became secure in their possession under the forfeiture act of Congress passed in 1889."

AN UNFAVORABLE OPINION.

Effect of the New Treaty With the Chinese.

San Francisco, Dec. 14.—"The new treaty between this country and China which is about to be promulgated by the President, will virtually undo all the benefits we have derived from the Geary-McCreary acts," said United States District Attorney Garter.

"Under the existing laws a Chinese laborer cannot leave this country and return again, and if these laws were continued in force, the Chinese population in the United States would decrease rapidly. It is also provided that all laborers, who do not possess certificates of residence issued by the United States government, may be arrested, and upon proof of such fact, be returned to China.

"Under the new treaty all the safeguards which the laws have placed about the coming and going of laborers, are broken down. Any person who is at all familiar with the ease with which a coolie can evade the law will fully understand this. Article 2 of the treaty provides that any registered laborer may go to China and return, provided he has a lawful wife, child, or parent in the United States, or property therein of the value of $1,000, or debts of like amount due him and pending settlement.

"The laborer is only required to do one thing in order to make his landing upon return certain—before leaving the United States he must deposit as a condition of his return with the collector of the district from which he deports, a full description in writing of his family, property or debts, and he will then receive from the collector a certificate showing his right to return.

MAY CAUSE A GENERAL STRIKE.

Coal Miners at Reynoldsville, Pa., Are Desperate.

Reynoldsville, Pa., Dec. 12.—The situation among 10,000 coal miners in the Dubois, Reynoldsville and Punxatawney coal fields is one of grave forebodings. On November 16, the Berwind White Coal company, the Bell, Lewis & Yates Coal company, and the Frank Williams Coal company, first issued a notice of a reduction of 5 per cent in wages. Then the Fairmount and Northwestern Coal companies, near New Bethlehem, followed with a similar reduction, taking effect on December 1.

The men continued at work under protest until Saturday, when a notice signed by the United Mine Workers, was posted at a number of the tipples, calling the men to resist the reduction and to demand the 5 per cent on January 1.

The situation now is felt to be one which may result in a general strike about that time. This strike would affect from 10,000 to 12,000 miners in the Reynoldsville, Dubois and Punxsutawney districts, and about 2,000 miners in the New Bethlehem district. They men say that they cannot make a living at the present rate paid them of 35 cents a ton net, and that they might as well stop working. The miners believe that all the companies named have heavy contracts to fill with the Eastern railroads and ocean steamship lines, and cannot afford to allow a general strike at this time.

BOUGHT A WHITE BOY,

And Will Make Him Chief of the Chucklesetts.

Victoria, B. C., Dec. 17.—At Oukinsh inlet, on the west coast of Vancouver Island, between Kydquoit and Cape Scott, Arthur Rellinger, a 7-year old white boy is held as a slave. His owner and master, Chief Titlouse, of the Chucklesett tribe, who purchased the lad a few weeks ago for $90 cash and who expects to rear the youngster, innoculate the traditions of the tribe so that he may become the head and founder of a new and strong Chucklesett nation. The lad was seen by a number of sealing captains who went to the west coast to sign Indian hunters and who found the boy tatooed, painted and garbed in the custom of the young brave, and enthroned in the chief's house.

Chief Titlouse explained that this tribe was rapidly becoming extinct, and it would be the boy's great mission to avert this fate. He would, the Indian promised, be well cared for and allowed to want for nothing. He had been brought into the tribe, but not to toil. Already 20 wives had been selected for him, the number allowed to the greatest chief.

The boy told the captains that he had been sold by a man claiming to be his father, but he is believed to have been kidnaped from some settler. He says his name is Arthur. He is terror-stricken among the Indians, who are the lowest type of aborigines on the Pacific coast. The provincial police are taking steps to rescue the lad.

THEY COULD NOT AGREE.

Status of the Tin Plate Strike is Unchanged.

Pittsburg, Dec. 12.—The conference between the tin plate manufacturers and workers ended yesterday without an agreement being reached. The strike or lockout, which affects 12,000 workmen, now stands just where it did before the meeting, and will be hotly contested on both sides.

Already a number of the firms have advertised for non-union men to start their plants with.

CHICAGO'S DOLL CARNIVAL.

Over Ten Thousand Dolls of All Conditions.

Chicago, Dec. 17.—The Doll Carnival which will be held this week at Battery D, beginning this evening, will probably surpass anything of the kind ever before attempted in this city. Mark Twain, Rider Haggard, Edward Bellamy, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Della Fox, Ada Rehan, Isadore Rush, De Wolf Hopper, Cora Urguhart Potter, Nat Goodwin, Henry Miller, Kyrle Bellew, Joseph Jefferson, Palmer Cox, and Mrs. Cleveland have sent in contributions of dressed dolls for exhibition at the carnival. Ada Rehan's doll will be dressed as Lady Teazle, and Palmer Cox in his dolls will display the inimitable figure of his famous Brownies. Thomas Keene's doll is dressed as "Richard III," in the coronation scene; Ada Deaves, "A Society Girl;" Chief Justice Fuller, "a nineteenth century baby;" Governor Altgeld, "two society maidens;" Mrs. Wilbur F. Storey, a doll representing "Lady Randolph Churchill;" Lottie Collins, "an Irish boy and girl;" Ida Mulle, herself as she appears in "The Brownies;" Whiton Stone, "a twentieth century Sappho;" Cora Urguhart Potter, "Charlotta Corday;" Kyrle Bellew, "himself;" Roland Reed, "the politician;" Anna O'Neill, "a society girl." Modjeska, Mme. Patti, Lillian Russell, Loie Fuller, Blanche Walsh, Richard Mansfield, and several other theatrical stars sent checks for dolls to be dressed for them. The Chicago society women, as well as prominent women in society and literary circles in other cities, have taken a great interest in the carnival. Battery D has been beautifully decorated and the carnival will be a children's show that will draw together many thousands of the little people of Chicago and vicinity every day. The decorations of the battery are of paper entirely, and in designing them the ideas of several well-known and ingenious artists were used. A week ago when 40 well-known women who are interested in the carnival, met in the Sherman House and compared notes it was found that the number of dolls dressed and already for exhibition was over 5,000, and by this time that number has been more than doubled. The work of arranging for this doll carnival has been carried on for several weeks, and more than 10,000 letters were sent out to prominent persons asking for contributions. Replies to these letters came at the rate of 300 or 400 a day, showing what lively interest in the display was taken by those who were given an opportunity to contribute to it.

ADA REHAN AS LADY TEAZLE.

MRS. CLEVELAND'S CONTRIBUTION.

PALMER COX'S BROWNIES.

NORTH DAKOTA'S SHAME.

Facts About Fargo's Flourishing Divorce Colony.

Tacoma, Wash., Dec. 13.—J. Edmund Stover, of Fargo, N. D., who has reported more celebrated divorce cases during the past year than other man in the country, is taking in the Northwest. Fargo, he says, has grown to be the Mecca for unhappily married people of the country.

Talking of the subject of divorce in North Dakota, he said: "The general public has little idea of the magnitude of this infant industry. The number of pilgrims reaches startling figures. A careful estimate made recently after a visit to all the lawyers in the city, places the total number who are serving time preparatory to filing actions for separation, at upwards of 90.

"These people are mostly residents of the East, New York and Boston furnishing the largest contingent. Naturally, they are all possessed of wealth and prominence, who prefer the journey to the frontier to wash their linen. The constitution of North Dakota requires but three months residence prior to the commencement of an action for divorce. Several ultra fashionable hotels and boarding houses of Fargo accept no patrons who are not members of the colony.

"The money spent in this city by the seekers after single blessedness reaches many thousands of dollars annually.

"Among the many cases soon to be heard there is one which will shake New York from center to circumference. A prominent state official is the plaintiff, with Bourke Cockran as his counsel, and many leading New Yorkers are implicated."

OHIO STATE GRANGE

Declares Itself on Government Bonds and Liquor Question.

Dayton, O., Dec. 14.—At yesterday's session of the Ohio State Grange the executive committee submitted a report in which the belief was expressed that the credit of the government should be maintained, but protesting against the further issue of gold-bearing bonds at a high rate of interest, to be sold to money syndicates in million blocks, and arguing that a popular loan can be made on bonds at a reasonable rate of interest without stipulating that ultimate payment should be made in gold.

Touching upon the liquor traffic, the report said:

"Resolutions are of but little avail unless supported by action. A resolution passed by this body against the liquor traffic, only to lie dormant on the minutes, bears little fruit. The same resolution adopted here and supported by 20,000 members of the grange will defeat candidates who are friendly to the liquor traffic or other illegitimate interests, and will be a factor that will dictate nominations at future conventions, irrespective of party politics."

The Georgia Senate has passed the House bill appropriating $17,500 for the purpose of making a Georgia exhibit at the Cotton States and International exposition next year.

GOMPERS TURNED DOWN.

Close Election at the Federation of Labor.

Denver, Dec. 17.—The delegates to the convention of the American Federation of Labor were nearly all in their seats when the roll was called to-day. The first business was to determine the future location of the headquarters of the Federation.

On Saturday the cities of Indianapolis, Detroit, Washington, Brooklyn and Louisville had been placed in nomination. Indianapolis and Washington were the only contestants to-day. The vote resulted: Indianapolis, 1,290; Washington, 926.

A resolution to make Indianapolis the location for three years was amended to make it five years, and referred to the committee on laws.

The election of officers was then taken up.

Mr. Gompers and John McBride, president of the United Mine Workers, were the only candidates for president. There was no excitement regarding the election of president. It was evident at the start that the question had been settled so far as the individual members were concerned. Mr. Gompers was nominated by Mr. Eickhoff, the nomination being seconded by Messrs. Cohen, Daily and McCraith. McBride was nominated by Mr. Penna, and seconded by Mr. Allen. The vote proceeded without incident, except that several delegates announced that they would vote against Gompers by instructions from their various unions. W. E. Klapelzky voted for McBride, but asked to be allowed to withdraw his vote. He said he had been instructed to vote against Gompers, and could not conscientiously vote for McBride. Permission was granted.

HON. JOHN M'BRIDE.

The result of the vote was: McBride, 1,162; Gompers, 957.

President Gompers moved to make the vote unanimous for McBride, but objection was made.

For first vice-president Mrs. J. T. Morgan, of Chicago, and Mr. McGuire, of Philadelphia, were nominated. The vote was 1,865 for McGuire; 226 for Mrs. Morgan. The election was made unanimous.

James Duncan, of Baltimore, was made second vice-president by a vote of 2,185, to 60 for Charles Reichstold, of St. Louis, who was said to be connected with the Knights of Labor.

For third vice-president, James Bretell and Roady Kenehan, of Denver, were nominated. The result was: Bretell, 459; Kenehan, 1,714. Harry Lloyd, of Boston; W. D. Mahon, of the Street Car Employes, and T. J. Elderkin, of the Seamen's union were nominated for fourth vice-president. Quite a number of Mahon votes were changed to Elderkin after the first roll call. The result was: Elderkin, 753; Mahon, 708; Lloyd, 773; no election.

JOHN M'BRIDE.

Something About the Labor Federation's New President.

Columbus, O., Dec. 18.—John McBride, the newly elected president of the American Federation of labor, is recognized here as one of the most conservative of the labor leaders of the country. Concerning the policy of the organization, when he shall have assumed the duties of its executive officer, Mr. McBride preferred not to talk at this time, but considering his conservative course through years as the head of the miners' organization of the country, the friends here of the new president, and who are very close to him, naturally expect a continuation of this course in his new position. In all these years each official act has received the endorsement of the miners; some of them, however, were inclined to rebel on account of his conservative course.

John McBride has just turned his fortieth year. He was born and raised in the mining region of Northwestern Ohio. Fortunately he secured a common school education before he entered the mines, and at 18 he became secretary of the local lodge of the Miners' and Mine Laborers' Benevolent association. Shortly afterwards he was elected secretary of the Tuscarawas Valley Miners' association, and at once came to the front as a leader among men of his craft. In 1882 he was elected president of the Ohio Miners' association, and continued at the head of that organization for seven years. The memorable strike in the Hocking Valley in 1884 was a severe test of his resources, and demonstrated his exceptional ability as a labor leader.

In 1884-5 he represented Stark county in the Ohio Legislature, and secured the enactment of a number of laws in the interests of labor. In 1886 he was nominated on the Democratic ticket for secretary of state, but was defeated. In 1887 he succeeded in bringing the operators and miners together under an interstate agreement for the maintenance of wages, which was abrogated by the Indiana and Illinois operators in 1889, and was revived as a result of the great strike last spring. In 1890 Mr. McBride retired from active leadership among the miners when the Miners' Progressive union and N. T. A. 135, K. of L., were consolidated under the title of the United Mine Workers of America. He served as state labor commissioner under Governor Campbell for two years, and in 1893 was elected president of the United Mine Workers, which position he has since held.

Last spring he organized and conducted the greatest strike in the history of the country, in which upwards of 150,000 miners were involved, and which was successful beyond his greatest expectations. He was instrumental in the organization of the American Federation of Labor, and presided at the first meeting in this city in December, 1886, when he was elected president, but declined to accept.

FOREIGN.

AWFUL TURKISH ATROCITIES.

Armenians Covered With Brush and Burned Alive.

Boston, Dec. 13.—The following is an extract from a letter received in this city from an American gentleman residing in Erzroum, which is in the province of Sassoun, where the recent Turkish atrocities against Christian Armenians are reported to have occurred. For obvious reasons the names of the writer and recipient are withheld:

"Last year the Talvorig Armenians resisted the attack of the neighboring Kurds, and this year the Turkish government sent detachments of regular soldiers to put down the Armenians. They were assisted by the Kurdish hamedish. The Armenians were attacked in their mountain fastnesses, and reduced by failure of supplies and ammunition, they were finally unable to resist longer.

"About a score of villages were obliterated and many people slaughtered. A number of young Armenians were bound, covered with brush and burned alive. Others pleaded for mercy, but were shot down on the spot, while others were dispatched with the bayonet and sword. About one hundred women were shut up in a church. Many were outraged to death, and the remainder dispatched with the sword. Another lot of women were captured as spoils of war."

CANADA'S PREMIER,

Sir John Thompson, Suddenly Passes Into Eternity.

Windsor, Eng., Dec. 12.—Right Hon. Sir John Thompson, the Canadian prime minister, died here to-day after the meeting of the privy council, at which he was sworn in as a member. The Canadian premier was the first to arrive at Paddington railroad station, London, this morning, in order to accompany the cabinet ministers and members of the privy council on the special train bound for this place, where a meeting of the privy council was to be held at the castle.

SIR JOHN THOMPSON.

Sir John waited on the platform of Paddington station for half an hour before the special train started, and during that time he conversed in an animated manner with Lord Breadalbane, the lord steward of the queen's household, and with Mr. Arnold Morley, the postmaster general, the Marquis of Ripon, the colonial secretary, the Indian secretary, Mr. Fowler, and with Sir Charles Lennox Peel, clerk to the privy council. Up to the time the train started, Sir John Thompson had not shown any signs of fatigue or excitement. His appearance and manner did not give the slightest indication that he was suffering from any illness. After attending the privy council meeting, Sir John adjourned with the ministers and others to luncheon. Shortly after this he became suddenly ill, and expired almost immediately.

Queen Victoria has given instructions that everything possible is to be done in order to make the funeral a national event. Scores of telegrams have been sent from the castle to Canada, and the queen expresses the greatest sympathy with the family of the deceased premier, and with the Canadian people in the great loss which they have sustained.

He was born in Halifax, Nova Scotia, November 10, 1844. His father was a native of Waterford, Ireland, for some time queen's printer, and subsequently superintendent of the money-order system of Nova Scotia. The son was educated at the common school and at Free-church academy, Halifax, studied law, was called to the bar in July, 1865, and appointed a queen's counsel in May, 1879. He was counsel on behalf of the United States government, acting with the American lawyers before the fishery commission at Halifax under the Washington treaty. He was made a member of the executive council and attorney-general of Nova Scotia on October 22, 1878, and was premier and attorney-general of the same province from May 25 until July 25, 1882, when he was appointed a judge of the Supreme court. He resigned on September 25, 1885, and was made minister of justice and attorney-general of Canada. He was a member of the house of assembly of Nova Scotia from December, 1877, until July, 1882. Mr. Thompson was elected to the Dominion parliament on October 16, 1885, and re-elected in February, 1887. He was attached to the British commission, which arranged the fishery treaty at Washington, D. C., in 1888, and was knighted for his services on that occasion. He succeeded Sir John Abbott as premier of Canada about two years ago.

THE NEXT POPE.

Speculation as to Who Will Succeed Leo XIII.

Rome, Dec. 15.—With the increasing feebleness of the pope and his present real illness—however much those interested may try to conceal it—comes anew the problem of the succession to the triple crown and keys of St. Peter. All indications in the European political and religious horizon point to one man, though there are more open and avowed candidates than he.

That man is the second brother of Prince Hohenlohe, the German chancellor, Gustav, the well-known cardinal and arch-priest of Santa Maria Maggiore. The cardinal hopes to wear the crown and hold the keys, and in this ambition he is backed by the Italian government and has the support of his relatives, the emperors of Germany and Austria.

While Emperor Franz Josef was sojourning at Buda-Pesth last September, there was held a secret conference of representatives of the three powers, including the emperor himself. The object was to effect a combination among themselves and other friendly sovereigns, specifically those of England and Belgium, that would insure the election of Cardinal Hohenlohe to the holy see.

The end in view was, of course, a formal and lasting truce between the Quirinal and the Vatican, as well as a smoothing over of the rough places in the Austro-Italian relations. Another fact not lost sight of was that a German pope would be able to enlist the sympathies of the British Catholics, and, with the internal dissensions of the drieband obliterated, and the dominant party in Belgium in a position to appreciate the acumen of German diplomacy and the advantages of German friendliness, the alliance would be too strong for Russia and France to attempt any combination against it.

So Franz Josef, Wilhelm, and Umberto agreed to accept none but a German as successor to Leo XIII., and Cardinal Hohenlohe was picked out ast he best man for the place. Since that time the cardinal has received the endorsement of Prince Liechtenstein, leader of the Austrian Catholics, and of the church, lay and reverend, in Westphalia. Probably the only European Catholics who are disturbed by the possibility of Hohenlohe's succession are the Jesuits, who have been kept out of Germany for years by his influence.

With all this settled the first move in the new continental politico-religious game of chess was the stepping down and out of Caprivi and the elevation of the Prince of Schillingsfuerst to the chancellorship. And when he has placed his brother in the chair of St. Peter there is every evidence that his work will be finished. For the prince is old—it will be remembered that but a few weeks before accepting the more arduous duties of the chancellorship, he asked to be relieved of the governorship of Alsace-Lorraine, on account of infirmity—and the diplomats of Europe do not credit him with any Gladstonian staying powers.

So it is almost certain that his work will be completed within the next five years, and the most important event in that epoch-making period will be the election to the holy see, which, all things considered, this most Catholic prince practically controls.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

TO RESTORE CLARENCE.

Great Britain May Restore King Clarence.

Kingston, Jamaica, Dec. 18.—New and important developments in the Bluefields affair may soon be looked for.

For several days past there have been secret conferences between ex-Chief Clarence, some of his followers and the British representatives here.

Great Britain, it is reported, has determined to restore Clarence to power at Bluefields, and arrangements to that end, it is believed, are now being perfected. I have reason to believe that the American consul and commander of the Columbia are alive to what is going on, and have doubtless informed the authorities at Washington.

EX-CHIEF CLARENCE.

BRISSON SUCCEEDS BURDEAU

As President of the French Chamber of Deputies.

Paris, Dec. 18.—M. Brisson, who was prime minister after the fall of M. Jules Ferry, in 1885, was elected president of the Chamber of Deputies in succession of the late M. Bardeau to-day.

M. BRISSON.

He received 249 votes to 213 cast for M. Meulin, French protectionist leader. M. Brisson was one of the most prominent candidates for the presidency a few months ago.

REBELLION IN BRAZIL.

Over Nine Thousand Insurgents Are at Montevideo.

New York, Dec. 13.—A special to the World from Montevideo says: The rebels now number over nine thousand. They have left the mountains, being tired of waiting for amnesty.

It is reported that a battle was fought yesterday at Santa Marta. A large number of arms was sent from here last week for the rebel forces, under Juca, "the tiger," who left here Saturday for Riberia.

The breach between de Mello and de Gama is healed. It is believed that de Gama will take command of the fleet now awaiting him, and attack President Morae's ship and some coast ports.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

Passes Away at His Home in Samoa.

Auckland, N. Z., Dec. 17.—Advices from Apia, Samoa, of date of December 8, are to the effect that the well-known novelist, Robert Louis Stevenson, had died suddenly from apoplexy. His remains were interred on the summit of Pala mountain, 1,300 feet high.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

At the time of his death Mr. Stevenson had half completed the writing of a new novel.

Robert Louis Stevenson was born in Edinburgh, November 13, 1850. He was educated at private schools and at the University of Edinburgh, and was called to the Scottish bar, but traveled and devoted himself to literature. One of his earliest works was an account of his travels in California, but the work which established his reputation as a writer of fiction was "Treasure Island," and published in 1883. Among the most popular of his works is "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," which was dramatized and played at the Lyceum theater in London in 1888, and subsequently in the United States. Among his other works are "Kidnapped," "The New Arabian Knights," and "The Black Arrow." Some time ago, Mr. Stevenson, who was suffering from lung trouble, went to the South Pacific for his health.

He became enraptured with the Samoan Islands, and decided to take up his residence and spend the rest of his days there. He took a close interest in Somoan affairs, and has written many letters to the newspapers in favor of the natives as against the treaty powers under whose direction the government of the islands is conducted.

A JAPANESE ATROCITY.

The Population of Port Arthur Butchered in Cold Blood.

New York, Dec. 12.—A special cable dispatch to the World from Yokohama says: The Japanese troops entered Port Arthur on November 21 and massacred practically the entire population in cold blood.

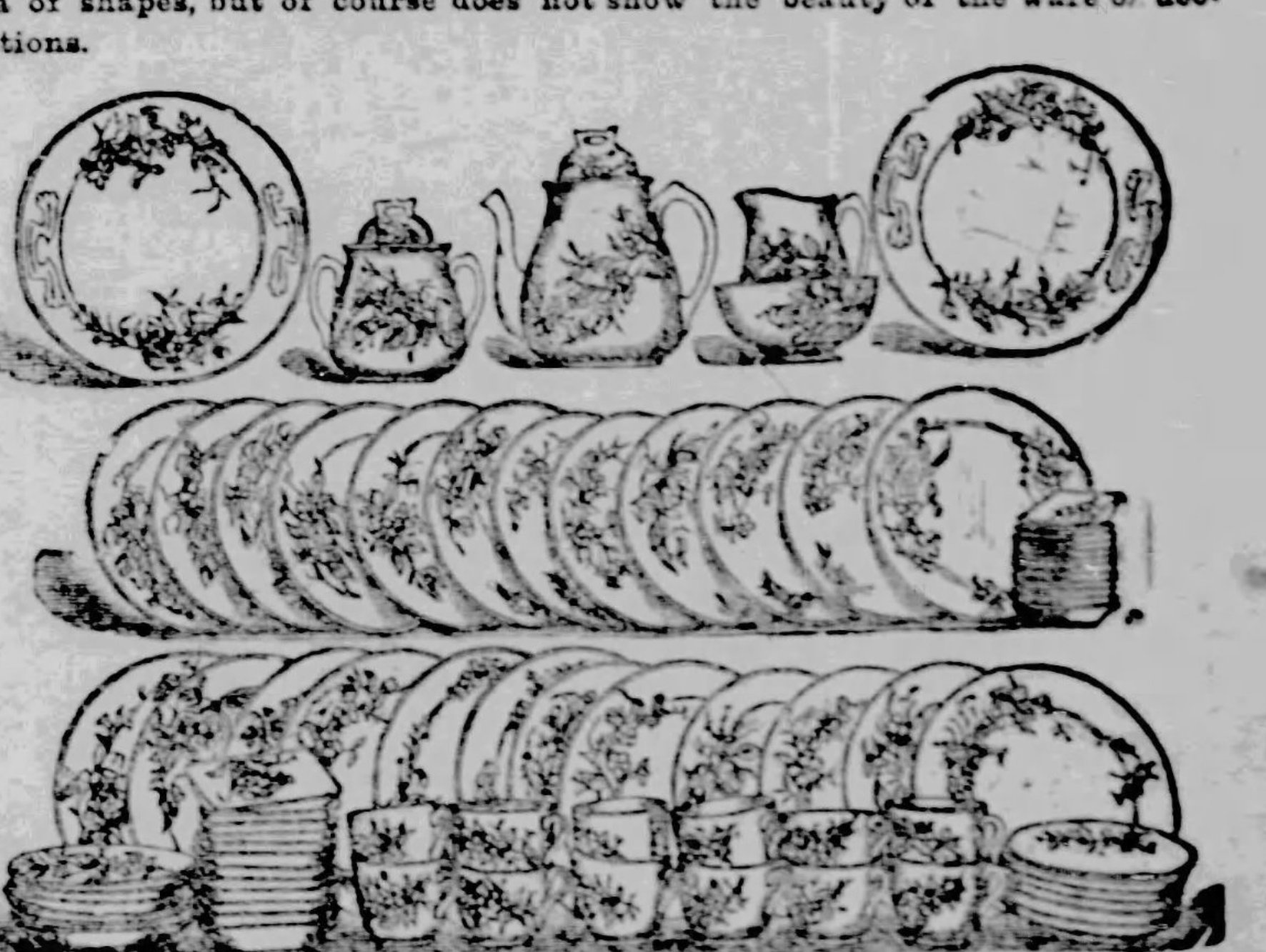
The defenseless and unarmed inhabitants were butchered in their houses and their bodies were unspeakably mutilated. There was an unrestrained reign of murder which continued for three days. The whole town was plundered with appalling atrocities. It was the first stain upon Japanese civilization. The Japanese in this instance relapsed into barbarism.

All pretenses that circumstances justified the atrocities are false. The civilized world will be horrified by the details. The correspondents, horrified by the spectacle, left the army in a body.

BLADE
CHINA
Tea Sets and Dinner Sets.

Prices Reduced---Later Designs.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight Pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces, as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of the 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea of shapes, but of course does not show the beauty of the ware or decorations.



No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the WEEKLY BLADE. We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over FIVE THOUSAND SETS. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.50 (former price $7); or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4, former price $5.50; or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of Six Subscribers and $6. The club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces) and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $10; or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of 18 Subscribers and $18. The club of 18 names to be sent at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup-plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.50; or we will present one of these Assortments to any person sending us a club of nine subscribers and $9. The club of nine names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we sold two years ago, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods, you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS AND INFORMATION.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best stone china in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want, and will have, as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of THE BLADE, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it, can raise a club of ten to twenty for THE BLADE in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Weak, Nervous Men!

YOU who have been humbugged by the "Electric Belts," "Fellow Sufferer," "Bolus," "Crayon," "Troches," "Vacuum," "Free Cure" Quacks, and who have found your trouble growing older and worse; YOU who have given up in despair, saying "I am doomed, there is no hope for me!" to you I say, [illegible] SAVE YOURSELF! THERE IS HOPE! THERE IS A CURE!

PERFECT MANHOOD RESTORED

Write me a full history of your case, [illegible]

Dr. N. E. WOOD, President, CHICAGO MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE, 30 Van Buren St. Chicago.

WASHINGTON.

THE INCOME TAX.

Motion Defeated to Strike Out the Appropriation.

Washington, Dec. 13.—The heated debates on the income tax at the last session of Congress were vividly recalled by the debate yesterday on the appropriation to defray the expenses of that tax. Congressmen Bartlett and Cockran led the debate on one side and McMillin, of Tennessee, on the other.

Mr. Bartlett (Dem. N. Y.) opened the discussion of the income tax appropriation. The bill he had introduced for its repeal he knew would never see the light of day and the opponents of that tax must make their fight against the appropriation necessary to make it operative. Mr. McMillin (Dem. Tex.) supported the tax, and in the course of a hot colloquy with Mr. Bartlett said: "In order to show the flagrant wrong that is done by the system of taxation under which we have been living, I will call your attention to Mr. William Waldorf Astor. This gentleman ran for Congress once against the present governor of New York, Mr. Flower, and was defeated.

"His defeat soured and embittered him against the government and our institutions. He moved abroad, and, not content with what he could say against America himself and our institutions, he purchased one of the ablest journals in Great Britain. He lives there now, and his paper is doing its work against our institutions. The income of this man, derived from property in New York, is more than $5,000,000 a year, and he does not pay—(he does pay a state tax, a county tax and a municipality tax, it is true)—but he does not pay the government of the United States, and has not paid $10 in ten years, although he has this colossal fortune, which is protected by our army and defended by our navy."

Mr. Bartlett—"I will answer the gentleman that there is no better tax payers in the state of New York than Mr. William Waldorf Astor; no family in the state of county of New York that contributes more largely to taxation purposes, state, county and municipal than does the Astor family."

Mr. Henderson, of Iowa, and Mr. Cockran, of New York, both stated that they considered a debate on the merits of the income tax unprofitable that the elections had furnished an intellectual awakening on the Democratic side which would result in the repeal of "this odius tax." Mr. Cockran said he and his New York colleagues had believed that tariff reduction meant a stimulus to trade that would result in increased revenues to the government.

"Were they now to be told that revenue reductions would depress instead of stimulate revenue? If so, then revenue reform was what its enemies termed it, war on industry and menace to the country's prosperity. (Republican applause.) General debate then closed, and Mr. Bartlett's motion to strike out of the urgency deficiency bill the appropriation for the collection of the income tax was lost, 54 to 127."

REPRESENTATIVE BLAND

Will Open Up the Old Silver Fight Again.

Washington, Dec. 15.—Congressman Bland, who realizes that this is his last chance for another struggle over the silver question, is preparing to bring up in his committee a bill re-enacting the silver dollar law of 1835, which made the standard silver dollar of 412 1-2 grains the standard of our currency and opened the mints to its full and free coinage for any body who might present bullion at the mints to be coined. This will open up the silver fight again and give to the friends of the white metal their last chance in this Congress to make a fight in its behalf. There seems little prospect of their passing it through the House, though they could probably pass it in the Senate, which body would act favorably upon it. It is perfectly clear, however, even if they should succeed in passing it through both branches of Congress they could not got it past the President, for he would be sure to veto a bill for the coinage of silyer at this time.

If there was an necessity that the Democrats in Congress should emphasize their inability to agree among themselves on any important subject, they have done so this week. On such important subjects as currency reform, the income tax, the pop-gun tariff bills and cloture in the Senate they have quarreled and divided and shown to the world an inability to accomplish anything important in the line for which they were elected to Congress.

So the second week of the session makes it even more apparent than ever that the Democratic party is going to pass out of power keeping up the same internal strife that has characterized its course during the entire period of its control of Congress. The indications are that the session will result simply in the passage of the appropriation bills and little else in the way of important legislation.

THE DRAIN OF GOLD

Seems to Have Set in With Full Force.

Washington, Dec. 13.—The net gold balance in the Treasury yesterday received another heavy shock by the withdrawal of $2,150,000 from the sub-treasury in New York, which leaves the true net balance to-day $103,378,475. Of this amount withdrawn yesterday only $1,300,000 is thought to be for export. The full tide of gold exportation seems to have set in, and when it will cease is a problem which the Treasury officials do not care to discuss.

So far this month and during the last of November withdrawals have been reported every day in sums ranging from $46,082 to $2,150,000. The amounts of these withdrawals in exchange for United States notes and Treasury notes are given by days as follows—the withdrawals, however, actually having been made two days prior to the date given:

December 1	$ 46,082
December 3	688,485
December 4	46,082
December 3	688,485
December 4	827,656
December 5	821,658
December 6	1,602,188
December 7	1,188,737
December 8	1,313,004
December 10	1,794,172
December 11	847,922
December 12	1,362,701

Tuesday's report has not yet been received, but to-day's returns of $2,150,000 make the total withdrawals since December 1 $12,702,608.

The total deficit since July 1, 1894, the beginning of the fiscal year, is $26,499,645.

TO KILL SPECULATION.

Reasons Why Kyle and Peffer Voted as They Did.

Washington, Dec. 12.—Senator Allen in commenting on the fact that he and Senators Peffer and Kyle had voted against taking up the sugar bill and the Vest cloture resolution, said they had taken this position on the sugar bill because they considered the movement to get it up one in the interest of speculators, and in no wise an effort at serious legislation. "As for the cloture resolution," said he, "the Populist Senators believe on general principles in rules that will permit the transaction of business, but they are of opinion that the present effort to secure cloture is for the purpose of passing the Nicaragua canal bill, and putting through Secretary Carlisle's currency scheme, and they are not ready for that just yet.

Railroad Pooling Authorized.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The struggle over the bill to authorize railroad pooling was terminated yesterday by the passage of the bill by the decisive vote of 166 to 110. The Cooper substitute which placed the entire control of the conditions of pooling in the hands of the inter-state commerce commission and gave the absolute power in the matter of revoking pooling orders was defeated, as were all subsequent efforts to amend and recommit it and the bill passed as reported from the committee. Several attempts were made to defeat the bill by filibustering, but they, also, were unsuccessful.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A NOTABLE WEDDING.

Senator Sherman's Daughter United to Mr. McCullough.

Washington, Dec. 13.—Senator and Mrs. Sherman welcomed a very distinguished company at noon yesterday, which assembled to witness the marriage of their daughter, Miss Mary Stewart Sherman, and Mr. James Ivers McCullom. It was originally intended to make the affair a quiet family event, but friend after friend was added to the list, until it finally turned out to be a very brilliant fete. While only the personal friends of the bride were invited, it was nevertheless natural that the company should include those most notable in official and private life at the capital. The senator's beautiful home had a festive atmosphere as the guests were greeted by Mrs. Sherman and passed on to exchange a word with Mrs. Reese, of Ohio, the oldest sister of Senator Sherman. The ceremony occurred in the large salon opposite the library, which was decorated with American Beauty roses in great profusion.

Senator Sherman escorted the bride, who is a charming girl, with a bright face and very amiable manners, down the ribboned aisle to the prie dieu, behind which Rev. Dr. McKim, in his long white robe, was waiting to perform the ceremony. As the bride advanced the groom stepped forward, and, taking her by the right hand, they presented themselves for the Episcopal service, which Dr. McKim recited in a most solemn and impressive manner.

Mr. and Mrs. McCullom left in the afternoon for a wedding trip to New York. Upon their return they will reside in the old house which was occupied by the Shermans until a year ago. More than a thousand elegant presents were received, sent from friends in every part of the country.

HOUSE BANKING COMMITTEE

Decides to Approve the Carlisle Currency Bill.

Washington, Dec. 15.—The Democratic members of the banking and currency committee held an executive session immediately after the adjournment of the regular session last evening, and after an hour's discussion decided to report the Carlisle bill without amendment. The full committee will hold an executive session to-night, and it is expected that a report will be ordered on the bill before the meeting adjourns.

All Democratic members of the committee were present at the meeting yesterday, and Secretary Carlisle also attended. There were a number of questions asked the Secretary regarding certain features of the bill by members who still had some misgivings about the advisability of passing such a measure. The secretary was questioned mainly on the subject of the parliamentary procedure with the bill after it gets before the House.

The committee on rules has promised a rule covering everything that the banking and currency committee may require, and giving the bill right of way over everything else. The rule governing the procedure has not been prepared, but it will probably provide for consideration of the bill in committee of the whole and will allow a certain number of amendments to be offered and voted upon as well as a substitute with possibly amendments to the substitute.

The Democratic members did not find themselves agreeing with each other in regard to the bill. In fact several of them remarked that it was a bill that did not satisfy any one, but a compromise measure, while all agreed that something must be done with the currency problem at once.

THE WEEK IN THE HOUSE.

Carlisle's Currency Scheme to be Debated.

Washington, Dec. 19.—This week, the last before the holiday recess, promises to be an exciting one in the house. The banking and currency committee have arranged to bring forward the Carlisle banking bill, and will to-day prefer a request to the committee on rules for a special order which will set aside the remainder of the week, beginning on Tuesday, for debate on the Carlisle bill, with provision for a final vote on Friday next.

The banking committee desires to prolong the sessions so as to begin at 11 a. m., and continue until 10:30 at night, with a recess from 5 until 8 p. m. The terms of the special order will be submitted to the committee on rules to-day. There is considerable opposition among the Democrats of the House to the short limit it is proposed to set upon the debate. Many of them feel that a measure involving such gigantic interests, and contemplating as it does a revolution in the entire banking system of the country, should not be crowded through in haste. This feeling is shared by some of the most prominent Democratic leaders of the house, and it seems a large possibility that the banking and currency committee will be overruled, and that the special order will give this week to debate, with provisions for a final vote after the holiday recess.

To-day the House will take up and dispose of the army appropriation bill. The adjournment for the holiday recess will probably occur on Saturday. The talk of continuing the session without the customary recess seems to be based on very slight foundation.

AT WORK ON PRESIDENT MAKING.

What Republican Congressmen Are Doing These Days.

Washington, Dec. 17.—On the Republican side of Congress the chief development of interest is the nursing of the various Presidential booms. The names of Reed, McKinley and Harrison are much bandid about in the mouths of President makers, the frequency of their use being about in the order just named, Reed first, McKinley second and Harrison third. It does not follow, however, from the use of these three names that one of the three is looked upon as certain of selection. On the contrary, a good many people are beginning to think the triangular struggle sure to arise among the friends of these three men, may result in the selection of some other man. The one most talked of now as a possible dark horse, is Senator Allison, of Iowa. His long experience in public life, coupled with the fact that he is looked upon as inclined to be rather favorable to silver under certain restrictions, is making him a good many friends.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S TRIP.

He Goes to South Carolina With Three Pals.

Washington, Dec. 17.—President Cleveland, accompanied by Dr. O'Reilly, Capt. R. D. Evans, and Mr. Charles Jefferson, left Washington last evening on the Atlantic Coast line train for a hunting trip off the coast of South Carolina.

The trip has been in contemplation since early fall, and is taken at this time in the hope that the outing will benefit the President, and eradicate the remnant of his rheumatism which still lingers with him. The party will return in about a week.

For a National Park.

Washington, Dec. 17.—The President has approved the acts providing for the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park and to enable the secretary of the Treasury to remit or mitigate fines, penalties or forfeitures; also the joint resolution to pay the officers and employes of the Senate and House of Representatives their respective salaries for the month of December on the 20th inst.

THE INCOME TAX.

Regulations Approved by the Secretary of the Treasury.

Washington, Dec 14.—The secretary of the treasury yesterday approved the regulations prescribed by the commissioner of internal revenue for the enforcement of collection of the income tax under the late tariff act. The regulations provide that every citizen of the United States, whether residing at home or abroad, and every person residing or doing business in the United States who has an annual income of more than $3,500, shall make a full return of the same, verified by his oath, to the collector of internal revenue of the collection district in which he resides, or if not a resident, in which his business or property from which income is received, is situated, on or before the first Monday in March of each year.

To be Made in March.

The first return under the law shall be made on or before the first Monday in March, 1895, and shall include all income from every source received in the year 1894, from the first day of January to the 31st day of December of the same year. Guardians, trustees, and all persons and corporations acting in any fiduciary capacity are required to make similar returns for all minors, wards or beneficiaries for whom they act. When completed and duly verified by the oath of the person rendering the same, the return must be delivered, by mail or otherwise to the collector at any time between the first day of January and the first Monday of March in each year.

Gains, Profits and Incomes.

The gross gains, profits and incomes returned by persons shall include: Gross profits of any trade, business or vocation, wherever carried on; rents received or accrued during the year; profits from sales of real estate purchased within two years; farming operations and proceeds; money and value of all personal property acquired by gift or inheritance; premium on bonks, stocks and coupons; income from the trade or profession not by stated salary and not heretofore enumerated; from salary or compensation other than that received from the United States; undivided gains and profits of any partnership; interest received or accrued from all notes, bonds or other securities; interest on bonds or coupons paid of any corporation; dividends from corporations; income of wife or minor child or children; all other sources of income not above enumerated.

Deductions Are Allowed.

The deductions allowed on the return and therein enumerated are: Four thousand dollars exempt by law; national, state, county, school and municipal taxes paidy. not including assessments for local benefits; amount expended in purchase or production of live stock or produce sold within the year; necessary expenses, specified by items, actually incurred in carrying on any business or trade; losses actually sustained during the year, specified; actual losses on sales of real estate purchased within two years; debts contracted and ascertained in the year to be worthless; salary or compensation over $4,000 from which the tax of 2 per centum has been withheld by disbursing officers of the United States government; dividends included in the estimate of gross profits from corporations on which the 2 per cent tax has been paid by such corporation.

WILL NOT BECOME LAW.

The Currency Bill is to Die in the Senate.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 17.—There need be no alarm in the business world over the fear of a disarrangement of the currency. While it is true that the banking and currency committee will report Mr. Carlisle's currency bill favorably, and the committee on rules will provide an order for taking it up, and quite probable it will pass the House, then the danger will end.

The misfortune for the country is that too many defeated members look to the White House for employment. After the 4th of March next Othello's occupation will be gone. This contingent, if it bore the Cleveland label, would vote for a bill declaring the world square, oblong or semi-circular if the President asked it. They know the hand that feeds.

It can be stated with more than absolute definiteness that no bill touching the currency will pass the Senate. First, to assume that the Democrats wanted it, which is not the case, the Republicans would not let it pass if it were there. They see ahead when they control the Congress the capital to be made out of a reorganization of the currency system on a plan acceptable to the banking class.

If it were not for the confusion the agitation brings on it might be well to have the Carlisle bill thoroughly discussed to show its absolute weakness. This will not, however, be done in the House. The cuckoos, ever anxious to fawn, will push it on, and the Republicans will be content only to vote against it, inasmuch as its passage will serve to show to what extremity a lot of hungry defeated congressmen will go to serve a master laden with gifts.

But the Senate will kill it with expedition and lay it away without an epitaph.

BUSINESS IN CONGRESS.

Three Appropriation Bills Have Been Passed.

Washington, Dec. 14.—The House yesterday passed three appropriation bills—the urgent deficiency, fortifications and military academy—and made fair progress on the pension bill. Mr. Cockran secured a record making vote on the appropriation for the collection of the income tax by moving to recommit the bill with instructions to strike it out, but his motion was defeated by 120 majority, the vote standing 49 to 169.

The fortifications bill as passed carried $1,879,057—$5,478,646 less than the estimates, and the academy bill, $457,678—$127,372 less than the estimates. The pension bill to which the day will be devoted to-day carries $141,381,570—$200,000 less than the estimates, and $10,200,000 less than the appropriation for the current fiscal year.

BUSINESS IN THE HOUSE.

Bill to Protect Forest Reservations Was Passed.

Washington, Dec. 18.—The bill to protect forest reservations, which was a bone of contention during the last session, and which has twice been under discussion during the present session, was finally passed yesterday by the House under suspension of the rules.

The motion to suspend the rules rendered the opposition helpless to prevent a vote and as the bill secured the necessary two-thirds it was passed.

The bill provides that no public forest reservation shall be established except to improve and protect the forest within the reservation or for the purpose of securing favorable conditions of watershed flow. It gives the secretary of the interior authority to make all regulations.

POSTAL APPROPRIATION BILL.

Congress Preparing to Create a Deficiency.

Washington, Dec. 14.—The sub-committee of the house committee on post-offices and post roads has completed the postoffice appropriation for the year 1895-96. The bill will carry an appropriation of $89,442,897. The estimates were $91,050,283. The cuts made in the estimates were about one million for railway mails and about three hundred thousand in star mail service. All of the cuts were in places where deficiencies can be created.

CARLISLE BILL LAUNCHED

On the Wild Sea of Congressional Debate.

Washington, Dec. 18.—Notwithstanding the fact that the debate on the currency bill was scheduled to begin in the House to-day, less than 100 members were present when Speaker Crisp dropped the gavel, and the attendance in the public galleries was very light. The committee on rules had prepared a special order under the which the House should operate, but it was decided, in view of the Democratic opposition to the measure, not to adopt it at present, but to allow Mr. Springer to call up the bill by virtue of its privilege. Immediately after the call of committees for its report, therefore, the chairman of the banking and currency committee moved that the House go into committee of the whole for the consideration of the measure. The motion prevailed without division, and Mr. Richardson (Dem. Tenn.), took the chair. Mr. Walker (Rep. Mass.), in charge of the opposition to the measure, gave notice that at the proper time he would offer a substitute.

HON. WILLIAM M. SPRINGER.
(Chairman of the Committee on Banking and Currency, Who Has Charge of the Carlisle Bill.)

Mr. Springer, before entering upon his argument, attempted to effect an arrangement by unanimous consent, for setting the limits of debate. He asked that general debate should be considered closed on Saturday next, when the holiday recess would be taken. Mr. Walker protested against any such arrangement at this time, and said he felt confident no member would discuss this measure in other than a serious vein.

The subject was too grave. It could not be trifled with. When Mr. Springer's request was referred, Mr. Simpson (Pop., Kas.) promptly objected.

The attempts to reach an agreement having failed, Mr. Springer took the floor, and delivered the opening speech in favor of the currency bill.

The great importance of the pending measure, he began, could not be more effectively emphasized than by referring to the report of the comptroller of the currency, which showed that last year there were 8,000,000 depositors in national banks having a capital stock aggregating $1,069,000,000. Their deposits amounted to $4,220,000,000.

Their Careful Consideration.

Mr. Springer declared that the committee had given the subject the most careful consideration. It had carefully examined the recommendations of the President and the secretary of the treasury, had called before it some of the ablest financiers of the country, and the result had been the presentation of the pending measure as a measure of financial reform. He did not pretend to say that the bill represented the views of individual members of the committee. It was comprehensive, and as such, harmonized fairly the views of all.

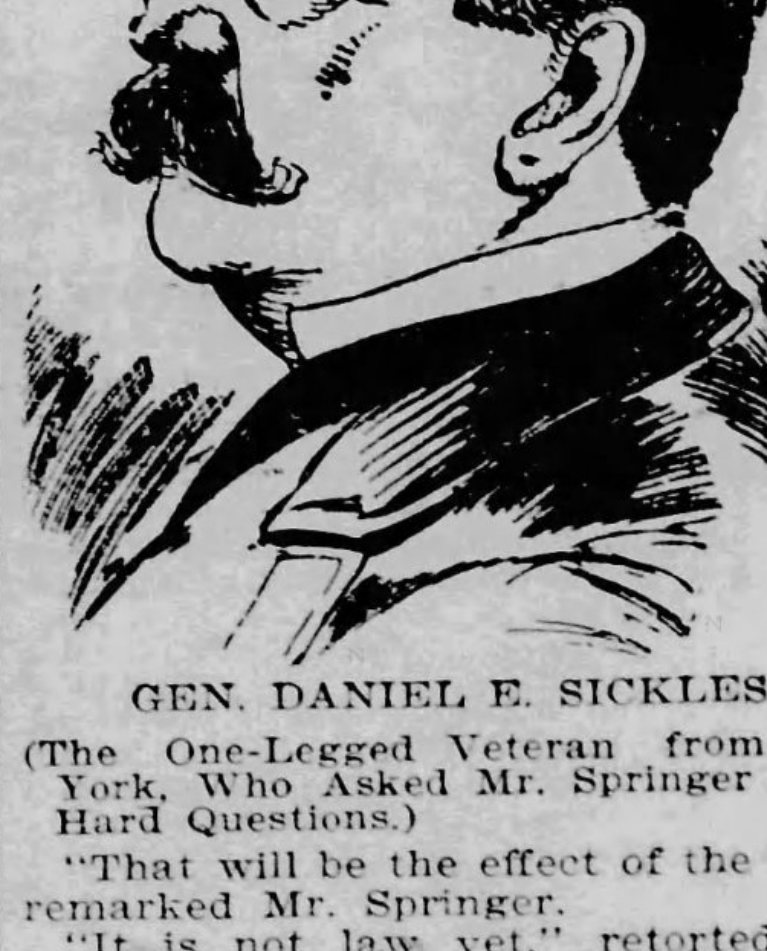
Mr. Springer then proceeded to detail at length the scheme of the bill, reviewing much of the ground covered in his report, which has already been printed.

Mr. Sickels (Dem., N. Y.) interrupted Mr. Springer, to ask him how he reconciled the second and fifth sections of the bill. The second provided that noteholders should have a first lien on the assets of the bank issuing them; the fifth gave the association of banks contributing to the safety fund a first lien on the assets.

Mr. Springer's Answer.

Mr. Springer replied that the proposed act gave the bill-holders the first lien on the assets, the banking association a first lien on "the remaining assets."

"But the word 'remaining' is not in the fifth section," said Mr. Sickels.



GEN. DANIEL E. SICKLES.
(The One-Legged Veteran from New York, Who Asked Mr. Springer Some Hard Questions.)

"That will be the effect of the law," remarked Mr. Springer.

"It is not law yet," retorted Mr. Sickels sententiously. "You must vote it through first."

Mr. Springer finally admitted that the word "remaining" should have been incorporated in the fifth section, and said this was one of the slight defects of the bill that could be readily corrected.

THEY ONLY TALKED.

Nicaragua Canal Bill Discussed in the Senate.

Washington, Dec. 18.—More than three hours of yesterday's session of the Senate were occupied in the discussion of the Nicaraguan canal bill and three senators made speeches. Mr. Peffer, of Kansas, favored the measure under certain conditions, but was opposed to issuing bonds payable in gold to raise the money required. Mr. Squire, of Washington, favored the construction of the canal, while Mr. Turpie, (Dem. Ind.) expressed his opposition to the pending bill.

Mr. Kyle, of South Dakota, spoke in favor of his bill establishing a national university at Washington.

THE PRESIDENT AND PARTY

Are the Guests of Gen. Alexander at South Island, S. C.

Georgetown, S. C., Dec. 18.—The President's party arrived here from Lanes early yesterday and took the steamer, which awaited to convey them to South islands, twelve miles from here. South island is the winter home of General Alexander, and the members of the party will be his guests during their stay. The opportunities for shooting and other sports are excellent at South island. The Visteria will be used for cruising purposes in and without the waters of Winyap bay. The weather is very warm and pleasant and there is every prospect of a week of splendid recreation and enjoyment for the party. General Alexander is a prominent member of the Annadale Gun club, and his winter home is well supplied with all that contribute to the success of the sport and the comfort of the members of the party.

Miss Stevenson Is Dying.

Asheville, N. C., Dec. 17.—Vice-President Stevenson, who has been here for a week with his sick daughter, Mary Stevenson, returned to Washington last night. Miss Stevenson's condition is extremely critical, in fact, it is conceded that her recovery is

WAS A GREAT FAKE.

To Promote Governor West's Political Fortunes.

Denver, Dec. 18.—A special to the News from Monticello, Utah, says: Col. Lawton, of Gen. McCook's staff, and Dave Day arrived here Wednesday, having been delayed by a breakdown, after riding 45 miles with no saddles other than lap robes. The "Ute invasion" was shown by investigation to be a regular bunco. There was no cause for alarm, and the whole scare seems divided between a desire of the cowboys for grass and the anxiety of Utah's executive for well-repaired political fences when Utah secures statehood.

Governor West's Aspirations.

The Indian agent accuses Governor West of political aspiration before the council, and declared the entire affair a bunco from start to finish. There are but few Utes in this section, and they declare absolute freedom from depredations or lawless acts or intent. Chief Ignacio is bitter in his arraignment of what he pleased to term the "Mormon liars," and at first positively declined to return, but when the agent explained matters he consented to obey orders and go back.

Explained to the Council.

He explained to the council the talks he had had in Washington, and declared that he never knowingly relinquished his right to the country where he was born and where his father and mother were buried, and he further asserted that his rights antedated the settlement by the whites. Agent Day has advised the department of the character of the situation.

The Indians have never been denied cartridges when they had money, and on the day that Governor West's arms and ammunition arrived, cartridges were sold to the Indians. Col. Lawton is thoroughly disgusted.

ON SATURDAY NEXT.

Harry Hayward Will Plead to the Indictment for Murder.

Minneapolis, Dec. 18.—Next Saturday morning Harry T. Hayward will plead to the indictment charging him with the murder of Catherine Ging. Yesterday afternoon Sheriff Ege and a deputy went over to St. Paul to bring with them Harry Hayward in order that he might make his plea. The officials took their prisoner from the Ramsey county jail and without irons boarded a car to bring him to the Hennepin county court house. All the way over he was airy and flippant. He joked with his captors, and appeared in the very best of spirits. No one on the way over suspected that he was a prisoner, accused of a capital crime.

The indictment was read to him in the court room.

"What is your plea, guilty or not guilty?" asked the clerk.

"If the court please," broke in his attorney, "we would ask until Saturday morning to plead."

"Very well," said the court, "if the county attorney does not object, we will give until Saturday morning at 10 o'clock."

THEY LISTENED TO JOHN BURNS.

The Englishman Addressed a Meeting at Omaha.

Omaha, Dec. 18.—John Burns, the London dockers' friend, was accorded a hearty welcome by an audience that filled the largest available hall in this city last night. The audience included many representative men of the city, and on the platform was Edward Rosewater, of the Omaha Bee. Mr. Burns opened with a warm appeal for trades unionism, for support from the workers, for sympathy from all classes of the community. He asked for fair play for and honest criticism of the leaders in labor's battles. The chief point of his address, however, was devoted to a scathing tirade against municipal jobbery and boodlerism, and he insisted that the workingmen must take this matter up for themselves.

Mr. J. W. Benn, M. P., and Mr. Rosewater also spoke. Mr. Rosewater heartily supported the attitude of Mr. Burns in denouncing the contracting-out system of American municipal politics.

UTE INDIAN COMMISSION

Leave Denver to Assume Their Duties.

Denver, Dec. 18.—Col. S. S. Scott, of Uchee, Ala., and Capt. Wm. S. Davis, of Little Rock, Ark., members of the commission to treat with the Uncompahgre and Uintah tribes of the Ute Indians and to allot their lands in severalty, left this city to-day for Fort Duchesne and will be joined today probably at Ouray by the Capt. Byrns, of Atlantic City, N. J., the third member of the committee; the secretary of the committee, Col. T. B. Edlein, of Maryland, accompanies them. Brynes has been agent at Ouray for a number of years and knows the Indian character to a dot.

This Ute commission is acting under the treaty of 1880 and if it gets the Indians in a compaisant mood and allots them their lands in severalty, an immense domain of public lands in Northeastern Utah and adjoining Colorado will be opened to settlers.

BEFORE THE LEXOW COMMITTEE.

Facts About Outrageous Brutality of the Police.

New York, Dec. 14.—Police brutality was the theme of John F. Ferguson's testimony before the Lexow committee. Without provocation, he said, an officer had struck him in the mouth and knocked out three of his teeth. Mrs. Monaghan, who keeps a respectable boarding house in West Seventeenth street, flanked on either side by disreputable houses, then told of her unavailing efforts to bring the keepers of these houses into court. Etienne Boyer, the ex-policeman, who, yesterday, admitted that he had loaned his captain, Murphy, $350 without security, was permitted to explain to-day that the money was not loaned upon the understanding that he should be the captain's wardsman. Michael Moran, who is in the towing business for the city, testified that he had sent checks for $50 each on three different occasions, to Richard Croker "only for election purposes" he said.

RICHARD DEMANDY INDICTED.

He is Also Charged With the Murder of Lena Tapper.

Denver, Dec. 15.—Richard Demandy has been indicted by the grand jury charged with the murder of Lena Tapper on the 3d of last September. The death of Lena Tapper was the first of the violent murders known as the work of the strangler.

The two other cases which followed in quick succession were characterized by the same methods to end life. Demandy is a member of the French society of Macquieraux, known as the "Chevalliers d' Amour" and he lived with Lena Tapper.

SOME SENSATIONAL DISCOVERIES

In the Ancient Contest of Swift vs. Hopkins.

Chicago, Dec. 18.—Discoveries of a sensational nature were made yesterday in connection with the Swift-Hopkins mayoralty contest.

In making the transfer of the office of chief clerk of the board from Wm. A. Taylor to Harry Hertz, it was discovered that the ballots cast in the Thirtieth, Thirty-first, Thirty-second, and Thirty-third wards at the mayoralty election of 1893 had been tampered with.

Debs's Lieutenant Out of Jail.

Cincinnati, Dec. 13.—F. W. Phelan, who was Debs's lieutenant in managing the strike here last summer, was liberated from jail to-day, having served his sentence of six months for contempt of court. He joins Debs in Chicago to-morrow at the trial of the latter for contempt, and afterwards takes the field as organizer for the American Railway Union. A delegation awaited Phelan on his arrival from the Lebanon jail, and he is receiving a series of ovations.

Declared the Berliner Patent Void.

Boston, Dec. 18.—The United States circuit court in the case of the United States vs. the American Bell Telephone company has handed down a decision declaring the Berliner telephone patent void.

For Baby's Skin Scalp and Hair use Cuticura Soap

The most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet and nursery. For distressing eruptions, pimples, blackheads, scalp irritations, dry, thin, and falling hair, red, rough hands, chafings, simple rashes, and blemishes of childhood, it is absolutely incomparable. Mothers and nurses pronounce it the only perfect baby soap.

Sold throughout the world. Price, 25c. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. "All About Baby's Skin," mailed free.

COUNTERFEITERS CAPTURED.

Big Raid Made by United States Marshals.

Guthrie, O. T., Dec. 12.—A squad of deputy United States marshals have just unearthed a powerful and dangerous gang of counterfeiters who have been operating in conjunction with confederates in Indiana, Missouri and other states. A chance word uttered by a member of the gang while intoxicated led to a raid and the subsequent lodging in the United States jail of the following leaders of the gang: Guy Harper, L. Crawford, Joseph Tillery, Jess Lickett and Sam Lickett.

After shadowing these men three months the outlaws were nabbed and unwillingly led their captors to an underground cavern a few miles east of Perkins, used by the counterfeiters as a mint and general rendezvous. After locating the underground mint, the deputies organized and armed themselves to the teeth and at 2 o'clock yesterday morning descended into the cavern.

After traversing a subterranean passage for a hundred yards, they burst in a door and covered 25 men with Winchesters. The counterfeiters had been trapped so adroitly and were so taken by surprise they failed to show fight and scattered through hidden exits. Every man escaped. But it afterwards developed that the prisoners were the leaders of the gang and the others were only cappers whose work was to float the spurious coin.

MICHIGAN STATE GRANGE.

It Expresses Itself on the Currency Question.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 13.—The State Grange, through its executive committee, has expressed itself on the financial question. It recommends that so long as government notes circulate at par and the expenses of the government continue to exceed its income, the deficit be paid in legal tender notes. The committee repeated and emphasized the plan long advocated by the Grange to have all material, whether gold, silver, copper, nickel or paper, from which the money of the country is to be made, owned by the government, "which shall issue from it enough legal tender money to maintain such a stable measure of value that neither the debtor nor creditor will be wronged by the fluctuating value of the money standard." If its own plan will not be followed, the report favors the free coinage of gold and of the product of silver mines of the country at the ratio of 16 to 1 and the imposition of an import duty on foreign silver coin and bullion equal to the difference between the gold value of silver bullion in Europe and its coin value here.

Official returns from King's county, New York, show a majority of 277 for consolidation with New York city.

Baroness De Rothschild, widow of the late head of the Frankfort house died at Frankfort-on-the-Main on Dec. 12.

One hundred acres of land within the city limits of Joplin, Mo., have been sold to Generals John B. Sanburn and Thos. B. Wilson, of St. Paul, who it is said will mine it. The property has already yielded half a million dollars worth of lead and zinc ore.

Money, Crops, Trade.

WEEKLY REPORTS FROM DUN AND BRADSTREET'S AGENCIES.

An Undertone of Strength in the Trade Situation—Effect of the Pooling Bill on the Railway Share Market.

New York, Dec. 15.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says it is enabled by kindness of several thousand manufactures, who have forwarded statements of their pay rolls for November in this year, in 1893 and 1892, to make a very encouraging comparison of earnings for that month, which shows an increase in total payments of 15.2 per cent. over last year, but a decrease of 18.3 per cent. in comparison with 1892. A statement of hands employed shows that in the same establishments 10.2 per cent. more persons were employed than a year ago but 8.6 per cent. less than in 1892. The average of earnings for over 250,000 hands is 4 per cent. larger than in 1893, but 14 1-2 per cent. less than in 1892 and this statement takes no account of hours of work in the months compared, or of the establishments not working at all this year. In some of the industries more hands are at work than in 1892, but in others the decrease is large.

Contradictory changes in business are quite in order at this season. Neither the larger orders in some branches nor the depression of prices in others afford a safe indication of the general movement. But the working force does not lessen more than usual for the time of year, the demand for goods does not seem to deminish, though in most departments it is considerably below the capacity of works in operation and the volume of business transacted is a little larger in comparison with last year than in November.

The speculative markets have advanced a little, though reasons are hard to find. Wheat is unchanged in price, although Western receipts are as large as they were last year, and Atlantic exports are 831,205 bu., against 1,029,250 a year ago. Corn is a fraction weaker without any important change in movement, though the receipts continue remarkably large. The heavy receipts for cotton have broken down the price to $5.75, in spite of a strong speculative interest looking for some recovery from the lowest point on record.

The detailed reports regarding the chief industries are not altogether encouraging. The iron output increased during the month of November and was 168,762 tons weekly December 1st, against 162,666 November 1st, but the increase in stocks unsold was 50,149 tons which averages 11,700 tons per week, indicating that the increase in production during the month of November was not supported by the demand for products.

Bradstreet's on Finance.

New York, Dec. 15.—Bradstreet's financial review says: Developments at Washington this week gave a decidedly bullish tone to speculation in securities, and enabled the market to withstand the influence of a gold export movement, which has every appearance of assuming large proportions.

The gold shipments, amounting to $2,500,000, produced a minimum of effect. They were so generally expected that part of their influence was, of course, lost. At the same time the symptoms of hardening in the rates for money are viewed with satisfaction, and it is thought that a strong money market would attract foreign capital and overcome the influences which lead to the present depletion of our gold reserve. Some attention is also given to the possibility that favorable currency and railroad legislation will result in a measure in revived confidence in Europe concerning our securities.

The pooling bill was the event of the week, so far as the railroad list was concerned. The short interest had been reduced last week in anticipation of the action of the House.

The tenor of opinions in railroad circles regarding the influence of the pooling bill (should it pass the Senate also,) in Wall street has been favorably impressed, and leans to the belief that the measure will have a most advantageous influence on railroad earnings.

HOG CHOLERA AND SWINE PLAGUE

Instructive Discussion in the Agricultual Bulletin.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The estimated losses of between ten millions of dollars and twenty-five million from hog cholera and swine plague in the United States, and the discussion of the treatment of the means of prevention of these diseases in a bulletin issued by the agricultural department is of great value to the farmers of this country. The bureau of animal industry has conducted an exhaustive investigation of this subject, and finds that the agents which destroy the germs of one of these fatal diseases, are also effective in the destruction of the germs of the other. Both are spread by infection, and their course varies from one day to three weeks. Both are caused by bacteria.

The germs of hog cholera, says the report, are very hardy and vigorous, while those of the swine plague are very delicate and easily destroyed. The latter are found to be present in practically all herds of swine, but the former must be introduced from infected herds. The most efficient sirus remedy tried by the government's agents is the following: Wood, charcoal, sulphur, sodium sulphate and antimony sulphide, one pound each; sodium, chloride sodium, bi-carbonate and sodium hypophosphite, two pounds each.

The report recommends a rigid quarantining of newly bought hogs, and the prevention of their joining those who already are infected for at least six weeks. During the warm months of the year the swine should have plenty of young grass or clover; crushed or rolled wheat should be fed to the growing animals.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, O., Dec. 18, 1894.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Dec. 18.	Dec. 11.
U. S. 5's, coupons	118¾	119
U. S. 5's, registered	118¾	119
U. S. 4's, coupons	115¼	115¾
U. S. 4's, registered	114	114½
U. S. 2's, registered	97	97
Pacifi 6's of '95	100	99½

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

As compared with yesterday, wheat is ¼c lower for cash and December, and ¼c off for May, at the Toledo Produce Exchange. There was a lagging market all the way through, excepting for May, in which business was fairly well extended. At the close, prices were weak.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 54¼@54c, latter to conclude; No. 3 soft red wheat, 52½c; rejected No. 1 red, 51¼@49c, latter last paid.

Corn—Active, Steady.

Corn shows but little change. Trade was active; No. 2 cash and December, 46½c for mixed; No. 3, 43c; No. 4, 41c; No. 3 yellow, 44c; No. 3 white, 43c.

Oats steady; No. 2 mixed, 31c; No. 2 white, 33½c.

Rye dull at 51c for No. 2.

Clover Seed—Dull, Steady.

As compared with yesterday, clover seed is about unchanged; prime, cash and December, $5 60; February, $5 65; March, $5 67½c; No. 2 seed, $5 35. Receipts, 340 bags; shipments, 464 bags.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red and No. 2 white wheat, 53c; corn, mixed, 31c; white, 32c; rye, 49c.

Close Elsewhere—Wheat Weak, Lower.

As compared with yesterday, wheat is 1-8@1-4c lower. Trade was dull. Liverpool markets were lower but steady, and Northwestern receipts were larger than last year, but these bear factors did not weaken the markets to any extent. In fact they held well up; but when the export clearances were posted, showing the amount light, there was a weak tone manifested. Just at the close sellers accumulated and the markets closed weak.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 124,068 bushels; flour, 16,000 bbls., or in the aggregate, 194,068 bushels of wheat.

Receipts in the Northwest: 256,499 bushels, with 393 cars on track; same day last year, 356 cars.

Corn—Dull, Lower.

As compared with yesterday, corn is ¼@⅜c lower. For a time there was good outside buying and prices were well maintained, but subsequently there was a weak tone, the influence being the course of wheat. At Chicago December corn was worth 46½c nominal; May, 49½@49⅜c, 49¼c, then 49⅜@49⅛c. At New York December corn opened at 52¼c, fell to 51⅝c and closed at 51¾c bid; May, 53⅝c asked; 53½c sales, then 53c asked.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	54¼	54¼	54	54
Chicago	54	54	n53⅝	n53⅝
St. Louis	....	....	....	b52
May—				
Toledo	58¼	58¼	57⅞	57⅞
Chicago	58¼	58⅜	58	58
New York	62⅜	62⅜	62⅛	b62⅛
St. Louis	55⅝	b55	b55	b55

Cronenberg & King received the following from Chicago: Our market surrendered to a weakness yesterday on account of the increase in the visible supply of fully two million bushels. The weakness was not so much due to this as to the moral effect it had of drawing emphatic attention to the 88,000,000 bushels of wheat in our visible supply and to the proposition how are we to market all this wheat with a new crop which will be available in little over six months. All the European markets reflect our weakness to-day. With such despondent feeling an appreciable advance seems to be possible only from the unexpected. The bids of a load of about 90,000,000 bushels of wheat is no small matter, but the price itself is a mainstay which will probably survive the despondency of the trade. Bull expectations have so far been disappointed, but the next six months will give the bulls a better show than the last six months, if they only show some courage. It looks as if to give the necessary courage the visible supply must show unmistakable diminishing tendency and until the stream of the Argentine new crop can be fairly estimated teh market will probably have a doubtful expression. It is operating on what it sees in actual light because the largeness of visible supplies force it to that and to no other proposition. The level for prices is unquestionably a strong element, for it means continued feeding to animals, although in those states which have good corn crops, feeding of wheat must now be comparatively small while in other states which are not so favored the feeding of wheat continues and price of wheat in Europe in relation to other cereals implies an uninterrupted feeding of wheat to animals there. The trade is simply looking for something to turn up. The liquidation of speculative contracts has been large, but it has not left our visible supply any less and the majority of those who have sold out will be disposed to wait for some change before taking another hand in the market. The bears are not attacking the market at all and there does not appear to be much short interest outstanding. The Northwestern markets are very strong and while milling operations are restricted the farmers' deliveries are the lightest in the crop and will continue light.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade was quite good this morning. In butter the supply is up to requirements. Eggs are held steady and in fairly good stock. Vegetables steady; supply ample. Dressed meats sell at steady figures; demand about equal to supply. Poultry without change; supply good.

Butter—Dairy, 18@20c; creamery, 23c; fair quality, 15@16c.

Vegetables—Rutabagas, per bu, 35c; beets, bu, 35c; cabbages, per 100, $2 50@2 75; Hubbard squashes, per lb, 1½c; beans, hand-picked, $1 50@2 00; potatoes, bu, 55c; sweet potatoes, bu, 65c.

Dressed Meats—Beef, lb, 4@5c; mutton, lb, 4@5c; hogs, per 100 lbs, $5 50@5 75; calves, lb, 7½c.

Poultry—Turkey, lb, 8½@9c, dressed; chickens, dressed, 7½c; ducks, 8@9c.

Hides—Cured, heavy steers, 4@4½c; light hides, green, 3½c; calf skins, green, 6@7c; kip, 5c; skins, shearlings, each 15c; lambs, 30c; tallow, lb, 4c.

Lard—Tierce, bbls, half bbls and 50-lb. tins, 11c.

Hams—Sugar-cured, 12½@13c.

Salt Meats—Breakfast bacon, lb, 12½c; shoulders, lb, 8½c; bologna, lb, 5c; mess pork, heavy, bbl, $14 00; short mess, $14 00; short clear, $15 00.

Fruits—Apples, bu, 70@75c; oranges, box, $3 00; lemons, box, $3 50; grapes, lb, 3c.

Timothy Seed—$2 35@2 55, according to quality.

Straw—$5.

Hay—Baled, $9 00@10 00; loose hay on market, $8 00@9 00.

Ear Corn—55c per 100 lbs.

Grain and Produce.

Detroit, Dec. 18.—Market quiet and unchanged. Wheat—No. 1 white, 54½c; No. 2 red, 54½c; No. 3 red, 52½c; May, 58c. Corn—No. 2, 44½c. Oats—No. 2 white, 34½c; No. 2 mixed, 32½c. Rye—No. 2, 51c. Clover seed, $5 55.

Buffalo, Dec. 18.—Wheat easy; No. 2 red, 58½c; No. 3 red, 57c; No. 1 white, 59½c. Corn inactive; No. 2 yellow, 48c; No. 3 yellow, 47½c; No. 2 corn, 47c; No. 3 corn, 46@46½c. Oats firm—No. 2 white, 36½c; No. 3 white, 36c; No. 2 oats, 34½c.

New York, Dec. 18.—Butter—Receipts, 6,773 pkgs; market steady; western dairy, 10½@16c; western creamery, 15@24½c; Elgins, 24½c. Eggs—Receipts, 4,105 pkgs; market quiet; western, 20@23½c; southern, 20@23c. Sugar—Raw dull; fair refining, 2⅝c; centrifugal 96 test, 3⅛c; refined quiet; crushed, 4 7-16@4⅝c; powdered, 4 1-16@4¼c; granulated, 3⅞@4 1-16c. Coffee dull; No. 7, 15⅝c.

Chicago, Dec. 18.—Close—Wheat easy; cash and December, 53⅝c; May, 58⅛c; July, 58⅝@58⅞c. Corn lower; December, 46½c; January, 46⅝c; May, 49⅛c. Oats lower; December, 29⅜c; January, 29⅛c; May, 32@32⅛c. Pork lower; January, $11 82½; May, $12 15. Lard lower; January, $6 85; May, $7 10. Short ribs lower; January, $5 90; May, $6 12½. Flaxseed quiet at $1 45. Prime timothy seed slow at $5 52@5 5.

Live Stock.

East Buffalo, Dec. 18.—(Eirick Bros.' report, exclusive to The Blade.)—Cattle—No fresh arrivals, about 150 loads holding over from yesterday; market slow. Hogs—Receipts, 10 cars fresh, 20 cars holding over from yesterday; market opening steady, but weakening at the close; mediums, $4 60@4 65; Yorkers, $4 50@4 55; pigs, $4 50@4 60. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 12 cars Canadas, 50 cars natives; market slow but steady; good many unsold, but prospects are fair.

Chicago, Dec. 18.—Hogs—Receipts, 18,000 head; official yesterday, 39,579 head; shipments, 9,043 head; left over, about 10,800 head; quality shows some improvement; market quiet and weak at 5@10c decline; buyers heading off; sales ranged at $3 90@4 35 for light; $4 00@4 20 for rough packing; $4 05@4 50 for mixed; $4 25@4 65 for heavy packing and shipping lots; $2 40@4 05 for pigs. Cattle—Receipts, 5,500 head; market and unchanged. Sheep—Receipts, 12,000 head; market dull and unchanged.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, Dec. 18—10:15 a. m.—The stock market opened dull and firm. The trading thus far has resulted in but few changes of note. Chicago Gas gained ⅜ per cent, and New Jersey Central ½, while Burlington, Northwest and Sugar eased off ⅛ per cent, but the latter regained the loss.

11 a. m.—The only semblance of activity in the share market between 10:15 and 11 o'clock has been in Chicago Gas, and this stock has moved up an additional 1¼ per cent to 71⅝. The market is utterly stagnant at this hour.

The steamship Elbe, which sailed today for Germany, took out $1,750,000 in gold.

Noon—The market continued dull up to mid-day, and no changes of importance have been made this morning. In the last hour Chicago Gas has declined ⅜ per cent; Sugar, ½; Reading and Susquehanna & Western preferred, ¾; P., C., C. & St. L. preferred, 1½, and Cordage guaranteed, 2 per cent. The other changes were reactions of ⅛@¼ per cent. The market is quiet and steady. Sales to noon, 43,000 shares, including 35,000 listed and 8,400 unlisted.

New York, Dec. 18.—Money on call easy at 1½@2 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 2½@4½ per cent. Sterling exchange dull and steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 88¼@4 88⅜ for demand, and at $4 87⅜@4 87½ for 60 days; posted rates, $4 88½@4 89 and $4 89½@4 90; commercial bills, $4 86¼. Silver certificates, 60⅜c bid; no sales. Bar silver, 59⅜c. Mexican dollars, 58c.

	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Close
Atch	4⅝	....	....	4½
Sugar	92¾	92⅝	91⅛	91⅜
Gas	70	71⅝	70	71⅝
B. Q.	72½	72½	71½	71½
C. C. C.	39	39	38⅞	39
Erie	10⅛	....	....	10
H. V.	17	....	....	17
J. C.	94½	....	....	94½
L. S.	136	....	....	136
L. & N.	53⅞	53¾	53⅛	53¾
M. P.	28¾	....	....	28⅜
N. E.	32⅛	32⅛	....	31⅞
Cordage	8¾	....	....	8¾
N. Y. C.	100	....	99⅞	99⅞
N. W.	98½	98⅝	98	98⅛
O. M.	33⅞	....	....	13⅞
P. M.	21½	21¾	21¼	21⅜
R. G.	15⅛	15⅛	14⅞	14⅞
R. I.	63⅛	63⅛	....	62⅝
St. P.	59	59	58⅝	58⅞
U. P.	12	....	....	11⅞
W. P.	14	....	....	13⅞
W. U.	88⅞	88⅞	88⅝	88⅝
G. E.	35	....	....	34⅞
Man	105	....	....	105
T. C. & I.	16⅝	....	....	16⅝

Trade.

During the past week there has been a fairly good holiday trade, but it is noticeable that the purchases have not been of as costly a kind as last year.

Wool.

Dun's report says of the past week's wool market: "Sales for the past week have been a little larger than last year or two years ago, 5,562,700 lbs., and for two weeks of December 9,610,200 against 7,857,200 last year, and 10,628,800 in 1892. The sales have increased 1,600,000 in foreign, though smaller in domestic wool, and are to some extent speculative in character, as the opinion prevails that prices will hardly go lower in any case. Fall Texas wool has been the feature here, though 400,000 lbs. Montevideo were sold, and the increase of 15 per cent reported in the production of South America tends to depress prices. The market for Territory wool at Boston was unfavorable to sellers, but fleeces were in fair demand. Sales of medium and low wool were reasonably good. At Philadelphia the market was active for domestic fleece, and the demand more general. At Chicago sales were about 500,000 lbs., Western holders feeling that prices of American wool are relatively too low.

Bradstreet's says: "The sales show a slight increase compared with last week, and the increased business has been largely in Australian grades. These wools are selling below the cost to import, combings ranging at about 38@42c scoured, with the best clothing grades at 36@40c. Domestic fleeces are quiet, but the market is held steady, medium grades ruling quite firm. Dealers are firmer in their views, and bids for many round lots have been turned down the past week, as buyers' views are too low. Indications point to a firmer market for wools, but buyers have no desire to load up with the raw material until they know more nearly how much the lower duty on woolens under the new tariff will affect the home business with manufacturers. Territory wools are generally held firmer, but sales have not followed. The scoured basis for fine medium and fine is 32@35c for best lots, with the range down as to quality. Carpet wools are slow."

St. Louis, Dec. 17.—Wool easier, but not quotably changed.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Dec. 17.—The market has been active and prices firm. Tobaccos of good color and firm texture are firm, but warehousemen look for low prices on trash and poor and badly assorted. Quotations of the Leaf Tobacco Exchange are:

1893 CROP.

Red Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	2 50@3 00
Trash (sound)	3 00@3 50
Common lugs	3 50@4 50
Medium lugs	4 50@6 00
Good lugs	6 00@7 50
Common leaf (short)	7 00@8 00
Common leaf	8 00@9 00
Medium leaf	9 00@12 00
Good leaf	12 00@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@21 50

Colory Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	4 00@5 00
Trash (sound)	5 50@6 50
Common lugs	6 50@7 50
Medium lugs	7 50@9 00
Good lugs	9 00@11 00
Common leaf (short)	8 00@9 00
Common leaf	9 00@11 00
Medium leaf	11 00@14 00
Good leaf	14 00@18 00
Fine and selections	18 00@25 00

Dark.

Trash (green or mixed)	2 00@2 50
Trash (sound)	2 50@3 00
Common lugs	3 00@3 50
Medium lugs	3 50@4 50
Good lugs	4 50@5 25
Common leaf (short)	4 50@5 00
Common leaf	5 00@6 00
Medium leaf	6 00@7 50
Good leaf	7 50@8 50
Fine and selections	8 50@10 50

1894 CROP.

Red Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	$1 50@2 00
Trash (sound)	2 00@3 00
Common lugs	3 00@4 00
Medium lugs	4 00@5 00
Good lugs	5 50@6 00
Common leaf (short)	5 00@6 50
Common leaf	6 00@8 00
Medium leaf	8 00@9 00
Good leaf	9 00@12 00
Fine and selections	12 00@14 00

Colory Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	3 00@3 50
Trash (sound)	3 50@4 50
Common lugs	4 50@6 50
Medium lugs	6 50@7 50
Good lugs	7 50@8 50
Common leaf (short)	6 00@7 00
Common leaf	7 00@9 00
Medium leaf	9 00@11 00
Good leaf	11 00@14 00
Fine and selections	14 00@16 75

Cotton Markets.

St. Louis, Dec. 17.—Cattle—Market slow and steady; native steers, $3 15; stockers, $1 75@2 35; cows, $2 00@2 30; cows, $2 00@2 80; Texas steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs, $3 50@3 65; light weights, $2 50@3 35; cows, $1 90@2 15. Hogs—Market opened strong and 5c higher, closed lower; choice heavy and medium weights, $4 70; fair to good mixed lots, $4 35@4 50; medium to fair, $4 10@4 30; common light, $3 75@4 00. Sheep—Market steady; native mixed, $2 50@3 00.

New York, Dec. 18.—Spot cotton easy; middling uplands, 5⅝c; middling gulf, 6c.

Savannah, Ga., Dec. 17.—Cotton easy; middling, 5¼c; low middling, 4⅞c; good ordinary, 4½c.

New Orleans, Dec. 17.—Cotton easier; middling, 5¼c; low middling, 4¾c; good ordinary, 4⅜c.

Augusta, Ga., Dec. 17.—Cotton steady; middling, 5¼c; low middling, 5c.